THE

# European Magazine,

## For SEPTEMBER 1806.

[Embellished with, 1. A PORTRAIT of the Right Hon. JAMES SHAW, Lord Mayor of London. And, 2. A VIEW of KNARESBOROUGH CASTLE.]

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*FOR JAMES ASPERNE,*

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## ACKNOWLEDGMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

We wiſh to intimate that a Portrait and Memoir of that truly venerable and highly reſpectable Nobleman, the late LORD THURLOW, has already appeared in this Magazine, Vol. XVI, p. 3.

CORRECTOR in our next.

We are much obliged to *W. H. P.* for his Anecdotes, at once characteriſtic and agreeable: they ſhall be inſerted in our next.

We think that there is conſiderable merit in the Eaſtern Tale by *Y.* If he will permit us to make a few *verbal* alterations, it ſhall be inſerted.

The *Critiques* on the SAUNTERER and on OSSIAN in our next.

We are much obliged to Mr. D. SERVICE for his poem on the death of Mrs. ASPERNE, but muſt decline its inſertion, for reaſons, of the cogency of which a moment's reflection will convince him. Tributes of this nature, although the effuſions of friendſhip, are more calculated to *revive* than to *repreſs* affliction.

The *Sonnets* of *T. O.* ſhall be inſerted.

The Sermons of the Rev. E. Nares will meet with that attention which their merit demands.

The *Glouceſter Prologue* is not admiſſible.

The *Drapier*, Letter III, in our next.

The *Retroſpection of Remarkables*, No. III, is unavoidably deferred till next month. We wiſh to hint to the Author, that his *Beards* will in the mean time *flouriſh*, and his *Soup* will *keep warm*.

We are much obliged to *A. Z.* for his eſſay on Ambition, which ſhall be ſpeedily inſerted.

We have received the Rondeau addreſſed to the *Goddeſs of Health*; which is equally pleaſing for its poetry and its locality. Amidſt the preſſure of correſpondence, Mr. R. may depend upon being attended to.

*Alphonſo's Soliloquy* came too late for this month.

The inquiry reſpecting *Lady Hertford's* letters it is not in our power to anſwer.

The quires of paper that we receive every month filled with what *ſome perſons* at leaſt think good ſenſe and poetry, renders it impoſſible for us to undertake the taſk of returning all ſuch as are rejected to their reſpective authors. It is therefore to be wiſhed, that thoſe who are tenacious of their literary offſpring would preſerve a duplicate copy of ſuch articles as they think fit to honour us with.

*W. R.*, who writes about viſiting a houſe on Putney Heath, we ſhould fear, is not unlikely ſoon to viſit a great houſe not far from St. Luke's Church. Yet he ſhows ſome remaining ſenſe in calling his production a Rhapſody.

---

AVERAGE PRICES of CORN from September 6 to September 13.

| | Wheat | | Rye | | Barl. | | Oats | | Beans | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| | s. | d. | s. | d. | s. | d. | s. | d. | s. | d. |
| London | 00 | 0 | 00 | 0 | 00 | 0 | 00 | 0 | 00 | 0 |
| **INLAND COUNTIES.** | | | | | | | | | | |
| Middleſex | 85 | 4 | 43 | 4 | 42 | 3 | 35 | 8 | 46 | 4 |
| Surry | 87 | 8 | 49 | 0 | 41 | 0 | 34 | 2 | 46 | 0 |
| Hertford | 73 | 6 | 41 | 0 | 36 | 6 | 27 | 0 | 37 | 0 |
| Bedford | 74 | 6 | 46 | 4 | 36 | 6 | 30 | 0 | 43 | 8 |
| Huntingd. | 74 | 2 | 00 | 0 | 33 | 6 | 25 | 4 | 39 | 5 |
| Northam. | 72 | 8 | 51 | 6 | 40 | 9 | 30 | 6 | 45 | 3 |
| Rutland | 79 | 0 | 00 | 0 | 40 | 0 | 25 | 6 | 45 | 0 |
| Leiceſter | 80 | 1 | 00 | 0 | 37 | 10 | 27 | 3 | 42 | 4 |
| Nottingh. | 86 | 2 | 55 | 0 | 44 | 0 | 30 | 6 | 49 | 6 |
| Derby | 88 | 7 | 00 | 0 | 00 | 0 | 39 | 8 | 50 | 8 |
| Stafford | 85 | 1 | 00 | 0 | 43 | 2 | 32 | 5 | 52 | 3 |
| Salop | 83 | 11 | 56 | 0 | 00 | 0 | 30 | 1 | 00 | 0 |
| Hereford | 80 | 0 | 48 | 0 | 41 | 0 | 28 | 6 | 44 | 9 |
| Worceſt. | 82 | 9 | 00 | 0 | 46 | 8 | 36 | 8 | 52 | 3 |
| Warwick | 85 | 6 | 00 | 0 | 45 | 4 | 35 | 7 | 54 | 5 |
| Wilts | 75 | 4 | 00 | 0 | 41 | 0 | 31 | 10 | 54 | 4 |
| Berks | 82 | 11 | 50 | 0 | 40 | 0 | 32 | 7 | 48 | 8 |
| Oxford | 80 | 0 | 00 | 0 | 40 | 10 | 30 | 0 | 45 | 10 |
| Bucks | 81 | 1 | 00 | 0 | 36 | 2 | 31 | 4 | 46 | 0 |

| COUNTIES upon the COAST. | Wheat | | Rye | | Barley | | Oats | | Beans | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Eſſex | 86 | 8 | 47 | 9 | 39 | 6 | 37 | 6 | 43 | 0 |
| Kent | 89 | 6 | 43 | 0 | 38 | 6 | 38 | 9 | 42 | 6 |
| Suſſex | 82 | 4 | 00 | 0 | 00 | 0 | 39 | 6 | 00 | 0 |
| Suffolk | 74 | 1 | 40 | 0 | 38 | 4 | 34 | 0 | 37 | 3 |
| Cambrid. | 67 | 8 | 40 | 0 | 34 | 8 | 22 | 3 | 36 | 0 |
| Norfolk | 69 | 3 | 40 | 0 | 36 | 4 | 28 | 9 | 00 | 0 |
| Lincoln | 76 | 6 | 40 | 0 | 34 | 2 | 26 | 0 | 44 | 0 |
| York | 76 | 6 | 49 | 4 | 34 | 0 | 28 | 2 | 43 | 11 |
| Durham | 74 | 1 | 00 | 0 | 38 | 4 | 30 | 1 | 00 | 0 |
| Northum. | 77 | 7 | 49 | 4 | 34 | 2 | 30 | 7 | 39 | 4 |
| Cumberl. | 78 | 10 | 59 | 9 | 45 | 10 | 32 | 6 | 00 | 0 |
| Weſtmor. | 86 | 7 | 60 | 0 | 48 | 4 | 35 | 11 | 00 | 0 |
| Lancaſh. | 77 | 1 | 00 | 0 | 00 | 0 | 29 | 11 | 46 | 8 |
| Cheſhire | 77 | 4 | 00 | 0 | 00 | 0 | 28 | 9 | 00 | 0 |
| Glouceſt. | 84 | 5 | 00 | 0 | 42 | 5 | 29 | 6 | 31 | 10 |
| Somerſet | 82 | 4 | 00 | 0 | 39 | 6 | 25 | 6 | 44 | 3 |
| Monmou. | 91 | 3 | 00 | 0 | 00 | 0 | 00 | 0 | 00 | 0 |
| Devon | 83 | 10 | 00 | 0 | 33 | 0 | 30 | 10 | 00 | 0 |
| Cornwall | 85 | 10 | 00 | 0 | 37 | 0 | 27 | 0 | 00 | 0 |
| Dorſet | 76 | 9 | 00 | 0 | 39 | 11 | 39 | 0 | 00 | 0 |
| Hants | 78 | 5 | 00 | 0 | 41 | 4 | 34 | 11 | 48 | 0 |
| **WALES.** | | | | | | | | | | |
| N. Wales | 78 | 0 | 00 | 0 | 43 | 8 | 20 | 8 | 00 | 0 |
| S. Wales | 87 | 0 | 00 | 0 | 41 | 7 | 18 | 0 | 00 | 0 |

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Right Honourable James Shaw,
Lord Mayor of the City of London. 1806.

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THE

# EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,

AND

# LONDON REVIEW,

FOR SEPTEMBER 1806.

## MEMOIR OF THE RIGHT HON. JAMES SHAW,

### LORD MAYOR OF THE CITY OF LONDON.

[WITH A PORTRAIT.]

WHEN any character of diſtinguiſhed eminence becomes the ſubject of contemplation, it is natural for the retroſpective faculty of the human mind to recur to antiquity, and to endeavour, from analogy, to appreciate its merit. This faculty the portrait which embelliſhes the preſent Magazine has, in ours, elicited. We have, therefore, traced a long ſeries of our Civic Magiſtrates from FITZALWIN to the preſent time, and thence have the ſatisfaction to augur, that when this ſhort Memoir ſhall be interwoven with the hiſtory of the country, the ſubject of it will, for his talents and his virtues, be entitled to an elevated rank in its metropolitan department.

The office of Lord Mayor of the City of London has, whether regarded in a civil or commercial point of view, for ages been conſidered as of the firſt importance and dignity. Since the Union, by which London has become the metropolis of the whole empire, that importance and that dignity have infinitely increaſed. Our principal Magiſtrate may now be ſaid to act, not only under the inſpection of England and Scotland, but alſo of Ireland, and our City to take the lead, and to give the tone to the proceedings of thoſe countries; as upon its regulations and adoptions, whether FISCAL, COMMERCIAL, or CIVIL, the regulation of the whole kingdom depends. Like the vibrations of the HEART in the corporeal ſyſtem, the impulſe of London diffuſes animation and warmth to the utmoſt extremities of Britiſh domination.

Having made theſe ſhort remarks, we muſt obſerve, that Mr. Shaw, whoſe portrait occaſioned their introduction, is a native of Airſhire, in Scotland, and, as ſuppoſed, the firſt of his nation that ever filled the Civic Chair. He was born in Auguſt 1764, and, deſtined to commercial purſuits, has long been an eminent merchant. His firſt introduction into public life was in the ſpring of 1798; a period rendered peculiarly intereſting from its being the date of the firſt operation of the Volunteer Syſtem. He was, in conſequence, unanimouſly choſen to command the corps raiſed by the ward of Portſoken, in which he reſided. In the autumn of the ſame year he was, on the reſignation of Sir Benjamin Hammett, elected Alderman of that Ward. On the concluſion of the peace of AMIENS, in the year 1801, the volunteers were diſbanded; but the dangerous ſituation in which the country was placed by the inſidious conduct of the French Government rendering a renewal of hoſtilities abſolutely neceſſary, the indignant ſpirit of the nation was rouſed, the ſons of Britain flew again to arms; one ſentiment ſeemed to pervade the united kingdom; all men were equally anxious to repel the threatened invaſion, and to puniſh the faithleſs foe. Such was the ardour of the people, that, in a few months, 400,000 volunteers appeared in arms. Mr. Shaw came forward upon this occaſion; and, with a zeal extremely honourable to him, convened in the pariſh-church the young men of his Ward. Here he harangued them

upon the duty which they owed to themſelves, their families, and their country, with ſuch effect, that in a few days the books of enrollment were complete, and 5000l. were ſubſcribed to ſupport the eſtabliſhment. He was again unanimouſly choſen to the principal command; and although the Ward of Portſoken does not contain above 5000 inhabitants, he was, on the birth-day of his Majeſty immediately ſubſequent to their formation, enabled to appear at the head of 400 men. He was, on the Midſummer Day following, elected to the office of Sheriff; and, in conſequence of the incompatibility of holding both, induced to reſign the command of his regiment to that very excellent Officer, Major, now Lieutenant-Colonel, Pratt.

During the arduous year of his Sherivalty, the exertions of Mr. Shaw were particularly beneficial to the public. The election of a Knight of the Shire for the County of Middleſex was again conteſted. The ebullitions of party ſpirit, and the frantic enormities of the Mob, are ſtill freſh in the memory of every one. Nor will the *ſtimulations* of their leaders ſoon be forgotten. Under theſe circumſtances, with every addition that inebriety and licentiouſneſs could generate, or unbounded profuſion encourage, it is computed that not leſs than 100,000 perſons, moſt of the loweſt, and many of the moſt infamous deſcriptions, were, almoſt daily, collected around the Huſtings at Brentford, or, in terrific bodies, aſſembled in its environs. At this dangerous period we owe to the ſpirited conduct, the wiſdom, and firmneſs of the two Sheriffs, the preſervation of the public peace. The perſonal exertions of Mr. Shaw, and his colleague, Sir William Leighton, baffled every attempt at rioting, and enabled them to conduct the election to *its cloſe* with the ſame order and regularity which their unremitting attention had eſtabliſhed during its continuance.

Mr. Shaw retired from the office of Sheriff at Michaelmas 1804; and advanced, by regular ſucceſſion, to the Chief Magiſtracy, in 1805. The brilliancy and magnificence of the day of his inauguration have never, in modern times, been exceeded: this was a day equally memorable to, and lamented by, the Citizens of London, as it was the laſt time that the immortal Pitt viſited Guildhall.

Among the Chief Magiſtrates who have exerted themſelves to ſupport the rights and dignity of their high office, Mr. Shaw appears moſt conſpicuous. His ſucceſsful ſtruggle to obtain that place which his ſituation demanded at the funeral of the heroic Lord Nelſon, and that perſevering firmneſs which was at length rewarded by his Majeſty's patent of precedence, will ever be remembered by his fellow-citizens with pride and with gratitude: but as their ſenſe of his conduct will be beſt ſhown by the unanimous vote of the Court of Aldermen, we ſhall quote its conſequent reſolution.

"At a Court of the Mayor and Aldermen, held on Tueſday, the 28th day of January, 1806, and in the 46th year of the reign of George the Third, of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland King, &c.

"RESOLVED UNANIMOUSLY, That the thanks of this Court be given to the Right Honourable James Shaw, Lord Mayor, for his judicious arrangement of this City's part of the public proceſſion of the 8th and 9th inſtant, in honour of the late Lord Viſcount Nelſon; for that manly, temperate, and perſevering conduct, that procured him a warrant under the King's Sign Manual, to hold in the proceſſion on the 9th inſtant the place due to the Chief Magiſtrate, viz. that of the firſt ſubject of the realm; for the perfect concert in which he acted with the Committee of the other branch of the Corporation; for his excellent diſpoſal and brilliant diſplay of the military force of this City; for his polite attention to all the Members of this Court, and to every other perſon with whom he had intercourſe upon that ſolemn occaſion; and for his liberal entertainments, particularly that at his manſion-houſe on the 9th inſtant, when his hoſpitable table was attended by the Municipal Authorities of the City, and honoured by an aſſemblage of eminent perſons rendered dear to his fellow-citizens by the great ſervices they have performed for their country in the honourable profeſſions of the NAVY and ARMY.

"WOODTHORPE."

It is pleaſing when we can contemplate the honour and dignity of elevated ſtations as properly ſupported in the ſeaſons of relaxation and hilarity as in the graver purſuits of buſineſs. The City of London, always diſtinguiſhed for the ſplendor of its feſtivals,

vals, has at no period displayed greater magnificence than at the celebration of Easter 1806. On this occasion the Lord Mayor had the honour of entertaining at his Mansion-house the Prince of Wales and all his royal brothers, and, by a very singular coincidence, the whole of the late and the present Administrations, also all the Foreign Ministers, and other Foreigners of Distinction, at the British Court; together with such an assemblage of rank and blaze of beauty as has seldom, at once, adorned the same sphere.

The subsequent entertainments given by his Lordship to our Naval Heroes, and that recently in honour of Mr. Erskine and the American Ambassadors, while they display his liberality and patriotism, are equally becoming of the high rank of Chief Magistrate of the Empire.

Amidst his numerous avocations, we find that his Lordship has paid considerable attention to literature, and has in consequence, by procuring a vote of the Corporation for that purpose, laid the foundation of an elegant library at the Mansion-house. Such establishments were once formed at the residencies of the Chief Magistrates of the cities of ancient Greece and Rome. The selection of the works of some of the most esteemed authors for this purpose does honour to his taste and judgment.

Though the period of the Mayoralty of his Lordship has been productive of the most important events to England, and indeed to Europe, we have to congratulate ourselves that no civic emergencies have arisen of sufficient magnitude to render magisterial exertions necessary. Yet he has, by the means of his own temperate, impartial, and dignified conduct, been most singularly fortunate in preserving the utmost harmony and good understanding betwixt his fellow-citizens, amidst those contentions, and that difference of opinion, which too frequently occur, in the heat of political agitations, amongst the subjects of a free government.

The whole time of his Lordship is devoted to the duties of his office. His magisterial decisions have been strongly marked by impartiality, humanity, and good sense. Upon all occasions he not only evinces a sound, manly, and enlightened understanding, but he is, moreover, rendered conspicuous by those high and unbending sentiments of integrity and honour which possess his mind.

With such qualifications, we have seen few men more eminently fitted for public life: none, it is certain, ever acted with greater propriety or wisdom than he has done in every part of his public career. In private life, Mr. Shaw is sociable, friendly, and generous; quick in his temper, but so perfectly good-natured, that he has never been known to harbour anger or malice against any human being. On this subject he has been heard to say, that life is much too short for the indulgence of the angry passions.

Mr. S. is President of St. Bartholomew's Hospital, and a Director of the West India Dock and Imperial Insurance Companies, &c. &c.

*Cornhill, Sept.* 15, 1806. M.

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## ESSAYS, HISTORICAL, LITERARY, *and* MORAL.

### *No.* VIII.

### *On* ANIMATED NATURE *and its several* CONNEXIONS.

Far as Creation's ample range extends,
The scale of sensual, mental pow'rs ascends:
Mark how it mounts to man's Imperial race,
From the green myriads in the peopled grass.

POPE.

THE consideration of the various display of creative power and wisdom which we incessantly witness in animal and vegetable life, will raise our admiration, astonishment, and delight, no less effectually, than the contemplation of the material world will excite the awful and sublime. The diversity of nature, and the different instincts and peculiarities of living creatures, will form a gradual scale of relative perfection, rising by imperceptible degrees, from the most incomplete plant to man, and to which all the inhabitants of the earth, the air, and the waters, may readily be referred. In reflecting on these subjects, we cannot avoid remarking that connexion which appears to subsist between the animal and vegetable kingdoms, and that easy transition, which is made from one part of the animated creation to another: and though naturalists will acknowledge no intermediate gradations, and with an ingenious nicety discover some prevailing mark to attach every thing

to

to a diſtinct claſs; yet we, reaſoning from a more ſimple analogy, and judging from the leſs diſcriminating evidence of the ſenſes, are apt to draw an undivided line through the world of life, and connect all nature together.

That inactive matter was combined with the vegetating principle in the coral, was formerly a current ſuppoſition; but, according to later obſervations, that petrific ſubſtance is now known to reſult from the labours of a congeries of ſmall animals, who form it for their habitation; ſo that having aſcertained the origin of that as well as other litophytes, we are no longer juſtified, by any corroborating circumſtance, in maintaining, that the motionleſs maſs is linked with the living creation. Beginning with the ſimple liverworts and moſſes, and proceeding upwards, we find that ſome plants require finer ſoils than others, become more luxuriant in their growth, more complex in their form, and more exquiſitely delicate and beautiful in the colours of their flowers. Indeed ſo ſurpriſing are their various economy and perfection, that many ingenious men have attempted to demonſtrate an endowment with perception and ſpontaneity, though without complete ſucceſs; and Lord Kames has related divers curious inſtances of the loco-motive power of plants, that would even be admired in an animal. Several flowers cloſe at ſun-ſet, or on the approach of rain; ſome turn towards the ſolar rays, others recede from them; and an impending ſtorm cauſes a contraction in the leaves of the trefoil. The ſenſitive plant ſhrinks at being touched, and a certain ſpecies, named the Dionæa, cloſes on the perching of a fly, and cruſhes it to death. The leaves of the Hedyſarum continue in a conſtant circular motion during the day; but, on the arrival of evening, fall down from an erect poſture to reſt.

Buffon inſiſts, that the vegetable ſyſtem is only a continuation of the animal in an inferior degree, and inſtances the freſh water Polypus as combining in its nature the properties of each. This little creature, indeed, poſſeſſes a wonderful power of reproduction; for, if ſeparated into any number of parts, each part will grow to another polypus as complete as the original; and the ſame peculiarity is apparent in the Actinea, or Animal Flower, which, notwithſtanding its elegant floſculous appearance, is exceſſively voracious. Among thoſe ſpecies which are unable to alter their ſituation, and which are, conſequently, the moſt remote from perfection, may be enumerated the Oyſter and the Sponge: the former appears incapable of any other action than opening and ſhutting its ſhell, and the latter gifted with no power but that of inſpiting or expiring water through its pores or mouths. The internal ſtructure of cetaceous fiſh approximates very nearly that of land animals; and the warmth of their blood, with other diſtinctions foreign to the finny tribe, place them but one remove from the amphibious. The Seal, Crocodile, Toad, Beaver, unite the quadruped and fiſh: the Penguin from Magellan's Straits and the Cape of Good Hope, partakes the nature of fiſh and bird: ſeveral of the winged race dive and ſwim to ſearch for prey, ſuch as the Auk and Albatroſs: beſides which, the Exocoetus, or Flying Fiſh, enjoys the privilege of ſoaring into the air, by means of its extraordinary fins, that it may avoid the purſuits of its deadly enemies. The Bat combines the bird with the quadruped, ſince the curious membranes, which are appended to its feet, permit it to fly, notwithſtanding its relation to the Mouſe; and the Jerboa, different from all other mice, to which order it belongs, hops on two legs, which is a diſtinction that characterizes birds. The loweſt and moſt imperfect creatures are admirably adapted to the ſituations for which Nature deſigned them; and though their organs of ſenſe are few, yet thoſe few are amazingly fine, and fully adequate to the preſervation of their exiſtence, and the ſupply of all their wants. In proportion too to their defection, the directive principle of inſtinct is ſtrong and impulſive; it points out to them the track which, by an inviſible and irreſiſtible power, they are obliged to purſue, ſuggeſts to a whole ſpecies the ſame provident ſyſtem of economy, and, by an innate propenſity, indicates the purpoſes for which they were created. As the ſcale riſes, this principle becomes weaker, till, at the dawn of reaſon, it nearly vaniſhes; and ſeveral eminent men have held an opinion, that the point of contact is obſervable among brutes, and that they are endowed with the reaſoning faculty to a certain degree. Indeed the Dog, Elephant, and Monkey, and many other animals, diſplay ſomething

exactly

exactly analogous to it; their docility, and the facility with which their habits may be changed or improved, are arguments illuſtrative of it, ſince theſe expedients are impracticable with thoſe under the ſole dominion of inſtinct. The high rank to which man is exalted above all the animated creation, originates in the vaſt ſuperiority of his reaſon; and he is diſtinguiſhed by a noble rectitude of body, no leſs than by a wonderful capacity of mind. The Homo Sylveſtris, or Orang Outang, accounted the moſt perfect of the ape kind, though it be elevated above all other animals, and combine the human and brutal form, is, notwithſtanding, incomparably inferior to man; who, uniting the material with the immaterial, occupies the middle ſpace between the higheſt angelic orders and the loweſt link in the vital chain, and is what Addiſon terms the *nexus retriuſque mundi*. But the bounds, beyond which matter can neither be divided nor accumulated, are evidently not aſſignable: in like manner, can no plauſible reaſon be alledged, why the perfections of intellectual life may not graduate as indefinitely, and comprehend as great a range of objects; on the contrary, the arguments which are adducible tend to ſubſtantiate rather than invalidate the ſuppoſition. "If the ſcale of being riſes," ſays the Spectator, "by ſuch a regular progreſs, ſo high as man, we may, by a parity of reaſon, ſuppoſe, that it ſtill proceeds gradually through thoſe beings which are of a ſuperior nature to him; ſince there is an infinitely greater ſpace and room for different degrees of perfection between the Supreme Being and man, than between man and the moſt deſpicable inſect." Were we empowered to conceive the extent, and comprehend the meaning of Infinity, the diſtance of man from the Deity would indeed appear, and the immeaſurable gap which remains to be filled by various orders of intellectual creatures. If we continue this ſeries to the higheſt created being, we ſhall find him as far removed from divine perfection as man himſelf; and the greateſt definite degree of intelligence, which we are capable of imagining, is no nearer approximation, ſince, his attributes being infinite, there will ſtill exiſt a chaſm too vaſt and indeterminate to be ever completed. Hence, though the whole creation be connected together in ſome particular manner, though the irrational and reaſoning faculty, the animal and intellectual natures, approach each other by inſenſible gradations, it is totally impoſſible, that beings of limited capacities, however immenſe and inconceivable thoſe limits, ſhould ever bear a compariſon with the all-producing Cauſe. W. G.

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### Animal Sagacity.

*To the Editor of the European Magazine.*

SIR,

OBSERVING that the town of Chepſtow is mentioned in the note to the laſt Number of the Veſtiges, page 91, it brought to my mind a circumſtance that occurred about twenty-four years ſince, which was then thought very extraordinary by the inhabitants of that place. It is very like one that is ſaid to have happened to *Archibald Bower* when in Switzerland *—only this *is true*.

It is unneceſſary to deſcribe the bridge at Chepſtow, the conſtruction of which is extremely curious, as the planks that form the floor riſe with the tide, which, at certain times, is ſaid to attain to the height of ſeventy feet †.

This floor of the bridge it was neceſſary at one time to remove; which was accordingly done, and only one or two of the planks remained for the convenience of the foot paſſengers. This way was well lighted, and a man placed at the end to warn thoſe that approached of their danger. But it ſo happened, that one dreadful ſtormy night the lamps blew out, and the monitor, ſuppoſing that no one would in ſuch a hurricane attempt to paſs, wiſely retired to ſhelter.

After midnight a traveller knocked at the door of an inn at Chepſtow.

"Who is there?" ſaid the landlord, who had long retired to reſt, and was now called out of bed.

The traveller mentioned his name, which was well known.

"How the devil did you come?" ſaid the landlord.

"How did I come? Why, over the bridge to be ſure!"

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* Where it has been ſaid that he never was.

† This is the common report, which ſeldom ſtops at the marvellous; but the greateſt height, it has been aſcertained by an able engineer, does not exceed fifty-two feet at Chepſtow.

"What!

"What! on horſeback?"

"Yes!"

"No!" ſaid the landlord, "that is impoſſible! however, as you are here, I'll let you in."

The hoſt, when the traveller repeated his aſſertion, was ſtaggered. He was certain that he muſt have come over the bridge, becauſe there was no other way; but alſo knowing the ſtate in which the paſſage was, he could only attribute the eſcape of the traveller and his horſe to *witchcraft*. He, however, ſaid nothing to him that night; but the next morning took him to the bridge, and ſhowed him the plank that his horſe muſt have paſſed over, at the ſame time that he pointed to the raging torrent beneath.

Struck with this circumſtance, the traveller, it is ſaid, was ſeized with an illneſs from which he did not ſpeedily recover.

I am, Sir,
Your humble ſervant,
Z.

*London, 4th Sept* 1806.

## COTTON MANUFACTORIES.

*To the Editor of the European Magazine.*

SIR,

I WOULD, through the medium of your valuable repoſitory, be glad to be informed, by any of your Correſpondents, Whether the very great number of children that are annually ſent from the different pariſhes of the metropolis and its vicinity to remote cotton manufactories, are ſo inſtructed in the trades to which they are apprenticed, that they will, when their times expire, be able to earn competent livelihoods? This queſtion, while it involves matter highly important to the community, I alſo conceive neceſſary to be anſwered, in order to guide the future conduct of

A CHURCHWARDEN.

*Sept.* 6, 1806.

## SUNDAY SCHOOL.

*To the Editor of the European Magazine.*

SIR,

HAPPENING to be in Spital-fields Church laſt Sunday, I was exceedingly ſtruck with the very eloquent and pathetic manner in which the gentleman in the pulpit, who I find is the Rector, recommended to the inhabitants, &c. the inſtitution of a *Sunday School*.

I very much wonder that, in ſo populous a pariſh as that of Chriſt Church, Middleſex, a plan of this nature has not been before adopted, eſpecially as the far greater number of the children of the poor are obliged through the week to aſſiſt their parents and others in *drawing*, *winding quills*, and other inferior branches of the ſilk manufactory, as is the caſe at Mancheſter, and many other weaving towns.

I underſtand that a Sunday School has been eſtabliſhed in the neighbouring pariſh of St. Leonard, Shoreditch, which flouriſhes exceedingly; and as I conceive theſe ſeminaries, under the Church eſtabliſhment, are *at this time* abſolutely neceſſary, I wiſh, through the channel of your valuable publication, to recommend the adoption of a ſimilar plan in that of Chriſt Church to the attention of the public; and that, from the benevolence of its motive, its projectors may meet with ſucceſs equal to the philanthropy of their intention.

I am, Sir,
Yours, &c.
I. M.

*London, Sept.* 5.

## RELIC *of* ANTIQUITY.

IN digging a foundation at the back of the London Coffee-houſe, Ludgate-hill, where London Wall formerly ſtood, a ſtone of a ſextagon form was lately found, with the following inſcription:—

D. O. M.
C. L. MARTI
NAEANXI
ANONCLI
TUS
PROVINC
CONGRESSI
PIETISSIME
H. S. E.

DEO OPTIMO MAXIMO.
CLAUDIÆ MARTINÆ,
Anno Undecimo
ANONCLITUS Provincialis Congreſſi,
Pietiſſime Hoc Sepulchrum Erexit.

"TO THE ALL-GLORIOUS DEITY.
ANONCLITUS,
In the Eleventh Year of his Provincial Government,
Has moſt pioufly erected this Monument
To the Memory of his Wife,
CLAUDIA MARTINA."

The ſtone is to be ſeen at this time at the back of the London Coffee-houſe.

VESTIGES,

VESTIGES, *collected and recollected. By* JOSEPH MOSER, *Esq. No.* XLIX.

## A PHILOSOPHICAL AND MORAL VIEW OF ANCIENT AND MODERN LONDON.

WITH NOTES, &c.

### *Chapter* XIV.

DESCENDING, in our course, to centuries that are stated to have been more illuminated than those through which we have already passed, it becomes not only necessary retrospectively to collect those names of authors that have hitherto escaped us, but prospectively to gather those that still float upon the stream of time*, as it hurries on to the unbounded ocean of oblivion; because every thing that impedes its progress, every circumstance that stops the precipitancy with which the events of former periods, and those notices of the fathers of history, philosophy, and the arts, in this country, are receding from the memory, is a temporary renovation of their existence, which, while it enables us to trace many subjects, opinions, and inventions, to their pristine sources, also urges us to improve, and to endeavour to render more perfect, those ideas that they engender, those disquisitions to which they point, and those sources of imitative industry and extensive commercial pursuit that they have discovered.

Having, therefore, thus briefly taken notice of the importance of the present inquiry, it will certainly be useless further to apologize for its continuance.

It has been already stated, that in early times the spiritual and legal functions were very frequently united in the same person. Chancellors were, in many instances, elected Bishops, and Bishops Chancellors. The same practice prevailed in departments extremely subordinate; but all the learning that the parties afterwards displayed in courts of judicature they certainly derived from their education in the ecclesiastical profession.

In this point of view, it does not appear that, until ages considerably subsequent to the Norman Conquest, any very obvious and striking distinction was made, with respect to the practising the law, betwixt its own immediate professors and the professors of the gospel.

Although the holy scriptures had, with stamps indelible, in the instances of Moses and Aaron *, and in several others, marked the different characters

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* Among the foremost of these stands a writer to whom our civic historians have considerable obligations; namely, William Fitzstephen, who was born in London in the twelfth century, and descended, as we learn from Leland, from a family that ranked among the Norman nobility. He was educated at Canterbury, in which city he became a Monk, and was the author of several learned works, particularly the life of Thomas Becket, in which he introduces a curious description of London. This is translated from the Latin, and inserted in Stow's Survey. To this we have, in the course of this work, had occasion to refer. It is believed that he was living after the year 1190.

Thomas Spot lived in the reign of Edward the IId. He was a Benedictine Monk, and wrote the Chronicle of Canterbury, in which city he resided.

Matthew Paris, to whom, by the numerous quotations that they have made from his works, it appears that subsequent historians have been greatly obliged, was a Monk, and also of the Benedictine Order. His residence was at St. Alban's, and he wrote during the thirteenth century. His principal work is a History of English Affairs from the Norman Conquest to the 43d of Henry the IIId; which ascertains his date to be about A.D. 1259. This work was published, folio, at London, 1571, by that eminent antiquary, and judge of early English literature, Archbishop Parker. It has since passed through the press, with large additions by William Watts, printed in two volumes, folio, 1640. M. Paris was a man of general knowledge and unblemished integrity. He was at one time of his life engaged in a service of considerable danger; namely, in reforming the monasteries, the enormities of whose inmates had even then attracted considerable attention. How he executed this arduous task, or how he *escaped from it* either with life or character, we are yet to learn.

* The tribe of Levi was *chosen* to form the household of the Lord; but the honour of the priesthood was reserved to the family of Aaron alone. So that though all the Priests were Levites, all the Levites were not Priests.

and

and offices of Legiſlators, Lawyers *, and Prieſts: a diſtinction that was alſo, with reſpect to the two latter claſſes, obſerved among the Grecians and Romans. It ſeems not to have reached in early times to this Iſland.

In the former of theſe nations, taking the Athenians as its criterion, and the court of the Areopagus as our example †, it does not appear from the time of Cecrops, ſuppoſing him to have been its founder, until the annihilation of the free ſtates of Greece, that the offices of Judge, or Pleader, either in or before that court, the Senate of Five Hundred, or any inferior tribunal, where the people applied to *advocates* *, were ever ſo intimately connected with what might be profeſſedly termed the Prieſthood, as to be executed by the ſame perſons. Among the Romans, although Emperors and Conſuls have been of the orders of *Flamines*, *Salii*, *Augurs*, *Fecials*, &c., we do not find that the Lawyers, though frequently aſpiring to the higheſt offices of the State, were very anxious to obtain thoſe of the Prieſthood.

Under the Gauls, the Britons, and the Saxons, the union of Prieſt and Lawyer was probably derived from the Druids †.

In Britain this connexion was diſſevered during the domination of the Romans, but united again after their receſſion, and continued in a certain degree through the governments of the Saxons, Danes, Normans, and Plantagenets, even to the ſixteenth century.

Having ſlightly adverted to theſe ſubjects, which indeed the nature of our diſquiſition elicited, we now return to the continuation of our literary and philoſophical notices.

In the courſe of the thirteenth century, Ranulph Glanville, Earl of Cheſter, had firſt collected the Engliſh laws into one body ‡. Breton, who is ſaid to

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* The Doctors among the Jews, from their writings, acquired ſeveral appellations; ſuch as, *Miſhnical*, *Amoraim*, *Gemerical*, and *Seburiam* Doctors: theſe were Profeſſors both of the Canon and Civil Law, and, properly ſpeaking, Philoſophers. See *Prid. Con. Lamy. Introd. to the Holy Scrip.* p. 167.—Before our Saviour's time, the Jews gave to learned men the title of *Sopharim*, from the Hebrew *Saphar*, *to reckon* or *explain*. This is what the Greeks tranſlate by *Grammarians*, or *Doctors of Law*; the Latins by *Scribes*, or *Learned in the Law*, or *Lawyers*; and in this ſenſe the word *Scribe* has a meaning different from its general acceptation, *a Writer*, and ſignifies a Maſter, or Interpreter of the Law.

† Ariſtides tells us, that this court was the moſt ſacred and venerable tribunal in all Greece: to which opinion every one muſt moſt unequivocally aſſent: for if we conſider the abilities of the judges, the juſtice of their judicial determinations and ſentences, the unblamableneſs of their manners, their wiſe and prudent behaviour, and their high quality and ſtation, it will eaſily appear that the exalted character given of this tribunal was neither unreaſonable nor undeſerved. Among the diſqualifications for the office of an *Areopagite*, there are *three* which appear to us ſo curious as to induce us to extract them. To have been ſeen *ſitting* [perhaps dining] in a tavern or public-houſe, was a ſufficient reaſon to deny an Archon's admiſſion into that office. *Athenæus*, lib. xiv. To laugh was conſidered as an unpardonable act of levity. *Æſchin. in Timarch.* And for any *Senator* to write a *Comedy* was forbidden by a particular precept of their law. *Plutarch de Gloria Atheniens.*

* This was not always the caſe, as many of the Athenians pleaded their own cauſes.

† This ſingular order of men were, in Gaul and Britain, the depoſitaries of the learning, arts, and ſciences, of their times. They not only profeſſed to teach the duties of religion, and to impreſs upon the minds of their auditors a ſtrong idea of the immortality of the ſoul, as on their manners the moral virtues, but they were the only Lawyers. They urged and decided all controverſies, adjudged property, diſtributed rewards and puniſhments, and performed all offices, whether legiſlative or executive.—See *Cæſar de Bello Gallico.*

‡ "The tractate of Glanville, although, perhaps, it was not written by that Ranulphus Glanville who was *Juſticiarus Angliæ* in the time of Henry the IIId," (who was probably a deſcendant of the Earl of Cheſter,) "yet it ſeems to be wholly written at that time; and by that book, although many parts thereof are antiquated and altered, and, in the long courſe of years that have elapſed ſince

to have been Biſhop of Hereford, alſo compoſed his learned work on the Common Law; and a ſtill further improvement was made by Henry de Bracton, whoſe book *De Legibus Conſuetudinibus Angliæ* is ſtill eſteemed a complete and ineſtimable treaſure of the Engliſh Law *.

Towards the cloſe of the thirteenth, and at the beginning of the fourteenth centuries, lived Johannes Duns Scotus, a Franciſcan and Doctor of Divinity; a man who, for his admirable ſkill in logic, (what the logic of thoſe periods was may be learned from the controverſies, proceedings of councils, &c.) obtained the appellation of *Dr. Subtilis* †. However, leaving his eminence in the art of reaſoning, *i. e.* of diſputing, out of the queſtion, he is ſaid to have been uncommonly ſkilled in *phyſics*, *metaphyſics*, *mathematics*, and *aſtronomy*. According to the faſhion of thoſe times, (a faſhion that was retained until ſcared away by the long and dreadful wars in which the unfortunate Continent of Europe has been involved,) it appears that he travelled in the character of a diſputant.

When at Paris, he is ſaid to have ſucceſsfully oppoſed *the Eagle of Divines*, upon a queſtion that cauſed a *civil* commotion among the Divines, *then* the only literati of Europe; namely, that relating to the immaculate conception of the Bleſſed Virgin.

So pleaſed was the univerſity with his mode of arguing this queſtion, and his final triumph, that they made an ordinance, by which it was enacted, that no ſcholar ſhould be admitted to a degree until he had ſubſcribed to the opinion of *Dr. Subtilis*. What that opinion was, it is not neceſſary here to ſtate: ſo that by this admirable method of *graduation*, the learned Profeſſors of Paris avoided any *future* diſpute upon this ſubject.

It is curious to reflect, that though hid in a maſs of words apparently *deep* in their compaſs, and erudite in their import, of how flimſey a texture, in reality, were the ſchool divinity and literature of thoſe times.

The fame that Duns Scotus acquired by his controverſial exertions, which, judging from what we have been able to gather upon the ſubject, we conceive to have been, had he been properly oppoſed, the parts in which he was moſt vulnerable, was ſo great, that it followed him to Oxford, whither he ſoon after returned, and where his lectures are ſaid to have been attended by thirty thouſand ſtudents *; a far greater number

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ſince that King's reign, much enlarged, reformed, and amended, yet by comparing it with thoſe of the Confeſſor, yea with thoſe of his grandfather, Henry the Iſt, it will eaſily appear that the rule and order, as well as the adminiſtration of the law, was much improved over what it was formerly."—*Hale's Hiſt. Com. Law*, p. 139.

* This work was firſt printed in 1567. "Bracton's tractate yields us great evidence of the growth of the laws between the times of Henry the IId and Henry the IIId. If we do but compare Glanville's book with that of Bracton, we ſhall ſee a very great advance of the laws over what they are in Glanville."—*Hale's Hiſt. Com. Law*, p. 139.

† An ancient punſter always called him the *lathy Doctor*; if any one had now that wicked propenſity, he would, perhaps, term him *Doctor Slender*.

* How theſe thirty thouſand *philoſophical diſciples* were either *houſed* or *fed* in the city of Oxford, at that time not half ſo large as at preſent, we ſhould be glad to be informed. Their ingenious and learned preceptor (for ſuch, notwithſtanding the wretched taſte of the times to which he was obliged to bend his genius, *Dr. Subtilis* certainly was,) died at Cologne, November 8, 1306. Like Homer, after his death the place of *his birth* became the ſubject of a warm controverſy. England and Scotland, arduous to obtain the honour, each claimed him for her ſon: the former aſſerting that he was born in North Cumberland; the latter, which is perhaps more probable, that he was born at *Duns* in the *Mers*, (whence his name,) which is the neighbouring county. Which of theſe ſets of diſputants were the moſt correct, it is now impoſſible to ſay;

"A river here, there an ideal line,
By fancy drawn, divides the fitter kingdoms."

But although it is impoſſible, with any degree of certainty, to aſcertain the exact place of the birth of *Duns Scotus*, it does not, eſpecially ſince the Union, appear to be very material, as we hope and believe that extraordinary learning and genius,

ber than all the *Stoics*, the *Academics*, the *Peripatetics*, *Epicureans*, &c. &c. could at one time boaſt.

On the ſame *form*, as may be ſaid, at leaſt in the ſame century and period, *flouriſhed* a man who obtained an appellation equally conceited and cold: this was Alexander Hales, another famous champion in the cauſe of ſchool divinity, the perſon whom his diſciples termed *Dr. Irrefragibilis*, that is, the *invincible Doctor*, the ſcholar whoſe arguments were not to be broken, whoſe chain of reaſoning could by no mental art or effort be unlinked *.

To ſay much more upon this ſpecies of philoſophical *amuſement* would here be ſuperfluous. That during *its ages* (for it may, like Plato's ſchool, be divided into three,) it had a conſiderable effect on the people, can ſcarcely be doubted. The rage for diſputation, which in our univerſities frequently terminated, like the *debates* of a Poliſh Diet, in blows and bloodſhed, ſpread to the metropolis, and, among the religious Orders, who had little elſe to employ their imaginations, or to attract their attention, produced controverſies, which the people adopted with ſtill greater violence than, perhaps, their firſt promulgators. But though theſe *playthings* of the human mind, in its maturity have long ſince been thrown aſide, they had, like many ſyſtems that have ſince been introduced and foſtered, while in operation, a very conſiderable effect, inaſmuch as they produced habits of reflection, inquiry, and compariſon, among thoſe who would otherwiſe, perhaps, have been almoſt unacquainted with thoſe kinds of *diſquiſitions* that, in after ages, led to ſuch *ſingular* circumſtances.

In the early part of the fourteenth century, and contemporary with Chaucer, lived Sir John Mandeville. He was born at St. Alban's; and, ſtimulated with a deſire of ſeeing foreign countries, ſet out on his travels, and ſpent thirty-four years in viſiting various parts of the world. Of the occurrences that he collected, and the things that *he ſaw*, at his return he wrote an account in three languages. His work deſcribes the *remarkable* circumſtances attendant upon his journies through Egypt, Arabia, Perſia, &c.

He ſeems to have travelled to many of the ſame countries, to have been abſent rather more than the ſame period, and to have adopted the ſame extravagance of ideas and manner, that diſtinguiſhes the *Bibliotheca* of his precurſor *Diodorus Siculus*; a hiſtory * which, the author ſays in his *proem*, he was thirty years compiling, as he viſited all the

countries

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like extraordinary valour, will always be conſidered as *public property*, and, whether produced on the north or ſouth of the Tweed, on the eaſt or the weſt ſides of St. George's Channel, be deemed equally indigenous to the whole kingdom. It ſeems that the ſtrongeſt claim of Moreri, and alſo of Buchanan and other Scottiſh hiſtorians, to Duns Scotus as a countryman, is founded upon his epitaph:—

"*Scotia me genuit, Anglia ſuſcepit,*
*Gallia edocuit, Germania tenuit.*"

* Pope, who does not ſeem to have been aware of the conſequences that attended the ſpread of the abſurdity and frivolity of the ſchools upon the manners, the morals, and the religious prejudices of the people, and only conſiders the fine-ſpun arguments of the learned Profeſſors, which he compares to cobwebs, has thus defined them:—

"Once ſchool divines this zealous Iſle o'erſpread,
Who knew moſt ſentences † was deepeſt read.
Faith, Goſpel, all ſeem'd made to be diſputed,
And none had ſenſe enough to be confuted.
Scotiſts and Thomiſts now in peace remain
Among their kindred cobwebs in Duck-lane."

† In this the poet has in his view a *forked pun*, alluding at once to *grammatical ſentences*, and to the *ſentences* of the Roman Catholic Church, viz. abſolution, excommunication, &c. There are three, termed conformable ſentences, iſſued ere the law can take effect; but they have, by appeal, been extended to ſix or ſeven. Peter Lombard, who lived in the twelfth century, wrote a book upon them, which in his own times, and in after ages, occaſioned ſuch controverſy, that he was called the Maſter of the Sentences. He alſo rendered himſelf famous by levelling his anathemas againſt *long hair*, &c.

* Out of the forty books we have but fifteen. The works from which he compiled (for though a traveller he was alſo a compiler of travels,) are alſo loſt.

countries of which he ſpeaks, that he might deſcribe them with the greater *certainty*.

Like this work, the travels of Sir John Mandeville abound with circumſtances that are extremely curious, but at the ſame time ſo mingled with improbability and fiction, that for centuries they threw an odium upon this kind of writing, and made a great traveller and great *inventor* ſynonymous terms *.

The writings of this extraordinary man, fortunately for their author, were launched in a period of almoſt implicit credulity, when the minds of the people were heated by the wonderful events of popular romances and traditional tales circulated by their minſtrels, whom we ſhall preſently notice, whoſe magical tricks and deceptions were a frequent ſource of entertainment: it is therefore little to be wondered, eſpecially as they recorded things nearly ſimilar, that they became popular almoſt as ſoon as they were promulgated.

It may, from the avidity with which the Citizens of London had liſtened to the *relations* of the Cruſaders, and that fondneſs for adventures for which they were diſtinguiſhed, be eaſily imagined, that they received with rapture a work which profeſſed to deſcribe countries with which, either by the events of war, or the connexions of commerce, they had become in a manner acquainted. Religious ſubjects were continually before them. *Philoſophy*, if it may be ſo termed, was, as we have ſeen, in a frequent courſe of controverſion. London had already produced a number of hiſtorians and chronographers; but a writer of travels was a new character, which among them acquired almoſt inſtant celebrity.

The ſtrange things that Mandeville recounted, adapted to the romantic and magical ideas of the times, ſeemed to carry conviction to every mind, and awakened a ſpirit of curioſity, and a rage for information, that had not till then operated ſince the revival of letters.

Every circumſtance that arouſes and ſtimulates the dormant or languid powers of human intellect to laudable purſuits, is ultimately advantageous to the State. The circulation of travels and romances, however improbable they might be, the diſperſion of poetic tales and popular ſongs, introduced an attachment to the lighter and more entertaining branches of literature, and produced a number of readers, who, when they had once luxuriated in theſe *mental elyſiums*, naturally ſhrunk from thoſe dry controverſial diſquiſitions to which we have alluded.

About the year 1302 lived Matthew of Weſtminſter, who became one of the principal hiſtorians of his time. He derived his latter appellation from his profeſſional reſidence, he being a Benedictine Monk belonging to one of the monaſteries in that city. He was alſo termed Floreligus, becauſe he entitled his hiſtory *Flores Hiſtoriarium* *. This hiſtory is divided into three parts, compriſing the moſt conſiderable events and paſſages, collected from other hiſtorians, from the *beginning* of the world to the reign of Edward the IId. Diligence in collection and impartiality of obſervation, are the leading characteriſtics of this work, which has been a reſervoir of knowledge, from which the hiſtorians his ſucceſſors have freely drawn their, or rather his, materials: but he has, in one reſpect, been more fortunate than many of his predeceſſors, for the drafts upon him have been generally and liberally acknowledged, and he has, in every age through which they have paſſed, derived all *the credit* due to the *original fabricator* †. His other works are the hiſtory of his own Monaſtery, the Life of St. Edmund, &c. ‡.

Andrew of Newcaſtle, an Engliſh Dominican, made himſelf famous, in 1302, by a Commentary upon Lombard's Book of Sentences §.

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* Sir John Mandeville died at Liege, 1372.

* This work, which is, properly ſpeaking, a Chronicle, is entitled *Flores Hiſtoriarum præcipuè de Rebus Britannicis ab exordio Mundi uſque ad ann.* 1307, publiſhed at London, folio, 1567, and at Frankfort, folio, 1601.

† This expreſſion may be allowed, as the only charge urged againſt Matthew of Weſtminſter is, that he was *ſuperſtitious*, which in his age was not only a profeſſional, but an indiſpenſable propenſion of mind.

‡ *Pitſ. Balc. Voſſius de Hiſt. Lat. &c.*

§ Printed in folio, Paris, 1601.

Nicholas

Nicholas Triveth, an Engliſh Dominican, wrote, about A.D. 1308, his Chronicle of England from 1135 to 1307, *Spicileg.*; and alſo a Commentary upon St. Auguſtin's City of God, in folio, *Toloſæ*, 1448, and *Venetiis*, 1449.

A.D. 1325 lived John Bacon, an Engliſhman, and a Doctor of Paris. His Commentary upon the Maſter of the Sentences was printed in folio, *Cremona*, 1618. He alſo wrote ſome queſtions on divinity and tracts of hiſtory.

In theſe purſuits he was followed by William Ockham, an Engliſh Franciſcan, and Doctor of Paris. He wrote queſtions and comments upon the Maſter of the Sentences, who ſeems to have attracted pretty general and permanent attention. This work is very ſcarce: it was printed in folio, *Lugduni*, 1495. Ockham alſo wrote a treatiſe upon the two Powers, Spiritual and Temporal, folio, *Paris*, 1498.

Having, we muſt again remark, with conſiderable pains reviewed a long ſeries of Engliſh writers, and, where neceſſary, obſerved upon their ſtudies and characterized their labours, we now come to a period that may be conſidered as the dawn of literary elegance in this kingdom; for although the works already noted were, many of them, of great and ſingular benefit to ſociety, it was a benefit derived from a conſolidation of their general ſyſtem, from a collection of the diſperſed branches of Engliſh hiſtory, &c. into one point of view. In thoſe volumes, when taken together, we ſee, as in a fabric of Saxon architecture, STRENGTH and SOLIDITY, the outlines of grandeur, and unornamented models of excellence, the traces of ſcience and the requiſites of art; abundance of uſeful materials, but wanting that arrangement and poliſh which it was the arduous taſk of after ages to beſtow. This, it ſeems to us, was the ſtate of the moſt valuable part of Engliſh literature about the year 1328, the era aſſigned to the birth of Chaucer.

As we have already ſufficiently deſcribed the city of London at this period, we do not mean even to conjecture what effect its buildings and other concomitant circumſtances had upon the mental faculties of the infant Bard, at the time when rationality firſt begets reflection.

To him, had he been nurtured there, a village would have exhibited the ſublimeſt effects of human magnificence, the metropolis could not make a ſtronger impreſſion, but fortunately for him, as his ideas expanded, he found himſelf in a ſituation where every hour objects preſented themſelves that at once excited and gratified his curioſity. Perhaps even then, in a village, though the ſurrounding ſcenes had been different, ſuch is the omnipotence of genius, their force would have been the ſame.

However, leaving theſe excurſive ideas to thoſe more diſpoſed to wander in the viſionary fields, let us rather conſider the ſtate of things that were, in early life, the immediate objects of the attention of Chaucer, than thoſe that we are next to certain were not.

We have ſeen that from the ſixth to the fourteenth centuries, leaving controverſy out of the queſtion, that general, local, and biographical hiſtory, was the favourite ſtudy of the Engliſh; and it may here be proper to remark, that however ignorance might pervade the country, the citizens of London, and of many other cities, were, in early times, much more enlightened than thoſe of other countries. Of this their frequent endeavours to repreſs the exorbitance of the papal power, and the zeal with which they ſeized the firſt opportunity for the adoption of a ſpirit of inquiry into that *infallibility* to which they had for many ages reluctantly aſſented.

This may be further obſerved in the energy with which they claimed and defended their rights, the ordinances that they enacted, the regulations that they adopted, and the magnificence which they diſplayed, whenſoever the honour of their country required it.

The father of Chaucer was of this order of men: the Bard imbibed theſe ideas even in his infancy: he became, by being placed in the metropolis, acquainted with the character of every deſcription of perſons in the ſurrounding country; and he had an opportunity, by frequently hearing theſe (perhaps ſatirically diſplayed, for humour was ever the darling of the Engliſh,) of acquiring that knowledge, and that accuracy of delineation, which are ſo generally impreſſed upon his works. He had alſo here another advantage: the City was then THE COURT; and if, from the broad diſplay of human nature that the daily influx of ſtrangers continually exhibited, he had an opportunity

portunity of impreſſing on his memory its prominent features; he had alſo, in obſerving the nobility, in an attention to the elegancies of more poliſhed life, the means of obtaining that knowledge of the great world which afterwards rendered him ſo complete a courtier.

An eminent critic * has obſerved of Shakſpeare, that he "engaged in dramatic poetry with the world open before him, the rules of the ancients were yet known to few, the public judgment was unformed; he had no example of ſuch fame as might force him upon imitation, nor critics of ſuch authority as might reſtrain his extravagance."

This, if true of Shakſpeare as a dramatic writer, which it certainly is, will acquire ſtill greater ſtrength when applied to Chaucer, who probably would have profeſſed the ſame ſpecies of poetry, had the drama in his age been in the ſame ſtate as when Shakſpeare made his firſt eſſay. His genius ſeems to have been ſtamped with a ſtill greater degree of originality, inaſmuch as he had fewer literary lights to guide him. The art of printing was in his age unknown; books were conſequently ſcarce: from the works of thoſe authors whom (with the exception of Geoffrey of Monmouth) we have mentioned, he could, in his excurſions to the regions of fancy, gather little to aſſiſt him.

From the popular hiſtories, ſuch as the fabulous ſtory of Alexander the Great, and the fables tranſlated from the Perſian and Arabic into Greek by Simeon Seth, and almoſt immediately after into Latin, by an unknown hand; from the romance of Archbiſhop Turpin, and the pretended hiſtorians of the Trojan War; the poem of Galfride *de vino ſalvo*, a Monk of St. Frideſwide, near Oxford, on the art of writing verſe; together with the Romance of the Roſe, a poem, by William de Lorris and John de Meun, which he afterwards tranſlated; it is probable he collected many ideas. But it was not from books that a genius ſuch as Chaucer's could receive any very conſiderable advantage: he was, like Shakſpeare, the child of fancy, and viewed every object through the medium of his own vivid imagination. The town or country exhibited before him a ſeries of pictures, which he, on the impulſe of the moment, copied and improved: therefore, as the paucity of books in his age was of no apparent diſadvantage to his writings, ſo their comparative plenty in the time of Shakſpeare was not, we think, of that conſequence to his effuſions that has been imagined. If Chaucer had relied more on the works of others, it would, perhaps, have repreſſed the native energy of his own genius; and if Shakſpeare had been debarred from that literary aſſiſtance which he ſo freely uſed, he would, it is probable, have invented many tales, and formed many more dramas, the plots of which, as well as the characters and language, would have been entirely his own; inſtead of which, the hurry of compoſition, or perhaps the preſſure of theatrical demands, induced him to take ſuch ſtories as were ready to his hand, and ſometimes, even in working upon theſe, to neglect opportunities of creating mirth, or exciting horror, that the occaſion fairly preſented.

It would, in a work of this nature, be ſuperfluous to trace romance from its ſource, even if that ſource could be diſcovered. The grand proſe narrative we have juſt mentioned, compiled by Archbiſhop Turpin, in the reign of Henry the Iſt, which recorded the exploits of Charlemagne and the twelve Peers of France, ſeems, by its popularity, to have, for a time, repreſſed the admiration which Monkiſh legends had long excited *. The poem of Wace, who turned part of the hiſtory of Geoffrey of Monmouth into verſe, and the

* Dr. Johnſon's Preface, p. xxii.

* In the Curate and Barber's ſcrutiny and *trial* of the books in the library of the Knight of La Mancha, the following ſentence was paſſed on this work:—"Away," cried the Curate, "with Signior de Mont-alban, with his friends and companions, who were greater thieves than *Cacus*, not forgetting the Twelve Peers, together with Turpin, their *candid* hiſtorian. Though truly, in my opinion, their puniſhment ought not to exceed perpetual baniſhment, becauſe they contain ſome part of the invention of the renowned Matteo Boyardo, on which was weaved the ingenious web of the Chriſtian poet Lodovico Arioſto; to whom, ſhould I find him ſpeaking in any other language than his own, I would pay no regard; but if he talks in his own idiom, I will place him on my head in token of reſpect." —*Smollett's Don Quixote*, Vol. I, ch. vi.

twenty

twenty thouſand verſes of Benoit de St. More on the Trojan War, muſt have been well known to Chaucer. What advantage he derived from them we are yet to learn.

In fact, it is leſs upon the mind of our Bard than upon the ſentiments and manners of the people, that a very ſingular change was effected by the ſpread of literature; for although the books, as we have obſerved, were few, the ſtories which this ſpecies of writing introduced, faſcinating in themſelves, and combining thoſe three great engines, *love*, *chivalry*, and *magic*, engines whoſe operation upon the human mind was omnipotent, ſoon became traditional. The flame of curioſity, engendered in the boſoms of the readers, was tranſmitted to the auditors; from theſe it was orally extended to a much larger circle; whence it caught from man to man, from circle to circle, till it diffuſed itſelf over the iſland. When the art of printing was introduced, it ſtamped with indelibility ſtories that poſſibly might, by the lapſe of memory and the revolutions of ages, have become evaneſcent.

From the riſe of romance the character of the people ſeems to have been in ſome degree blandiſhed; their credulity changed from the belief of the miracles of monachiſm to the ready admiſſion of all the extravagancies of popular tales, equally improbable, but ſtill more eccentric, than their legends. With their religious ſuperſtition the power of the Pope, in a conſiderable degree, declined, till, by gradations ſlow but certain, it became weaker and weaker, and in the next age was totally annihilated.

Contemporary with Chaucer lived John Gower, who was born about the ſame period, and was his particular friend. Of this poet ſome account has been already given *; therefore we ſhall briefly notice his other intimate friend, to whom he gives the appellation of the "philoſopher Strode †."

This author, however eminent he might have been in his own time, would have been little known in the preſent, but from two circumſtances; the firſt ariſing from his connexion with Chaucer, and the ſecond from his oppoſition to Wicliff. This, in an age much ſubſequent, drew down upon his devoted aſhes the vengeance of Bale (Biſhop of Oſſory), who, through the medium of the character of his works, takes occaſion, in language which does not impreſs upon our minds a very elevated idea of the good Prelate's *meekneſs*, to reprobate him, whom he terms "Frontleſs Hypocrite!" However, as this violence could not injure the long departed philoſopher, and as the paſſage has been already quoted in this Magazine, we ſhall take no further notice of it.

It has been frequently obſerved, that Chaucer may, from the influence that his writings are ſuppoſed to have had upon the people of his own times, be deemed one of the firſt refiners of the Engliſh language, which, from the influx of various dialects, was, previous to this period, in a moſt rude and barbarous ſtate. He is ſaid to have in ſome degree fixed its ſtandard, and to have formed a code of parlance, which might probably in his age have been termed *polite converſation*. We think in this he derived little aſſiſtance from his friends Gower and Strode. But although we ſhould be loth to tear a ſingle leaf from the laurel of our ancient Bard, whoſe effuſions we have always admired for ſomething much better than even their language, we muſt obſerve, that the Engliſh tongue derived conſiderable improvement from a much higher ſource. In the thirty-ſixth year of Edward the IIId, 1362, it was in a ſtatute (cap. 25) enacted, that "pleas ſhould be pleaded in the Engliſh tongue, and enrolled in Latin *."

From this circumſtance a conſider-

* In this Magazine, Vol. XLVI, page 412.

† Chaucer inſcribed his poem of Troilus and Creſide to the moral Gower and the philoſophic Strode.

* The language of the courts of judicature had, from the time of William the Ift to the thirty-ſixth of Edward the IIId (three centuries), been *Norman*, *French*, and *Law Latin*. The ſtatute of the latter Monarch, though from the time it was firſt promulgated until the year 1731 it was found fully adequate to the purpoſe for which it was intended, yet then, ſuch was the influx of buſineſs, that it had become *too narrow* for the breadth of the law; it was therefore moſt properly extended by the 4 Geo. II, cap. 26. and ſtill further ſtretched by the 6 Geo. II, cap. 14.

able

able refinement took place in the Engliſh language; for although we may ſuppoſe that the Barriſters of thoſe days, more circumſcribed in their ideas, did not ſo erratically bewilder themſelves in the *flowery mazes* of rhetoric as they have ſometimes done in ſubſequent ages; that they did not ſo elegantly amuſe the fancy, or ſo ſtrongly appeal to the paſſions of their auditors; yet ſtill, as they ſpoke a language which every one *endeavoured* to underſtand, it was abſolutely neceſſary that they ſhould ſpeak it correctly. If they ſought to move the Jury by the ſoft blandiſhments of ſpeech, by an attention to the minuter beauties of elocution; or if they thundered away in a *grand ſtile*, or whirled common ſenſe about until it was loſt in a *technical miſt*, it was ſtill of *the ſame* advantage to their hearers *.

The *preſſing* new words into the ſervice certainly *enriched* the language; for although the people could not at firſt, perhaps, comprehend their meanings, if they were *legal*, they ſoon became, from their effects, familiar.

With reſpect to the language of Chaucer, he probably caught ſome of its elegancies in the Court of his Monarch, and its ſtronger and more correct parts in courts of judicature; tribunals which he profeſſionally † knew had a conſiderable effect upon the ideas, and conſequently the idioms of the age.

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*To the Editor of the European Magazine.*

SIR, *Weſtminſter, 2d Auguſt*, 1806.

WERE I diſpoſed to gueſs, I ſhould conjecture, that we owe the obſervation upon the appellations of Mrs. Serres, as they appear under her portrait, and on the title-page of her poems, reviewed in your Magazine for July, to the ingenious Gentleman who, in the ſame work, hints that "his habits of life have, of late, kept him far diſtant from the faſhionable world," an aſſertion for which I am very ready to give him credit; becauſe, aſſuming that the obſervation came from him, it certainly ſhows his ignorance of genteel life, or, as it is ſometimes termed, of what paſſes *above ſtairs*.

I therefore wiſh to inform him, that the poetical cognomen of OLIVIA, (for it is to be found in the Vicar of Wakefield, and in many poems,) which is under the charming portrait of Mrs. S., is the Chriſtian name of that fair authoreſs, while the proſaic epithet of Mrs. J. T. Serres, on the title-page, is compoſed of the ſurname and initials of the Chriſtian names of her huſband; the latter adopted by her, in compliance with a faſhion of long ſtanding, and which has *now* ſpread ſo far and wide, that I ſhould, if from his *ſtile* I had had any reaſon to doubt of the aforeſaid Gentleman's ſincerity, have thought his ignorance affectation.

What the Chriſtian names that *own* the initials J. T. are, I have not the means of aſcertaining. DOMINIC was the *Chriſtian* name of that really learned and ingenious Member of the Royal Academy, the father of Mr. S. He was Marine Painter to his Majeſty, and a man as much diſtinguiſhed by his philanthropy and good humour as by his genius.

Reflecting upon this matter naturally brings to my mind the idea of the many ſacrifices which young ladies make when they vow to *honour* and *obey*. They formerly uſed only to loſe their *ſire*, or ſurnames; but they are *now*, and have been for almoſt half a century, alſo deprived of their *Chriſtian* appellations.

Three ſiſters, deſignated by the claſſical feminines of Cornelia, Lucia, and Julia, (names ſo ſoft that they ought to have adhered to their lovely poſſeſſors *for life*,) were married at nearly the ſame time; and, will ſuch a nominal ſoleciſm be credited? Cornelia, upon being *led to the altar*, was transformed into Mrs. Shadrac Trott (names that ought to have been ſhared betwixt a Jew pedlar and an Engliſh ploughman: Such is the Witchery of faſhion!) Lucia, the gentle Lucia! was changed to Mrs.

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* We have, in this inſtance, choſen to conſider *pleading* in the broadeſt acceptation of the word; for although it meant, perhaps, the mutual altercations betwixt plaintiff and defendant in a ſuit, which are now delivered in writing to the proper officer; yet as they were formerly put in by Counſel *ore tenus*, or *viva voce* in open Court, whence in old law French the pleadings are frequently termed *the parole*, [Comm. Vol. iii, c. 20.] we conceive the ſame term, or terms, moſt admirably applies to *arguments* or *flouriſhes*, or by whatſoever other appellations they may be deſignated.

† Chaucer, it has been ſuggeſted, ſtudied the law, and was of the Inner Temple.

Mrs. Lion Lambe (names as ill paired as beaſts upon a ſign, or the ſupporters to a coat of arms;) and Julia, more provoking than all the reſt, was obliged to put up with the title of Mrs. Tobias Doxey!

The lovely Amelia Belfield changed her *liquid* and picturesque names to thoſe of Mrs. Hildebrand Bull, in favour of a gentleman from our ſiſter kingdom. Selina, her ſiſter, loſt this ſoft epithet, by which ſhe had been as frequently diſtinguiſhed as by her charms, and was, as ſoon as ſhe had ſigned her maiden name *for the laſt time*, ſaluted as Mrs. Peregrine Pounce. Elmira, her couſin, was rather more fortunate: in about a month after ſhe had been bridemaid at the laſt nuptials, ſhe became herſelf Mrs. Gabriel Goodenough.

Roſetta and Phœbe, (romantic girls! I well remember them,) after they had led many heroic lovers a fine dance, at length, as they affected a ſpice of the paſtoral, took to their arms Mr. Ralph C. and Mr. Roger S.; while the beautiful and elegant Lavinia, unconſcious of her attractions, by marrying an elder brother, had the happineſs to keep her Chriſtian name, and to become only plain Mrs. WHEAT.

In ſhort, Sir, it is impoſſible, within any reaſonable compaſs, to ſtate the number of Auguſtas, Leonoras, Matildas, Marias, Conſtantias, Portias, Almerias, Caliſtas, and other names equally claſſical and dramatic, that have, upon certain occaſions, *turned themſelves* to Johns, Georges, Davids, Iſaacs, Moſeſes, Gregorys, Simkins, Lancelots, and other epithets, equally ancient, and ſtill more grating. Theſe nominal viciſſitudes, if the *miſtreſs* did not interpoſe, would ſeem to break down the pale of diſtinction betwixt the ſexes, and in the female to be a tyrannical aſſumption of the *inexpreſſibles*, not to be tolerated under any well regulated ſyſtem of domeſtic government.

My claſſic memory does not at preſent furniſh me with a ſingle inſtance of this ſexual aberration in either ancient Greece or Rome; the *Patronymicum* of the one, and the *nomen* of the other, deſcended as well to the daughters as the ſons; but in neither country, that I recollect, did the ladies take the firſt name of their huſbands; Portia, Lucia, Marcia, Octavia, &c. &c. are all derived from their paternal *prænomens*.

In France, we know that women of rank were deſignated by the offices of their ſpouſes, and Madame l'Avocat, General, Magiſtrat, Capitaine, &c. were polite appellations; but as not only names, *but things*, are there totally changed, that unhappy country, if it affords us any, it muſt certainly be an *ill example*: therefore, withdrawing our eyes from even a glance at the other ſide of the Channel, let us look nearer home.

The Puritan dames in the ſeventeenth century, when they took to themſelves huſbands, (for I do aſſure you, Sir, that the character of Mrs. Day * was not a fiction of the poet, but, in thoſe times, to uſe a vulgar proverb properly adapted to them, "the *Grey Mare* was frequently the *better horſe*;") therefore I repeat, "when they took to themſelves huſbands," relinquiſhing their Chriſtian names, let them be ever ſo elegant and melliſluous, as heatheniſh or papiſtical, they alſo aſſumed ſuch appellations as theſe, "*Labour of Love*," "*Win the Fight*," "*Joy in the Lord*," "*Bleſſed on Earth*," "*Good will toward Men*," "*Cordial Comfort*," &c. &c. &c.: theſe, for the reaſons that I have already ſtated with reſpect to the French, I ſhould tremble to ſee *again* adopted by my lovely compatriots: yet ſtill this ſubject, you will, Mr. Editor, agree with me, ought to be made a matter of *grave* conſideration: I really do wiſh to have the *nominal* powers of our *matrons* properly defined. Indeed if a *young* lady like Miſs Tipkin had the misfortune to be chriſtened Bridget, or Joan, or Dorcas, or Alce, —(and could not ſoften this into Alicia)—or Margery, Ruth, Monſa, Rachael, or Winnefrid, and in the full bloom of beauty, found, as we have in many charming and elegant *works*, that the title did not give an idea of the contents, but perhaps prevented the ſale of the commodity; why in this caſe I ſhould ſay, that ſhe ſhould do what I have known to be done in ſome that were metaphorically ſimilar; namely, ſhe ſhould tear out *her title-page*, and *reprint* it as of a *new work*; or, in the language of *common ſenſe*, that the ſooner ſhe diveſted herſelf of both her names the better. At the ſame time as I wiſh to come to a moral

* See the Committee, a Comedy, by Sir Robert Howard, 1665.

† Tender Huſband; or, Accompliſhed Fools, a Comedy, by Sir Richard Steele.

concluſion,

concluſion, I would have her be careful what kind of appellation ſhe choſe to tack *miſtreſs*, or a *higher title* to. If ſhe married an elder brother, ſhe might, by the death of his father, be ſoon obliged to relinquiſh his Chriſtian name entirely; but then ſhe would have the *conſolation* of reflecting that *his* ſurname, or *title*, was rendered of *more value*. If a *younger*, ſhe might eventually have nothing *left her* but his name. However, theſe are matters that muſt, if we talk till midnight, be left to her *diſcretion*. Only this laſt piece of advice I preſume to offer, "*Let my dear girl! the name which you, upon due conſideration, chooſe, harmonize with your own! becauſe harmony, to domeſtic concerns, is, next to order, which was the firſt law of Heaven, the moſt deſirable appendage upon earth.*"

I am, Sir,
Your moſt obedient humble ſervant,
NOMENCLATOR.

P.S. If I have neglected, in this epiſtle, the number of Lady Johns, Lady Thomaſes, Lady Georges, Lady Richards, Lady Roberts, &c. &c. that crowd upon my memory, I muſt obſerve, that it was not for the want of a proper reſpect for thoſe elevated perſonages, but becauſe, in the firſt inſtance, *nearly* all that I have ſaid of miſtreſſes will apply; and, in the ſecond, becauſe I would give to my fair readers' imaginations ſcope for exertion. They may therefore, taking this ſpeculation as the baſe of the *poliſhed* column of ſociety, aſcend to its capital; upon which, if they are ſo fortunate as to obtain a ſeat, I can aſſure them the ſurrounding proſpect will afford to them *infinite* ſatisfaction. M.

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*The* REASONER.

*No.* I.

Quem tulit ad ſcenam ventoſo gloria curru,
Exanimat lentus ſpectator: ſedulus inflat.
Sic leve, ſic parvum eſt; animum quod laudis avarum
Subruit, aut reficit. HOR.

THERE is, perhaps, no ſubject which has afforded a more copious theme for animadverſion and regret, than the poverty of men of letters. It is difficult to read a volume of the periodical Eſſayiſts, or to open the life of a literary character, without being ſtruck by the lamentations of the writer, at the "miſeries and inconveniencies to which an author is *univerſally* expoſed," and at the "ingratitude and inſenſibility of an age which can permit the poet and the philoſopher to die in indigence and obſcurity, while the lawyer, the ſtateſman, or the ſoldier, is rewarded not only by riches and applauſe, but by the attention and favours of the Great."

That theſe complaints have ſome foundation, it would be fooliſh to deny; but it may reaſonably be preſumed, that many of them are the effuſions of perſonal diſappointment, rather than of real obſervation, or a very extenſive knowledge of the world. It is eaſy to perſuade ourſelves that the wealth and attention which is denied to our own exertions are denied to all who purſue the ſame path to fame and fortune. Self-love does not permit us to perceive that we only fail becauſe we have entered the liſts with more powerful competitors, and that thoſe rewards which are refuſed to incapacity and indolence, are enjoyed by the learned, the active, or the good.

Perhaps, too, the pleaſure of deſcanting upon a laboured topic, and of employing eloquence and learning in ſupport of what few will have the courage to deny, may ſeduce the votary of fame to complain of miſeries which he does not feel, and to ſatiriſe vices which have no exiſtence. There are few ſubjects ſo favourable to the diſplay of a writer's powers as the diſtreſſes and miſeries of genius. While the declamation is general, and the names of living authors are avoided, a writer, whatever may be the meanneſs of his diction, or the common place mediocrity of his ſentiments, is ſure, at leaſt, of the ſympathy of his brother ſcribblers. If he can adorn his ſubject by vigour of imagery or elegance of language, it is of little conſequence that his reaſonings are weak, and his opinions erroneous. The public are willing to gaze at the picture in ſilent admiration, and to wonder that men whoſe abilities entitle them to reverence, and whoſe writings have honoured the age and country in which they lived, ſhould have been neglected or forgotten by their contemporaries. They ſpeak with enthuſiaſm of the ſublimity of Milton and the energy of Johnſon; and to ſhow that they are not ſo inſenſible to merit as their anceſtors, they ſend to their bookſellers for the "Plea-

ſures of Hope" or the "Miſtakes of Fancy!"

Even allowing ſuch repreſentations to be true, they do not diſgrace the judgment or the feelings of mankind. Too many of our moſt celebrated writers have been more remarkable for extravagance and profligacy, than for their prudence or their virtue. It cannot be expected that the world ſhould be very willing to beſtow its favours upon men, who either treat thoſe favours with contempt, or employ them in gratifying their vices and their indolence. No man can claim a reward for the poſſeſſion of great abilities, but for the conſcientious exertion of them; and it will generally be found, that the rewards which literary men have received, have been in proportion to their virtue and activity.

Shakſpeare was honoured by the friendſhip of the Great, and retired from the ſtage with a decent independence. Milton was ſufficiently rewarded for his exertions previous to the Reſtoration; and it could not be expected that after that event much attention could be paid him by the friends of the reigning Sovereign. His Paradiſe Loſt had a very extraordinary ſale for the period in which it was publiſhed; and if he received little emolument from its ſucceſs, we muſt aſcribe it to that modeſty which prevented him from eſtimating the copy-right at its proper value. Dryden has been repreſented as a mournful example of the poverty of authors; but it ſeems to have been forgotten, that through the greateſt part of his life he had a certain ſalary of 100l. a-year, and that the produce of his writings might increaſe his income to 270l. per annum; a ſum which, however inadequate it may be to the ſupport of a gentleman in the preſent day, was at that time no contemptible revenue. If he was often in diſtreſs, the public was not to blame. Steele was frequently involved in difficulties by his own extravagance. Addiſon acquired great influence, and a very conſiderable fortune. Pope made 5000l. by his Iliad alone. His poor contemporaries are not worth mentioning. Savage was unworthy of public encouragement. Johnſon was the ſon of a bankrupt bookſeller, and might have ended his life as an exciſeman: he commenced author, and ſurmounted thoſe difficulties which naturally preſented themſelves upon the firſt outſet of a young and friendleſs adventurer. Even at the preſent time, when every department of literature is rendered difficult and unprofitable by the number of competitors, there are not wanting inſtances of ſucceſsful exertion. To mention theſe inſtances would be invidious, and is, perhaps, unneceſſary.

It muſt not be imagined, from what I have advanced, that I mean to argue that there are no examples of literary men who have ſunk into the grave in obſcurity and indigence; but that in general the wealth and reputation which an author has acquired have been in proportion to his abilities, and to the extent of their exertion. Even Chatterton, whoſe fate has excited ſo much indignation and aſtoniſhment, was the author of his own misfortunes, and could neither expect the praiſe of original genius for the mere tranſcription of the Poems of Rowley, nor the kindneſs of the world when the impoſition was diſcovered. He appears to have habitually conſidered ſuicide as his laſt reſource, and to have been inſenſible to the reſtraints of prudence or religion. There is ſome reaſon to believe that he had never learned the virtue of economy, and that his diſtreſſes were produced as much by his own extravagance as by the unkindneſs or ingratitude of the public or the bookſellers.

He who wiſhes to gain the approbation of mankind ſhould firſt endeavour to deſerve their kindneſs. Something muſt be granted to the frailties of human nature, and ſomething to the conſciouſneſs of great abilities; but it is neceſſary for the peace and happineſs of ſociety, that even learning and genius ſhould be ſubjected to the reſtraints of decorum and morality. It is poſſible to be poor without the vices of a Dermody, and to argue without the enthuſiaſm of a Wakefield. When we are reduced by the confidence of genius to violate the eſtabliſhed regulations of ſociety; to attack, with indecent ridicule, the government and religion of our country; to indulge in every diſgraceful and vicious propenſity; and to laugh at every name, and every inſtitution, which the minds of men have been accuſtomed to reverence; what can we expect, but that we ſhould be avoided by every one whom it is honourable to pleaſe, that our fellow-creatures ſhould treat our diſtreſſes with contempt, and that the

good

good ſenſe or the virtue of mankind ſhould condemn our lives to oblivion?

It is the duty of him, therefore, who complains of the contempt or inattention of the world, to examine whether he has yet done any thing to deſerve its kindneſs or its notice. If he finds that he has waſted his learning and his talents in indolence and trifling, or that he has conſidered his abilities as an excuſe for every fooliſh and every vicious indulgence, he has little right to complain that he is cenſured or neglected. As in the common concerns of human life it is impoſſible to obtain commercial reſpectability without integrity and diligence, ſo the ſame qualities exerted to higher objects are equally neceſſary to the man of letters. The poems of Dryden are read leſs frequently than thoſe of Pope; the literary and moral character of Bloomfield is more reſpected than that of Dermody. "An author may recollect that his fame will only be durable in proportion to his regard to virtue; that it will be vain to employ the power of learning, or of wit, in the cauſe of wickedneſs or folly; that if his pages be tinctured with irreligion and obſcenity, the beauties which may be diſcovered in them will be diſcovered in vain. They may, indeed, riſe for a moment under the protection of the licentious or the profligate; but it will too ſoon be diſcovered, that every inſtant brings them nearer to the gulph which has ſwallowed up the proſe of Voltaire and the poetry of Rocheſter."—*The Saunterer, a periodical Paper, by H. Clarke,* 2d edit. Vol. I, 162.

JUSTUS.

*Emmanuel College, Cambridge,*
*Aug. 19th,* 1806.

*** *Communications addreſſed (poſt paid) to the Author of the "Reaſoner," at Mr. Aſperne's, London, or Mr. Deighton's, Cambridge, will be thankfully received.*

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## A LETTER *from* PETER PRONOUN, *on certain* VIOLATIONS *of the* ENGLISH GRAMMAR.

*To the Editor of the European Magazine.*

SIR,

I AM deſirous to offer, through the medium of your much-read Magazine, a few thoughts which have occurred to me on liſtening to the refined converſation of the preſent day, and which may not be unacceptable to ſome of your readers. I ought, in the firſt place, to tell you candidly, that I do not profeſs to be erudite, nor have I had what is now faſhionably termed *l'habitude* of ſpeaking modern languages: yet, on the other hand, I do not know that I am at any time guilty of falſe ſyntax, or of a bad pronunciation. I am induced to make the reflections which follow, from having obſerved, of late, a faſtidious affected ſtile of ſpeaking ſupercede the plain, and, as I have thought, elegant language of Addiſon, Johnſon, &c. I know a lady of rank, who, from a deſire never to ſpeak but the moſt pure and correct ſentences, has actually become dumb, and is moreover deaf to all the ſolicitations of her friends to open her lips, as they loved to hear her ſprightly and witty converſation. Now, Sir, my object in this letter is to ſhow the abſurdity of tormenting language with ſuch prudery; and I muſt confeſs that I have enjoyed diſcompoſing the ſtudied chaſtity of theſe elaborate ſpeakers. I got into very great diſgrace one day with the lady I have juſt mentioned. I was at dinner with her party, and the converſation turned on the elegance and purity of converſation, the choice of words, pronunciation, &c., upon all which her ladyſhip, breaking from her habitual ſilent *State*, deſcanted in a manner that awed a Member of the Houſe of Commons, a Doctor of Laws, a Divine, and two Collegians, together with the Author of a Modern Dictionary. I ſeized an opportunity, after her Ladyſhip had made an elegant period, to ſay, that after all that had been ſaid by different writers on the Engliſh language, and the purity of ſpeaking, that there was a word which *every body* pronounced improperly. Sir, if the conductor of an electrical machine had been placed at the elbow of the refined loquiſt who was at the head of the table, a more powerful ſenſation could not have been witneſſed: her mouth was opened wide, contrary to the rules of politeneſs; her eyes were fixed in her head; and the reſt of her features expreſſed, with all muſcular expreſſion, both wonder and contempt: indeed the whole party looked at me with aſtoniſhment, and ſeemed to take what I had ſaid as an affront. At length her Ladyſhip ſaid, "And pray, Mr. ———, what word may that be?" with a ſmile of arrogance. I gathered up reſolution enough to anſwer, "Why, truly,

truly, Madam, I have always pronounced it as others; yet I am wrong. The inſtance is, that when we ſay that any thing is *neceſſary* to be done, we always pronounce the word *neſ-e-ſary*. Now, Madam, it is, in my humble opinion, impoſſible for any contortion of orthography to make *neſ* out of *ne* or *nec*. The word in its purity ought, doubtleſs, to be *ne-ceſ-ſary*, pronouncing the ſecond ſyllable as ſhort as poſſible, and even then it has an appearance of affectation about it. Her Ladyſhip, after ſome conſideration, did me the juſtice to acknowledge, that the word could not by any means be pronounced *neſ-eſſary*. I began now to ſee that I ſtood upon high ground in her Ladyſhip's opinion, and therefore I thought it a good opportunity to ſay a word or two more on the ſame ſubject; and it happened that preſently the Doctor afforded me the opportunity, by making uſe of the word *irrelevant*. I took occaſion to inquire of him, whether, although that word was in conſtant uſe, both in the ſenate, at the bar, and in the pulpit, and to be found among good writers, he was certain that there was actually ſuch a word in the Engliſh language? The Doctor anſwered, "Certainly he was!" and all the party looked at me again with aſtoniſhment: but their ſurpriſe was increaſed when I told them that I had reaſon to think that he was miſtaken. At length the ſervant was ſent up ſtairs to the library for Johnſon's Dictionary to confute me; and I could diſcern an anticipated triumph in their countenances. The Doctor put on his ſpectacles, and fumbled over the leaves in vain; the lady at the head of the table begged to ſee the book; and all, by turns, inſpected that celebrated volume of erudition; but no ſuch word was to be found.

I began now to foreſee that I ſhould be no longer a viſitor at the parties of Lady Primitive; of which I was ſoon after convinced. Nevertheleſs, her Ladyſhip did me the honour to aſk me often when ſhe dined alone; and then our whole converſation was about perſpicuity and accuracy of expreſſion, preciſion, emphaſis, harmony, and Lindley Murray, until I moſt heartily repented having informed her that I could ſpeak tolerable Engliſh.

I ſhall take the liberty to mention a few more improprieties conſtantly adhered to, and the uſe of words unknown to the Engliſh dictionary. Among the number is the word *impolite*, inſtead of *unpolite*, and the uſe of the word *obnoxious*, in place of *noxious*, or *hurtful*; "That ſuch a thing is very *obnoxious*." Now, Sir, you know that the fact is, that the word is perfectly innocent of any ſuch meaning, and that it ſimply implies incident, liable or ſubject to; ſuch as, that people are obnoxious (*liable*) to agues.

The uſe of the two negatives is an impropriety well known to perſons of liberal education: though I aſſure you that I have heard even three of them introduced into a ſentence; ſuch as, "I have not never got no time to ſpare;" and on the ſubject of two negatives, I heard a wag get up once very gravely to move an amendment to the bye-laws of a ſociety to which he belonged; which enacted, that on any new member being propoſed, two black balls ſhould negative his admiſſion. The wag inſiſted that this law was abſurd and prepoſterous, as it was very well known that *two negatives* made an affirmative.

There is, however, as abſurd a mode of expreſſion as the above, which is often to be noticed in the works of the beſt maſters. What I mean is, the uſe of the word "nothing" in the place of "any thing." "There was nothing ſaid about it," inſtead of, "There was not any thing ſaid about it." "That he could take notice of nothing beyond the queſtion at iſſue," inſtead of, "That he could not take notice of any thing beyond the queſtion at iſſue;" for taking notice of nothing is a perception not common to the human intellect.

"Nothing comes out of nothing; ſpeak again."

*Shakſpeare's "Lear."*

It may, perhaps, be urged, in the above ſenſe, that nothing means, no one thing. It, however, certainly does not. If it does, the ſentence ought to be, "That he could take notice of no one thing beyond the queſtion at iſſue." I am far, Sir, from being deſirous of a ſtudied or affected ſtile; but I believe that our language is as naturally chaſte as our females; and I do not like to have my ear ſhocked with ſuch diſorganizations. A truly elegant diſcourſe is full as beautiful as bewitching, and as dangerous to the hearer as the chromatic in muſic. It is for this reaſon that all eminent ſwindlers ſtudy not only the ſuavity

ſuavity of manners, but the happieſt choice of words, uttered with a ſilver tone that may draw the guineas from the pockets of thoſe who become faſcinated by the charms of politeneſs and the ſweetneſs of diſcourſe. The climax is meant to produce a certain ſenſation; ſuch as generoſity, indignation, honour, regard, ſecurity, good faith, and truſt. It is by theſe means that the ladies attract admirers, that the preacher increaſes the number of his hearers, and the pleader the number of his briefs. The Corps Diplomatique know how to appreciate it; and in all circumſtances and ſituations, talking to the purpoſe, and being talked over, are achievements and incidents which happen every day.

I may, perhaps, do myſelf the pleaſure of reſuming this ſubject another time; but, for the preſent, am under the neceſſity of coming to a concluſion; and am, Sir,

Your obedient

PETER PRONOUN.

*Pimlico, July 11th, 1806.*

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*A* PROSPECTUS *for publiſhing by* SUBSCRIPTION *the* GENERAL HISTORY OF WEEPING.

*Compiled from the moſt authentic* Sources, *and under the* Eye *of ſome of the firſt Ladies of Diſtinction, who have made* Weeping *their particular* Amuſement *for many Years.*

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and

and diſtilled in the writings of modern Philoſophers.

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Vol. XVII. The fine effect of critical Tears, as exemplified by a judicious Lady at the firſt repreſentation of "Cato."—*Vide* the Spectator.

Vol. XVIII. An Analyſis of Tears through all their different decompoſitions—ſuch as ſalt Tears—bitter Tears—ſweet and bitter Tears—delicious Tears—agonizing Tears—*laughing Tears*—with ſeveral copies from the original *Aſiatic Tear*, which weeps moſt when beſt pleaſed.

Vol. XIX. This Volume will contain engraved Specimens, from the beſt Artiſts, of the black, blue, gray, dark, and hazel Eye, in all their ſtages of Crying, from the Glitter to the Sob, and from the Sob to the Tragic Roar.

Vol. XX. This Volume will conclude with Portraits of eminent Criers, from the originals, in *Water Colours*—with views of ſpirited Whimperers in *Cryon* (commonly called *Croyon*) and *Diſtemper*—with ground plans of teaſing and wheedling ſchemes, ſo as to induce crying upon almoſt all occaſions.

N. B. The whole is rendered ſo eaſy and intelligible to all capacities, that any Lady may have a thorough *Eye-ſight* into the buſineſs, ſo as to *act* from herſelf after a few hours' reading.

*** Subſcriptions are received by *Tabitha Flood*, *Water-lane*, oppoſite the *Drop* in Newgate, and by all the News-*cryers* in the Metropolis.

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*To the Editor of the European Magazine.*

SIR,

AN admirer and conſtant reader of your excellent Magazine wiſhes to be informed, What was the origin of the ſign of "*The Grave Morris?*"—About twenty-five years ago, or thereabout, ſuch a ſign was before a public-houſe oppoſite the London Hoſpital, in White Chapel Road; but what, or who the character was, appears to be not known. It will, probably, oblige other readers alſo of this Magazine, if ſome obſerver of the antiquities of London would elucidate this matter.

X.

*To the Editor of the European Magazine.*

SIR,

ABOUT the year 1786, upon the opening of a grave in the church-yard of New Roſs, in the county of Wexford, a large and moſt reſpectable looking tomb-ſtone was diſcovered; round the edges was the following inſcription, in Saxon characters, extremely well relieved:—

"Here Matthew Dormer lieth, the Prieſt,
In pious works not ſlow,
Who like the ſun diſperſing clouds,
His virtuous beams did ſhow.
To Jeſus firſt, to poor, to ſick,
His love he did extend;
And after Chriſt, bearing his Croſs,
In Chriſt his life did end."

There is no date to the above ſtone; but within the church there is a ſtone apparently of much more recent erection, or, to ſpeak more correctly, which from contrait would make the former tomb-ſtone ſeem to be near a century older. The following is the inſcription on the inner ſtone:—

"1648.

Matheus Dormer, filius Johannis Dormer, Villae Roſpontinae Mercator—providus prudens Juſtus ac pius Vir, nec non Catholicae fidei fidelis filius—Et ejus uxor, Dorathea Archer, diſcreta, honeſta ac devota Matrona—Monumentum hoc, ſeu inſignia ſibi ac poſteris ſuis fieri fecerunt."

Of the Dormer family there is not now one remaining; nor has the name been in the recollection of the oldeſt perſon. They were, however, formerly a moſt reſpectable family of Engliſh ſettlers, and their names appear on the Corporation books as having been frequently Sovereign, Recorder, &c.

W. H. P.

It is clear that theſe ſtones mark the burial-place of two diſtinct perſons, though of the ſame name; inaſmuch as one is deſcribed as having been a married man, and the other as having been an Eccleſiaſtick; doubtleſs of the Catholick Church.

*Auguſt* 13, 1806. Th

## *The* TALES *of the* TWELVE SOOBAHS *of* INDOSTAN.

(*Concluded from page* 115.)

I RECEIVED news at this time that an inſurrection had taken place in the Caliph's dominions, on account of the cruelty he had practiſed upon the ſon of the Omrah; and one day, as I was ſitting in my garden, four black eunuchs entered, and carried me away to the Dewan, where I beheld the ſlave Naſſer next the throne, at the right hand of the Caliph. It was in vain that I attempted to ſpeak. I found that the Caliph had given me up to ſatisfy the people, and that he had abandoned me to my fate for doing him the ſervice he required. I was hurried into the court-yard of the Dewan, when the four black eunuchs were about to ſtrangle me. At this inſtant I heard a tumult within, and preſently I ſaw the Caliph dragged out, and the ſlave Naſſer immediately after. They were both executed inſtantly by the people; and in the confuſion, there being no perſon to give orders about me, I eſcaped. I run as hard as I could, until I came to a plain at a diſtance from the town, at the end of which was a wood and a large piece of water, which I found to be the river Nerbuddah. I laid myſelf down, and preſently fell aſleep; and when I awoke, I found this old man ſitting next me, cutting notches in the black and white ſticks. I began to accuſe him of his unkindneſs, in leaving me at a time when I had been in ſo much danger, and related the whole ſtory of the deaths of Shumſedden and Naſſer: at which he only made anſwer, that I had been dreaming. I was very much vexed at this reply; and as I was certain that he had led me about from place to place in ſearch of the Taliſman of Tranquillity, and had groſsly deceived me, I inſiſted upon his going with me to the Dowlet Khaneh, and have therefore brought him, great Prince! to anſwer for his vile deceptions.

The old man was deſired to defend theſe accuſations; when he begun: "O Prince Yeſdijurdd! how weak are the thoughts of man, and how ungrateful are the workings of his heart! How full of miſtakes are his counſels, and how imperfect are his concluſions! It is true as I have ſaid, O Prince, that Naſſereddeen has dreamt all this; but it was the dream of life. The ungrateful Naſſereddeen is protected by the good Dewtah. The two ſticks which I carry in my hand, are good and evil; and the notches in each of them are the incidents of life: the bad are notched on the black ſtick, and the good on the white. It happened by the order of Providence that I met Naſſereddeen, who told me of his intended journey, and I made him the offer to go along with him, which he accepted; but being very fatigued, after we had converſed a little he fell into a ſound ſleep under the ſhade of the cedar, and had a dream that he travelled from place to place, whither it ſeems he carried me in his fancy along with him; but the truth is, that I have never left his ſide."

Naſſereddeen ſtill perſiſted that all that he had met with had been real, and that the old man was a magician; when the Prince Yeſdijurdd inquired of him if he knew the time that he had left his home in ſearch of the Taliſman of Tranquillity? Naſſereddeen anſwered, that it was in the month of *Byſakh*, and on the day of the feſtival of the birth of *Nirſingh*, when the Hindoo wears on his wriſt the thread ornamented with pearls. At theſe words the Prince Yeſdijurdd interrupted Naſſereddeen."

"Now do I know," ſaid he, "that that which the old man has ſaid is true, for this is the feaſt of *Nirſingh*, and all thou haſt been relating ſurely is but a dream."

Naſſereddeen bowed his head in great confuſion, and was ſenſible of the error of his mind. He bent himſelf to the ground before the old man, and entreated his forgiveneſs.

"O Naſſereddeen!" anſwered the ſage Bokim, "happy is the diſpoſition that is not angry with the adviſer, and who is not lofty at reproof; and thrice bleſſed is he who is willing to be perſuaded of the truth. Thou art worthy of love and regard; and I will now interpret to thee the meaning of thy dream. The good Dewtah having foreſeen, by their power of looking into futurity, that the love of eaſe, the love of pleaſure, and the joy of ambition, would by turns occupy the mind of Naſſereddeen, and that they would lead him into temptations and dangers which would deſtroy his happineſs, and even his life, Aſſan, the good genius who preſided

preſided over his cradle, flew with his ſilver feathered wings to the earth, to avert the evil that threatened. It was that ſpirit which watched over thee when thou ſlept on the borders of the pleaſant river Nerbuddah, under the ſhade of the cedar; and it was Aſſan who poured into thy fancy, in the midſt of thy ſleep, the adventures of which thou haſt ſpoken. The palace of Mahedhah, the magician, where was kept the Taliſman of Tranquillity, was an illuſion which was meant to ſhow thee that undiſturbed repoſe was not the lot of man. The pleaſure of ſociety, which engaged thee by its muſic to wander beyond the garden gates, was nature calling thee to her delights and refreſhments; but thy diſappointment was to teach thee, that thou couldſt not have thoſe refreſhments and delights without the pains and cares that belong to them. Tranquillity is not natural to the ſon of man: he is to be oppoſed to temptation and to ſorrow, that he may know the power of Providence, and own that he has nothing from himſelf. The adventure of the bride and bridegroom was to teach the mind of Naſſereddeen that there is danger even in the company of the virtuous; that vice is cloſe at hand; and that the ſweeteſt cup has the moſt nauſeous dregs. But the leſſon that the good Dewtah will give to Naſſereddeen, above all others, was to avoid the curſe of ambition, and the danger attending upon the ſmiles of the *mighty*. Thus was the fate of the favourite ſhown thee, in thine own promotion and diſgrace and the promotion of Naſſer, who both owed your rife to the paſſions of a vain Prince, who did not want from thy lips the precepts of wiſdom, but the ſtories of the *Keleilah Dumnah*, and the ſweet ſounds of muſic from Naſſer. But when thy ambition cauſed thee to commit a crime, the recompenſe alſo was ſhown thee, which ever withers as it ripens. Yes, Naſſereddeen! the dream of life was ſhown thee, that thou mighteſt avoid evil in this, and that thou mighteſt live for ever in another world, above the magnitudes of the fixed ſtars, and beyond the manſions of the moon. And now, happy Naſſereddeen! thy days ſhall be ſweet and pleaſant; the true Taliſman of Tranquillity is within thy breaſt: it is in thy DEPENDENCE on GOD. Thou ſhalt paſs by the follies, the vices, and the temptations of the world, unhurt; thou ſhalt ſee the ſtar of Prudence before thee, and the angel of the MOST HIGH ſhall take thy hand. Thou ſhalt viſit the ſons and daughters of men; but thou ſhalt not rely on them for happineſs, nor do evil for them. Thou ſhalt not repine at difficulties, nor be overcome by vexation. Thy troubles ſhall not afflict thee, and thou ſhalt be bold in danger, becauſe the ALMIGHTY who made thee is yet by thee, and his power not any in the heavens, nor in the ſtars, nor in the planets, is able to withſtand."

When the wiſe Bokim had finiſhed his diſcourſe, the ſtrangers bowed their heads and retired; when the Prince Yeſdijurdd aroſe. "Sages of the Dewan!" cried he, "the time is arrived; the fullneſs of joy ſhines on the breaſt of Yeſdijurdd; the cauſe of the affliction and ſorrow of thy PRINCE is removed. It was thy wiſdom, O learned Hafiz! which has wrought this change. Thou haſt placed me where I have ſeen the myſteries of Providence in the ways of men; and I am now convinced of the truth. Know, then, that the ſhade which darkened the life of Yeſdijurdd was MISTRUST. Near thy dwelling, O wiſe Hafiz! in the plains of Zabuliſtan, lived one of the ſect of Brahmins, called NASTICH, who believe that nothing exiſts but the elements; that there is no GOD; that the world was formed, and every thing in it, by particles of matter falling together into different ſhapes; that the ſucceſſes and diſappointments of this life are the effect of chance; that the proſperity of the good, and the proſperity of the bad, are alike accidental, and that the only paradiſe is in the enjoyments of this world. I am aſhamed, O Hafiz! to tell thee that I viſited this foolish old man, and that the doctrine of the wicked *Surfeh* laid hold of my mind. I wiſhed that what he ſaid might not be true, becauſe my earlieſt truſt was in prayer, and my glory was in the love of BRAHMA. Yet the darkneſs of doubt overcame me, and I yielded to the affliction of deſpair. Thanks to thee, Hafiz! I am now happy by being wiſe. The ſtory of Youſef, the dealer in honey, and his wife Sunthee; the tale of the merchant Baizeed, who had all the world for his enemies; the wonderful adventures of Chanda, the muſician; and the dream of Naſſereddeen; all convince me that there is an Almighty, and that man is the object of his love and care.

*The End.*

## *The* ADVENTURES *of a* PEN.

(*Continued from page* 26.)

I HAD not laboured under this dreadful ſituation *long*, before I was relieved from it by my good friend the coachman, who ſeeing my diſtreſs, took me up, and retorted a *curſe* upon my oppreſſor. But, alas! Sir, miſery is the only touchſtone of the *heart*; for when the ſun ſhines every inſect ſports in his beam. Even John was the ſlave of intereſt; for finding me (upon examination) too full of *bruiſes*, and no longer likely to do him *ſervice*, he forgot the aſſiſtance I had *formerly* afforded, and (forſaking me in the hour of adverſity) ſuffered me to fall again among the ſtones, without the leaſt emotion. I have had occaſion to obſerve, Sir, that gratitude is the rareſt virtue upon earth, and (you will pardon me if I ſay) not amongſt *geeſe* but men. But why ſhould I moralize to a philoſopher?

My *next* remove was to a condition much *more* ſervile and ignominious, being pitched by a fork upon a dunghill amongſt the litter of the ſtable. Here I remained in dreadful inaction, without end, *purpoſe*, or *utility*, ſmoking with filth, and rotting with ordure. *Thus*, by the *caprice* of the ungenerous, are thoſe who are languiſhing in ſickneſs toſſed amongſt the nuiſances of life, *neglected*, and *forgotten*.

At length, however, the loaded excreſcence was removed, and I was carried with it in a cart, to manure the field; and *now* you would naturally conclude that all my miſeries were brought to a period, and that I had *finiſhed* my career: but be taught from hence, Sir, that however deſolated the proſpect of things around, and however *hopeleſs* and *forlorn the heart*, it is *ſtill poſſible* to mount inſtantaneouſly ſuperior to diſtreſs, and by ſome lucky ſtroke retrieve at once fortune and felicity.

I had juſt begun to rejoice in the happineſs of freedom, and to whiten in the ſun, when I ſaw a ſportſman paſs me, whoſe piece (as it were providentially) flaſhed in the pan; for it happened that he was without any inſtrument to clear the obſtruction in the touchhole, and took *me* up for that purpoſe, which (with ſome alteration in my ſhape) I luckily anſwered, and was therefore rewarded with a place in the gunner's pocket, where I lay in company with a *powder horn* and a dram bottle, which (eſtimating the preſent by the paſt) was no unenviable ſituation. A ſhower of rain falling ſoon after put an end to all proſpects of ſport for the day, and my protector haſtened to his apartments, which were ſituate in the Temple; where I was hung in his clothes over the fire, which in a ſhort time reſtored my ſtrength and *ſubſtance*, and I was found to be a pen of good capabilities. The *Templar* was one of thoſe young gentlemen who ſtudy the buſineſs of the *law* rather as a paſtime than a *profeſſion*, who are more expert in the labyrinths of *amour* than the chicanery of law, and who are the pupils rather of Rocheſter and Cleland than Littleton or Coke, and who enter no farther into the myſteries of the trade than is deemed neceſſary to evade the attacks of the creditor, bribe the catchpole, or *bilk the bailiff*. Methought, Sir, the proſpect of happineſs was again reſtored, at leaſt in a degree, for if I did not ſhine, I apprehended I ſhould not labour, and if I had fallen into the hands of a man of mere pleaſure, I did not doubt but I ſhould ſleep ſafe, and unmoleſted, in a ſilver ſtandiſh, among others of my ſpecies, an equal participator of their *vacancy* and luxury. But the anticipations of an heated fancy are generally deluſive. I had early reaſon to diſlike my ſtation, which was that of lacquey to a rake: inſtead of repoſing at my *eaſe*, and occaſionally bathing my lips in a ſtream that flows upon a *ſhore of ſilver*, I was degraded to the ungracious office of noting his engagements of the week with proſtitutes and *ſharpers*, and, inſtead of making remarks upon uſeful readings, marking the beſt paſſages, or aſſiſting in a correſpondence of honour, ſentiment, and friendſhip, I was ſometimes uſed to give a note of written ſecurity to a cheated tradeſman, and thus become the inſtrument of oppreſſion and deceit, and ſometimes was compelled to dun a father for remittances, to ſupply proſuſion, under the deluſion of his promoting knowledge and education. I endured this hypocritical way of life for ſome time, till at laſt I was diſmiſſed from his ſervice by the aid of an attorney's clerk, who lived in ſome intimacy with my maſter, and who had all his libertiniſm without his fortune or expectations. It has been the great misfortune of my being, Sir, to experience *ſeverities of viciſſitude*, and ſeldom to become either more happy or ſecure

by a change. But, from the *conſtant* perſecutions I have met with, I am at length taught this uſeful leſſon: "That there is no *human* ſituation *untaxed by inconvenience* and pain, and that to ſuffer *much*, and *well*, is the moſt important art and duty of every individual." This reflection, Sir, may appear ludicrous from the lips of *a Pen*; but you will pleaſe to conſider, that I have long *traded* in ſentiment; and if I now and then diſcloſe an impertinent truth, conſider alſo that you authors bring the miſchief upon *yourſelves*; for were we ſuffered to adorn the plumage of our parents in the virgin whiteneſs and purity of *quillhood*, it were impoſſible for us to be rude; but when the parrot, the pye, and the pen, are *taught to prattle*, and an inciſion made for that purpoſe in their tongues, who can wonder if they ſometimes addreſs their ſentiments warmly to the boſom of their *maſters?* In narrations, I have obſerved, Sir, that it is become a faſhion to digreſs from the main point, to give the literary amuſement the charms of *variety* and *novelty*. In compliance with the taſte of compoſition, therefore, I am inclined to carry my reflections (ariſing from my former ſentiment) ſomewhat farther, and hope you will patiently attend to them, eſpecially as I ſhall never again ſpeak for myſelf, but for the future ſubmit, in dutiful ſubordination, to the guidance of *your right hand*.

I would juſt remark, Sir, in ſupport of my moral aſſertion, that *every* ſituation of life has levied upon it ſome painful *contingence*, and that even our ſtate of infancy (as well as yours) has its alloys of miſery and care; though I confeſs I was ever the moſt happy while growing on the downy pinion of my parent, an *innocent feather*, unpolluted by ink, and unacquainted with the *vicious drudgery* of *literary deception*.

The moment I forſook the parental wing, and became an orphan in the world, I began my ſtruggle with peril and difficulty: and even while under a mother's care, I felt ſome diſquietude, and, like *the ſons of men*, was expoſed to the ſhocks of *accident* and *nature*: for it ſometimes happens, that our parents (while they ſport in the ſtream or graze on the green, in the hours of frolic and of pleaſure,) drop their plumes, eſpecially at a ſtated ſeaſon of the year. Nor is this all; for it is often a cruel cuſtom (and O let it alarm the bluſh in your cheek!) for man in the wantonneſs of appetite to deprive us of liberty, and coop us up in a penn, firſt to fatten, and then to ſacrifice us to the rapacity of his taſte. Such diſaſters attend even *the feathers of this world*; for if the parent bleeds, the offſpring is often involved in his deſtruction. But having eaſed my anxiety, I ſhall now proceed to my narration.

The Clerk into whoſe ſervice I had now fallen, from a country *tall boy*, with *lank hair*, *long legs*, and *moping aſpect*, was exalted into a *City ſmart*, and (though he had not been in the metropolis more than ſix months) had already been initiated by a circle of his fraternity into the articles of *debauchery* and *expenſe*. However, I was conſidered as a fit ſervant; and the firſt employment in which I was engaged, was to engroſs the copy of an *inequitable* will made by a father in the rage of his heart, in diſfavour of an *only child* who (according to the phraſe of the world upon ſuch occaſions) had *thrown himſelf away* upon a woman, whoſe principal recommendations were the *beauty of her form* and the *dignity of her mind*. In the mornings, I was tucked behind his ear into his *locks*; and at night, I was compelled to *float in an ocean of ink*, in an aerial chamber *five ſtories from the ground*. *Hence* I was ſome time after taken by the *maſter himſelf*, whoſe reſidence was many degrees lower than mine, though under the ſame roof, and who was, indeed, at once an agent, and an attorney of the greateſt craft and practice of any among the inns of court.

I was now (it is true) in a ſtate of exaltation, and in the way of preferment, but *far*, *very far*, from the paths either of *honeſty* or *peace*. I ſhiver with horror (and the ink curdles into froſt about my tongue) as I recount the variety of concerns wherein I became an inſtrument of *accumulated tyranny* and *treachery*. How ſhall I inform you, Sir, of the practices by which, under an *equitable* veil, I robbed (with diverſified turpitude) the *widow* and the *matron*, the *heir* and the *orphan?* by what *dexterity of deception* I diſtracted *property*, *perp exed truth*, *unſettled jointures*, *conveyed away priviledges*, and *ſold birthrights*, to *unconnected relations*, or *to friends of my own?*

It would be impoſſible for me to recount *half* the circumſtances of my infamy while I was a drudge to this *legal ruffian*; yet as a ſpecimen at once of the

*ſcandal*

*ſcandal of my ſituation*, and of the *knavery of mankind*, ſuffer me to preſent you with *one* inſtance *very common* in the world.

My tormentor one day ſcrewed me into a caſe, and carrying me in an hackney coach to Hampſtead, entered a ſmall houſe in the ſuburbs of the town, where I was directly taken from my priſon to diſtrain the goods of a *naked* and *numerous* family, which conſiſted of *ſeven children*, and their *parents*, who were diſperſed round a *wretched room* in all the agonies of *poverty* and *pain*. The lawyer was grown *old* in *experience* of *human misfortune*, and retained the *natural* or *habitual flint* of his countenance without *ſympathy* or *tears*; and, without offering any arguments to *ſoothe*, or any aſſiſtance *to mitigate*, the *general diſtreſs*, caſt his obdurate eyes about the place, *in order to note the articles it contained*. With the ſame unfeeling *neutrality of heart* he proceeded, and obliged me to ſet down an exact catalogue of their furniture, even *to their bedding*. I withered, Sir, as I inſerted in the *barbarous inventory* this cruel article, and the ink actually roſe above the nib, and refuſed to flow, or mark a ſtroke upon the paper, before my indignation ſubſided ſufficiently to permit me to include among the reſt the *very cradle linen of an infant*, who was at that moment harmleſsly *ſleeping* between *torn* and *threadbare blankets*, as if unconſcious of the ſtorm. Your humanity will lead you to conclude, that an oppreſſion *thus extreme* muſt have been produced by ſome act of *uncommon enormity*, and brought upon *themſelves* by ſucceſſive commiſſions of the moſt *aggravated crimes*. But your obſervation will at the ſame time convince you, that life abounds with melancholy inſtances of *barbarities* being often inflicted *without guilt*, and of tyranny exerting malevolent power on innocence and imbecility, merely to enjoy the *monſtrous triumphs of cruel authority*. Such was, indeed, the *preſent* caſe; for the errors which produced this accumulated puniſhment were a *total incapacity* to anſwer the *wiſhes* of *honeſt hearts* and *laborious hands*, and the *burning of a faggot* which his children had with *induſtry collected together*, to repel the rage of *a ſevere winter, and aſſiſt their endeavour to exiſt*. But *thoſe* were crimes which the landlord could never pardon, ſince he obſtinately inſiſted that the ſticks muſt *certainly* be *broken from his hedge*, and the delay of the rent *muſt as certainly* be either *indolence* or *fraud*.

I never ſo ardently wiſhed for a diſmiſſion from any one as from my *preſent maſter*, whom I conſidered as the *miniſter of avarice, inhumanity*, and *deſtruction*; and my deſires were ſoon ſucceſsful; for by ſome *forgetfulneſs*, or *accident*, I was bruſhed from the table under the foot of *half a chair*, where I lay ſnug till my maſter departed with the *ſame charity* he *entered*. A roſe-lipped boy (who was bloſſoming in miſery and ſmiling on misfortune) perceived me as he was wantoning on the floor, and *hurried away with me* to his father, who, upon the recommendation of his child, took ſuch notice of me, as to ſtick me carefully in the caſement, (which had an equal number of patches of paper as panes of glaſs,) where I remained for a time between a ſmall *parcel of receipts*, and a *letter* which he had formerly received from a daughter who was at ſervice in a *diſtant part* of the country.

As I am only relating the particulars of my *own ſtory*, I cannot attempt to deſcribe the miſery of *theirs*.

I was ſoon employed by the father of this unhappy family to pen a letter to the *ſavage* who had oppreſſed him, which, however, gained only a *verbal anſwer*, conveyed by the tongue of a *minion*, who imitated the impudence of *his maſter*, and retailed all *his haughty barbarity*. But this you know, Sir, is not very ſtrange; for the effects of *example*, whether *vicious* or *excellent*, is hourly *experienced* and *confeſſed*.

The *firſt* efforts failing, my new patron attempted a *ſecond*, by my aſſiſtance, in drawing up a *ſhort circular letter* to thoſe who *called* themſelves his *friends*, for a little *ſubſcriptive aſſiſtance*, and by all but a *poor threſher*, who ſhared with him the profits of a *week's labour*, was *refuſed with inſolence, deluded with diſtant promiſes*, or ſoothed with *apologies*. It was not long before the goods which had been taken cognizance of were publicly appraiſed, and ſold by auction on the ſpot. Upon this occaſion, (as is uſual,) a ſwarm of thoſe wretches attended the ſale, who avariciouſly hope to purchaſe conveniences at the *loweſt rates*, and whoſe principal happineſs conſiſts in the *bankruptcy* or *deſtruction of a neighbour*, in expectation of *riſing upon his ruin*.

An *old fellow* having made a purchaſe

chaſe of a ſmall lot, took me from my ſtation in the window, and inſerted, with great deliberation, a memorandum of the articles; and being one of thoſe mortals who do not willingly part from their very *beards* till they become too buſhy to be borne, he carefully wrapped me up in a *ſlip of paper*, and depoſited me in his pocket. From hence I was removed to enter upon a *freſh occupation*, as I was now in the ſervice of a man of *uncommon buſineſs*, whom I afterwards found to be a *money broker*. It was my *firſt* buſineſs to adjuſt the articles between my maſter and a young officer of the guards, with whom he had made a *clandeſtine contract* for his commiſſion, for no other purpoſe than to ſupply *the exigencies of his miſtreſs*. My *next* tranſaction was to draw up conveyances and diſpoſe of the *reverſions* of *ſeveral eſtates*, and often to lend out parcels of money at a *premium* that in a ſhort time *exceeded the ſum that was borrowed*. I was made alſo ſubſervient to practices the moſt *horrid in nature*, and condemned to ſee the moſt dreadful inſtances of *avarice* and *prodigality*. There was not an *hour* in the day in which I was *unemployed*; every *moment* was I compelled to *promote proſuſion* by affording a *ſecret ſupply*, and every minute did I *delude the innocent*; till I was one day put into the hand of a perſon who was glittering in the *laſt guinea* of a large, but *exhauſted*, eſtate, to ſign (in the preſence of my maſter) a contract, whereby he had *barbarouſly* agreed to diſpoſe of an annuity, which he had juſt *extorted from his wife*. The ſlavery I underwent with this *monſter of a money-dealer* was, methought, leſs tolerable than any I had hitherto experienced, and I was juſt about to wiſh that I could *drown myſelf in my own ink*, rather than any longer be the companion of a wretch who *ſported* with *the calamities of mankind*, when I was indebted (by an accident) for my relief to the aſſiſtance of a creature as *deſperate as myſelf*.

It happened that a man came pretty late one evening into the office of my maſter, with all the appearance of *agony* and *diſtreſs in his countenance*. His *ſecurity*, however, was *diſapproved*, and the diſappointment almoſt drove him to phrenzy; but when the main point was in the leaſt degree *doubtful*, or *inſecure*, my *tyrant* was not to be ſoftened by the *pleadings of a ſigh or a tear*. The petitioner was *labouring* at *his laſt reſource*, and was alſo overburthened in the embarraſſments of debt. Finding, therefore, his only hopes ineffectual, he threw his eyes for ſome time about the room, while his attention roved from one object to another, till having worked up his imagination to a full ſenſe of his ſituation, he ſeized my *maſter by the collar*, *then threw him off*, and then *ruminated again*; till at laſt he twitched me from my ſtand in a ſort of *delirium*, and gnaſhing me between his teeth in a *diſtracted manner*, flapped his hand upon his forehead, muttered out a curſe, and withdrew. He had almoſt champed me into atoms as he dived with me into a cellar, after having winded through half the alleys and by paſſages in Wapping. As ſoon as he had deſcended this *epitome of Erebus*, he flung himſelf diſorderly into a chair, and, as if he now ſuppoſed himſelf irremediably deſolate, *wrung his hands in an agony*, and *burſt into tears*. The guſh of nature, however, was a timely relief, for ſome viſible gleams of conſolation ſucceeded her ſhower. A thought ſtruck him with with a degree of pleaſure, for his eyes brightened when he ſaw me at his feet (mangled as I was), and he ſnatched me from the ground where I had fallen under *dreadful lacerations*. Having ſeveral times read a paper which he took from his boſom, and at the contents of which he ſeemed mad with remorſe, he at length endeavoured to compoſe himſelf to write with me a laſt epiſtle to *one* whom he had brought even to the *want of bread* by his *paſſion for play*. But his ſpirits were too much heated, and his fancy too wild, to perform a taſk of ſo gentle and delicate a nature; indeed he appeared to think himſelf too infamous to addreſs himſelf to the *excellence* and *beauty* he had ſo often injured, and his intention of excuſing himſelf to his *wife* was ſoon changed into the bitterſt execrations on *himſelf*, on the villains who had ſeduced him, and, laſtly, on his own hands, that for their mere and *infamous* amuſement could deſtroy at once his *felicity*, his *family*, and his *fame*. How horrid, beyond the *poſſibility* of *painting*, Sir, are the reſolutions of a man in *abſolute deſpair*? Finding I could not at that time aſſiſt him, he put me in his pocket, and that very night, (Oh dreadful receſſity! Hear it, ye gameſters! and tremble,) that very night, I was *aiding* and

*abetting*

*abetting* in no leſs than *eleven robberies*; for the unfortunate man had now equipped himſelf for *the Road*, and *then* preſented, for the firſt time, the inſtrument of death to the breaſt of the *traveller*. The *laſt* eſſay of that dreadful evening was fatal; for flushed with ſucceſs, and again able to rattle the dice-box, he was going towards his *ſubterraneous* manſion, when one of the numerous machines paſſing from the country to the metropolis gave him hopes of *another booty*. Our adventurer rode boldly up to the ſide of the coach, and preſenting a piſtol at the window, (which was reflected viſibly back by almoſt a full moon,) demanded their money. But his intrepidity ſoon forſook him; for his hand ſhook, his teeth chattered, and his voice broke, as he arreſted the vehicle. One of the travellers was a ſeaman, who had the day before received his pay at Plymouth, and was poſting away to town, to ſpend it according to his *own taſte*, but was reſolved not to ſuffer it to be *extorted* by a *thief*, and (wrenching the piſtol from my maſter's graſp) he ſtruck him violently on the temples with a bludgeon, which ſunk him at the wheels of the machine. All the paſſengers within and without (finding *the danger was over*) flocked about him; and the tar declaring that a dead man was lawful prize, began to plunder *the priſoner*.

DIONYSIUS.

(*To be concluded in our next.*)

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## LITERARY GLIMPSES; *or*, SHORT REMARKS *on ſeveral* SUBJECTS.

*Being the Lucubrations of* W. C., *a ſolitary Recluſe.*

(*Continued from page* 23.)

### XXXVII.

IT is impoſſible for us to have known the value of health *ſo well*, or at leaſt in the *ſame way*, as we do, had we never experienced diſeaſe; or the true pleaſures of ſpring, had we not ſuffered the ſeverities of winter. And perhaps it may be requiſite to the full enjoyment of any thing *good*, that it ſhould be contraſted with a correſpondent *evil*. Granting this to be the caſe, though we cannot on *every* account ſee how *moral* and *natural evil* have a *fit* or *neceſſary* exiſtence in the world, yet it is eaſy to conceive, on this *ſingle* conſideration, that the thing is poſſible. And (without recurring to other or deeper arguments) ſhould it not then, at once, ſet our minds at eaſe on this celebrated topic, reſting the matter wholly in the boſom of Him whoſe ways are truly *paſt finding out*, but who, we may be aſſured, does nothing but for the wiſeſt and moſt merciful purpoſes? *Happineſs* is doubtleſs the wiſh and aim of all; but could this have been rendered *complete*, infinitely complete, to us, without ſome previous taſte of miſery? To ſecure its *perfection*, therefore, in a future ſtate, the *evil* in queſtion may in part be ſuppoſed to be permitted to exiſt in the preſent one. Every thing in our nature ſeems to indicate that there is ſome truth in the idea. And we know it is ſaid, on the higheſt authority, that *whom the Lord loveth he chaſteneth*; which may not only mean, *maketh better*, in order to merit *a better reward*, but, in ſome ſort, to give that reward, from compariſon, a *higher reliſh*.

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### XXXVIII.

When we infer a God from the works of the creation, it is not required that thoſe works be conſidered either very deeply or very philoſophically. The illation has nothing to do with eſſences, abſtractions, and other nice deductions. It only requires that *beauty* and *fitneſs*, *means* and *ends*, be recognized with that degree of perception which is in the reach of *common ſenſe*. On this account, as the proof *may* be ſeen by all, the belief of God's exiſtence is expected of all. And we may add, that the kind of belief in queſtion is that which is *eſſential* to religion in all it teaches and reveals; for though not perfectly accurate in its diſcriminations, where the mind is right, it may be ſufficiently ſo for conviction. And *conviction* is *converſion*, however it be obtained. This being ſo, however, does not, on thoſe topics, preclude the deepeſt reſearches of the learned and inquiſitive theologiſt. For who can know too much of truths that will charm through all eternity? And how can that ſtudy fail of reward, which naturally tends to enliven piety while it enlarges the underſtanding.

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### XXXIX.

*Ariſtotle* contends, that a man of good ſenſe and ſound underſtanding cannot be a *foe*; and ſays, that *Marcus*, a citi-

zen

zen of *Syracuſe*, was a better poet after he had loſt his ſenſes; and that, as he recovered, his talent of making verſes declined. This obſervation, though a good deal ſarcaſtic, is not without a portion of truth; for the *alliance of great wits to madneſs* is almoſt become a proverbial ſaying. Poetry is certainly a kind of writing which applies more to the *imagination* than to *reaſon*, and from its productions (if they are governed by a certain degree of *taſte*, and duly touch the *fancy* and *affections*,) we do not expect any great diſplay of *ſcrupulous accuracy*. Hence, whatever has a tendency to raiſe or give a ſtimulus to the *imagination* may *chance* to be of ſervice to the poet, juſt as it might chance proportionably to injure the philoſopher. But though ſuch a ſtimulus, or ingredient of true genius, may be benefitted by a diſorder of the mind, which, when it verges on exceſs, has doubtleſs a tendency to deſtroy our rational powers, yet ſtill a bright *imagination* ſtands high in the ſcale of mental endowments; and whatever contributes to its brilliancy, or may be deſtined, in the courſe of things, to invigorate its conceptions; whether it be *phrenzy*, *bodily illneſs*, or merely a *rapid pulſe*, it can ſuffer no diſparagement from that circumſtance, any more than the ſoundneſs of *St. Paul's* faith from the natural vehemence of his temper. Conclude we, then, that the moſt candid inference which can be drawn from ſuch a fact is, that *man*, in every reſpect, *is fearfully and wonderfully made*, and that it is eaſier to appreciate his works than to analyſe his brain.

XL.

When a perſon who is an enemy to another not very well known to us, and with which other we are entering into ſome engagement of conſequence, intimates, or plainly expreſſes, ſomething unfavourable to his character, we ought not always to paſs over the intelligence as the invention of ill will, or as proceeding from ſome ſelfiſh deſign; but rather infer, that inſtead of miſleading our judgment, thoſe ſlight intimations poſſibly were intended to enable us to form a true opinion of the man; ſince it is too often the caſe, that there are ſufficient grounds in truth for theſe ſuppoſed aſperſions, and ſince, alſo, friends may be tempted to conceal too much, as well as enemies divulge too much. More particularly perſons of but ſhort acquaintance entering upon a treaty of marriage, ſhould pay a due regard to this obſervation. For this alliance is a caſe of ſuch delicacy, that the neareſt friends of one party, poſſeſſed of the moſt authentic information, often dare only give a *hint* of diſparagement reſpecting the character of the other party, when perhaps the whole neighbourhood is ringing with tales of its notorious worthleſſneſs or deficiency.

XLI.

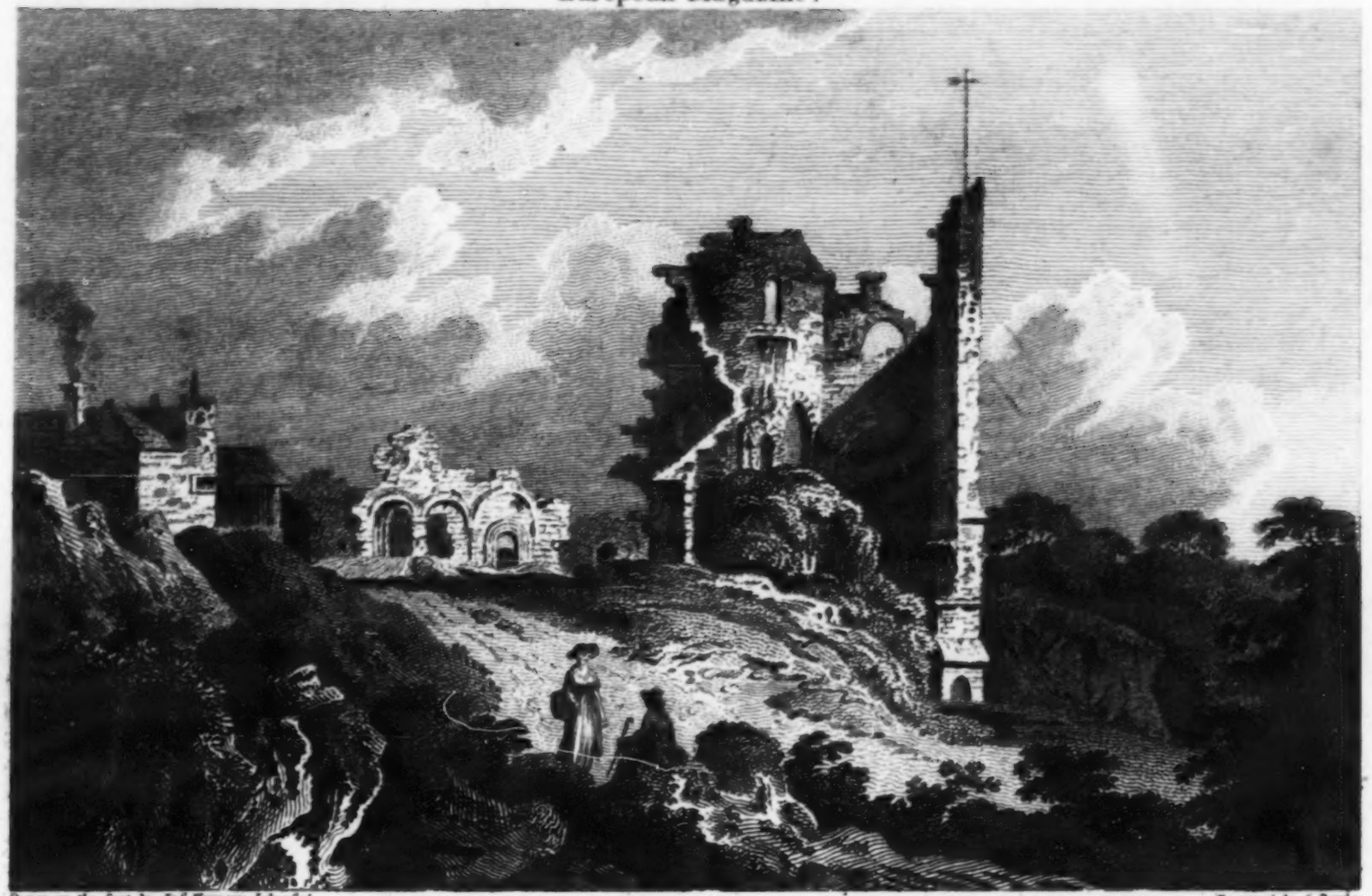
Though the *aged*, on account of the diſtruſts ariſing from experience, and a ſimilitude of infirmities, may not much love what is *aged*, and thus out-grow the grounds of ſeveral ſocial attachments; yet, it is obſerved, they have a great partiality for what is *young*; partly, perhaps, as exhibiting the pleaſing years of *innocence*, but more from reviving in them the remembrance of their own *juveneſcence*. It is on a principle like this, that *old maids*, and thoſe who neither have children of their own, nor are nearly related to any that are under their eye, feel the *firſt* inclination for *lap-dogs*, *birds*, and other *ſmall* animals, and which from that quality (if from no other) ſuggeſt the ideas of youth. The *ſecond* cauſe of their attachment is more rational, and founded merely on *acquaintance*, and the power of the ſuperior *faithfulneſs* and *attention*, which is not only admirable in itſelf, but never leſſened or deſtroyed by that perpetually-alienating member, a *buſy tongue*. We may hence eaſily ſee, why old people are fonder of their grand-children than they were of their own. But as extreme fondneſs is an impediment in the way of all due diſcipline, parents ſhould be very cautious never to let their children be nurtured under an affection which may be ſaid to be verging upon ſomething too *outrè* and *doating* to be juſtly *natural* and thoroughly *diſcreet*.

XLII.

Objections have been made to the ſtudy of *phyſiognomy*, that it is conjectural, dubious, and can never be reduced to the principles of ſtrict ſcience. All this may be allowed, and yet there may be ſome truth in the pretenſion. That *character* of mind of which the viſage is ſaid to be the index, we can only diſcover *at laſt* through mediums that are often equi-

vocal

European Magazine.



Drawn on the Spot by Jn.° Hornsey July 1806. Engraved by S. Rawle.

KNARESBOROUGH CASTLE YORKSHIRE.

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vocal and uncertain. For there are few movements or actions of men but what may be accounted for two or more different ways. Hence the circumſtance of *dubiouſneſs* does not deſtroy its general authenticity, any more than an error in our judgment reſpecting a man's principles inferred from his actions would argue, that there is no truth to be gathered from theſe actions. This ſeems to be the genuine light in which the art ſhould be conſidered. It is not infallible, nor is every one fit to judge by its ſuggeſtions; nor can it probably be formed into a ſyſtem of ſimple rules. But we have nearly as ſtrong a *feeling* of its having ſome connexion with the form of a man's mind, as we have that *that* form is deducible from his conduct. And in which latter caſe, be it remembered, the ſame good ſenſe and experience are requiſite to conſtitute a judge, without which it would, in the former, be indeed folly to hazard any very poſitive conjectures at all.

XLIII.

Experience teaches us, that greater ideas may be produced of ſeveral things by verbal deſcription, than what would ariſe from an actual view and examination of the things themſelves. Inſtances are ſo common, and will ſo readily occur, in confirmation of this remark, that it ſeems needleſs to particularize any. This further reſtrictive obſervation, however, it may not be amiſs to note here, that theſe objects are generally of a kind which raiſe in us the emotions of *aſtoniſhment*, *awe*, *reverence*, and the like [as *multitude*, *quantity*, *grandeur*, *power*, *wiſdom*.] Now, if this be true, a very obvious concluſion follows from it, which might be well worth obſerving as a rule in dramatic writing, viz. "Always on the ſtage to deſcribe what paſſes in a ſenate, or any other tribunal, in which ſomething ſolemn and grand is to be tranſacted, among a number of men, and never really to repreſent it." For, from the above remark, it will thus have the better effect upon the minds of the audience. In confirmation of the truth of this rule, ſcenes in ſeveral plays might be produced, which, by ſo erring, have hurt the dignity and importance of the whole piece; and inſtead of enhancing it, (as no doubt was hoped by the author,) have fallen little ſhort of burleſquing it. And, not to inſtance in any of our own dramas, I ſhould think the point is verified in the *third* ſcene of act the *firſt* of *Voltaire's Julius Cæſar*, which contains the debate of a Roman ſenate.

XLIV.

Some authors at all times, and all at ſome times, experience, the moment they take a pen in hand, to write upon certain ſubjects, that their ideas reſpecting them either are all fled, or very much perplexed and deranged. In ſuch a caſe, therefore, to work up language to due perſpicuity, to collect and put ideas into proper form, muſt aſk great pains, in compariſon of what would have been required had the whole been at firſt happily preſented to the mind. Writers, however, who labour under this impediment, may nevertheleſs be liable to communicate to the world what will gain attention, ſhould their ſtile not altogether ſo highly pleaſe. Though there are ſuch things in the execution of every art as *happy moments*, and *being in the humour*, yet the non appearance of them every candid and knowing reader will excuſe, and, in that caſe, not think the author much leſs worth peruſal, if he be ſenſible, inſtructive, or entertaining. Stile has various characters of imperfection as well as perfection; and this, though *one*, is *but* one, and amends may be made for it by another quality of equal or ſuperior worth.

(*To be continued.*)

## KNARESBOROUGH CASTLE.

[WITH A VIEW.]

"While fancy brings the vaniſh'd piles to view." POPE.

ONE of the moſt conſpicuous traits that diſtinguiſh the century immediately ſubſequent to the Conqueſt, is the riſe of CASTLES in every direction. The Norman Baron, fearful that ſome revolution, as rapid in its progreſs as that which had placed William upon the throne, might ſhake his ill-acquired domination, was anxious to conſtruct a fabric which, while it ſerved as a place of refuge and ſecurity for his wife, his family, and treaſure, might alſo become "a tower of ſtrength," and, from its elevated ſite, "laugh a ſiege



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ſiege to ſcorn *," or, frowning defiance, overawe the diſtrict.

This ſyſtem the cautious policy of *William the Iſt* introduced: partial to fortification as the noble engineers of *Louis the XIVth*, or a ducal General ſtill living, he is deſcribed as "vexing and wearying the nation †" with the erection of caſtles.

The revolt of *Edwin* and *Morear* ſeems to have been the ſignal, or rather the pretence, for theſe erections ‡, as the ſubſequent Daniſh invaſion was for the Norman tyrant's diviſion of the country among his Barons, who were enjoined to follow the example of their Monarch. In conſequence, it is ſaid that *Serlo de Burgh* ‖ founded the caſtle of Knareſborough, of which we have given an accurate view.

This fabric is ſituated on a craggy rock, (whence it takes its name §,) and ſurrounded by the river NID. In ſucceeding ages it became the ſeat of the *Eſtotevilles*. It now belongs to the Dutchy of Lancaſter. Under it there is a fountain which does not iſſue from the bowels of the earth, but diſtils in drops from the impending rocks, and is therefore called *the Dropping Well* ¶. This water has a petrifying quality. Many curious ſpecimens of pieces of wood converted into ſtone, and alſo in their different ſtages of petrifaction, are to be ſeen near the ſpot, and purchaſed of the people.

This caſtle has, in common with theſe kinds of buildings, ſuffered many viciſſitudes; but it ſeems until the reign of *Charles the Iſt* to have been capable of reſiſtance. After the battle of *Marſton Moor*, it was, by the townſmen, moſt bravely defended for that amiable but unfortunate Monarch. Thoſe perſons, who were probably but little uſed to the exerciſe of arms, with a ſpirit and reſolution which does honour to their loyalty, perſevered a conſiderable time againſt regular troops and military tactics, and at length only yielded upon the moſt honourable terms.

LILBURN, who commanded for the Parliament, as he did not dare to wreak his vengeance upon the people, levelled his worſe than Gothic malice againſt the caſtle; the interior of which he deſtroyed, and only leaving thoſe veſtiges which the print exhibits, marched off *in triumph*.

Theſe ruins conſiſt of part of the ſouth front of *the Keep*; of diſmantled towers, dilapidated arches, and a vaulted room, which now is, or lately was, uſed as a priſon. Yet although of this caſtle little remains, enough is ſtill left for the excurſive imagination to conceive its auguſt form, and mentally to reſtore it to its priſtine ſplendour.

Theſe ruins are but a ſhort walk from *Harrowgate*, and, connected with the many natural and artificial curioſities that abound in the neighbourhood, render the town of *Knareſborough* an intereſting object to the company frequenting that place.

*St. Robert's Cave* *, about a mile from Knareſborough, was, in the year 1758, the theme of converſation, on account of the bones of Daniel Clark †, who was, about thirteen years before, murdered by *Eugene Aram*, a ſchoolmaſter ‡, being diſcovered therein. Aram, a ſelf-taught genius, produced at his trial a written defence, ſo replete with erudition and elegance, that it not only aſtoniſhed the whole Court, but the whole country. He, however, afterwards confeſſed the fact, and was executed Auguſt 1759.

MOTHER SHIPTON, the delight and terror of children, is ſaid to have been born near this town; though we think (for we well remember the buſt of this venerable matron, which, with that of her huſband, uſed to adorn the front of Mrs. Salmon's wax-work exhibition in Fleet-ſtreet,) that London might have contended for the honour of her nativity: but perhaps, as her *broomſtick* was always ready ſaddled, ſhe only occaſionally took a *five minutes'* flight from Knareſborough to the metropolis and back again.

M.

* Shakſpeare—Macbeth.

† *Rouſe* apud *Groſe*, Antiquities of England and Wales, *Preface*.

‡ In conſequence of this inſurrection, William himſelf ordered two caſtles to be built at York.

‖ This Norman Baron was paternal uncle to *Euſtace de Veſey*.

§ *Gnar ſburg*.—Camden.

¶ Camden.

* So termed from a *Hermit*, who, in the time of King John, reſided in it.

† A ſhoemaker of *Knareſborough*.

‡ Of Lynn, where he was apprehended.

ANECDOTES

ANECDOTES *relative to the* CIVIL HISTORY, RELIGION, LAWS, COMMERCE, LEARNING, ARTS, MANNERS, CUSTOMS, DRESSES, *&c. &c. of the* PEOPLE *of* GREAT BRITAIN.

*(Not commonly, or but partially, noticed by General Historians.)*

"To know
That which before us lies in daily life
Is the prime wisdom."

MILTON.

THOUGH we had to regret, before the appearance of Mr. Hume, that we were principally indebted to a foreigner * for the history of our own country, since that time the loss has been amply supplied by a succession of general historians, annalists, and biographical writers, who have fully retrieved our former character.

But it is the province of *General History* to be circumscribed in its materials; it is principally confined to great events. The delineation of *administrations, battles, sieges, conquests*, &c. &c. may amuse and instruct the politician and the warrior; but the detail of *laws, manners, customs*, &c. come "so home to men's bosoms" as to be generally esteemed the most agreeable and instructive parts of historical knowledge; and those who are amused with observing the various humours and passions of mankind in real life, or with just and lively representations of them on the stage, will peruse with pleasure the manners of their ancestors brought in review before them; where they will behold the heroism of their virtues and the grossness of their vices; their singular humours, remarkable customs, and various eccentricities; and, above all, their slow, but gradual, improvement from a state of uncultivated nature to a system of order, law, and civilization.

With a view further to elucidate this valuable, but in a great measure neglected, part of our history, has been the object of the compiler of these anecdotes; which are the *desultory memoranda* of many years' reading and experience. He enters into no competition with any class of historians, otherwise than to acknowledge he has benefited by many; and if he can so arrange their detached parts as to produce an instructive and entertaining picture, his ends will be fully accomplished.

* M. Rapin.

This work will be arranged under different eras, in order to show the different changes which were brought about during each period, and which could not be so well executed in the former part of our history in a smaller compass, nor under the particular reigns during the monarchical establishment.

*Anecdotes of the Civil History, Religion, Laws, Commerce, Manners, &c. &c. of the Britons, from the Landing of Julius Cæsar, A. C. 55, to the Invasion of the Saxons, A. D. 449.*

NO SUPREME MONARCH.

There was no superior Monarch in Britain on Cæsar's arrival, who had any permanent authority over the other Monarchs. Sometimes, perhaps, one of these Princes, by marriage or by superior valour, obtained the dominion of two or more of these little kingdoms; but these were soon after divided amongst those Monarchs' sons, and returned to their former independency. Of this it will be sufficient to give one decisive proof; which is, that on Cæsar's landing, the *Cantii*, or people of Kent, formed one of the British kingdoms, and yet there were no fewer than *four* Kings in Kent at the same time; which prove that these could be no other than Chieftains, or heads of so many clans or families of which that little kingdom was composed.

ORDER OF SUCCESSION.

The order of succession was not purely elective, but proceeded in the royal family, though not always in the direct line. When one of those ancient British Monarchs left more than one son of mature age and suitable capacity, little or no regard seems to have been paid to the rights of primogeniture; but the dominions of the father were equally divided among the sons. This was the case with *Cunobilinus*; his dominions being divided between his two sons, *Caractacus* and *Togodumnus*. When a British King left an infant son, he was generally passed over in favour of the next of kin of a mature age, and when he left no sons, by his daughters or widow; as in the case of *Cartismandua* becoming Queen of the Brigantes, and *Boadicea* Queen of the Iceni: and indeed Tacitus acquaints us, "That in the succession to royal authority, the Britons made no distinction of sexes."

The prerogative of those Princes was far from being unlimited, but

was peculiarly circumſcribed in times of peace to narrow bounds. In war they were obliged to pay no little deference to the opinions of the Chieftains who commanded the ſeveral tribes, and of the *Druids*, who conſtantly attended their armies, who performed auguries, diſſuaded, or excited armies to battle, to war, or peace, and who inflicted puniſhments and excommunications on the refractory.

REVENUES.

Their revenues conſiſted in preſents of beaſts and grain from their ſubjects, as well as horſes, rich armour, chains of gold, ſilver, &c. &c. with a ſhare of the booty and plunder which their ſubjects brought home from their predatory incurſions into neighbouring ſtates. Nor were theſe robberies held in the leaſt infamous or diſhonourable, either amongſt the ancient Britons or Germans, but were rather eſteemed laudable enterprizes, neceſſary to keep their youth in exercise, and prevent them from ſinking into ſloth and effeminacy. It is true, theſe incurſions were dignified with the name of *Wars*; but as they were often undertaken without any provocation, and with no view but to enrich themſelves with the ſpoils of their neighbours, they deſerve no other title than robberies.

RELIGION.

The Britons were entirely governed and directed in all religious matters by their High Prieſts, the DRUIDS, who poſſeſſed a much more unlimited command over their paſſions than the Popes did over the Chriſtians in the greateſt zenith of their tyrannical power. As Julius Cæſar has given the moſt ſatisfactory account of them, we ſhall tranſcribe it in this place: "They preſide (ſays he) over ſacred affairs, conduct all the ſacrifices both public and private, and are the interpreters of every thing relative to religion. The youth have recourſe to them for the ſake of inſtruction, and hold them in the higheſt veneration and honour. The Druids are the deciders of all controverſies, public and private; and if any crime be committed, a murder for inſtance, or any diſpute about property, bounds, or the rights of inheritance, they pronounce judgment for or againſt; and if any ſingle man, or body of men, refuſe to ſtand by their deciſions, they forbid them to be preſent at their ſacrifices, which is the greateſt puniſhment which can be inflicted on them; becauſe ſuch delinquents are from thenceforward reckoned prophane and impious, and every body avoids having the leaſt commerce with them, for fear of contracting ſome dreadful contagion.

"Over all the Druids there is one who is inveſted with the ſupreme authority, and who is ſucceeded after his death by the next in dignity. If there happen to be an equality amongſt them, lots are caſt, which, however, ſometimes do not prevent tumults. They pay no tribute, like other people, and have an immunity from all other offices in ſociety. Theſe privileges and advantages tempt many to enter into their community, who are alſo ſent by their parents and relations. They are ſaid to get a great number of verſes by heart, which is the reaſon why ſome remain twenty years in a ſtate of pupillage; nor do they think it lawful to commit to writing any thing relative to ſacred matters, though on common occaſions they uſe the Greek language. This ſeems to be eſtabliſhed on two accounts: firſt, becauſe they would not have their doctrines propagated amongſt the vulgar; and, ſecondly, becauſe they would not have their ſcholars neglect the culture of memory, which they would be inclined to do if their laws were written.

"The chief principle of their creed is 'THE TRANSMIGRATION OF SOULS,' according to the Pythagorean doctrine, without perhaps ever hearing of its founder. This they think a great incitement to virtue, as well as a great ſecurity againſt the fear of death. They read lectures alſo to their youth upon the ſtars and their motions—upon the greatneſs of the univerſe—upon the nature of things—and the influence and power of the immortal Gods."

The elder Pliny gives a particular account of ſome of their ceremonies:—"They held nothing (ſays he) ſo ſacred as the miſletoe of the oak—they choſe groves of oak to reſide in, and never performed any ſacred rites without making uſe of the leaves of that tree; for which he thinks, according to the Greek interpretation of the word, they were called DRUIDS—they gathered this miſletoe with much form, as the fineſt gift from the Gods—one of their Prieſts, clothed in white, gathered it in the beginning

of

of the year with a *golden ſcythe*—an after this two young bulls were ſa crificed."

Their lives were ſimple and innocent, living in woods, caves, and hollow trees. Their food equally ſimple, carefully abſtaining from the eating of *hens*, *hares*, *geeſe*, and *fiſh*, as thinking this ſpecies of food inconſiſtent with the profeſſion of magic. They were reſpected and admired, not only for knowing more than any other men, but for deſpiſing what moſt others valued and purſued, and by their great virtue and temperance ſuffered patiently to reprove and correct the vices and crimes from which themſelves were free.

No laws were inſtituted by Princes or common aſſemblies without the propoſal or approbation of the *Druids*. No perſon was puniſhed by bonds, ſtrokes, or death, without the judgment and ſentence of the Druids; from a belief that men would never ſubmit to the loſs of their liberties or their lives, unleſs they believed it was inflicted upon them by a divine authority.

The Druidical religion prevailed in Britain till about the third century; when the Romans, finding it ſo great an obſtacle to the entire ſubjugation of the country, attacked the Druids in a body on the iſland of *Mona*, (now called Angleſea,) and put them all to the ſword in a moſt inhuman manner.

LAWS.

The Britiſh Kings, there is reaſon to believe, were in poſſeſſion of a ſyſtem of laws before they were ſubdued by the Romans; and though a whole century had paſſed between the firſt invaſion under Julius Cæſar, and the ſecond under Claudius, we find no material difference in the political ſtate of Britain in theſe two periods. Theſe laws, as well as other branches of learning, were written in *verſe*; and though this may appear a little extraordinary to us, it was far from being peculiar to the ancient Britons—"The firſt laws of all nations" (ſays the Preſident de Goguet on the Origin of Laws) "were compoſed in verſe, and ſung. The firſt laws of Greece were a kind of ſongs. The laws of the ancient inhabitants of Spain were verſes, which they ſung. *Twiſton* was regarded by the Germans as their firſt lawgiver, and he put his laws into verſes and ſongs: and this ancient cuſtom was long kept up by the Iriſh, as well as by ſeveral other nations.

This practice of compoſing their laws in verſe, and forming them into ſongs, was owing to that ſurpriſing love which all the nations of antiquity bore to poetry and muſic. This alſo rendered theſe laws more agreeable to the people, as it became eaſier for them to retain them in their memory. It was one of the moſt inviolable laws of the ancient Britons never to commit any of their laws to writing. This is not aſcribed by Cæſar to their ignorance of letters; for he expreſsly ſays, "they made uſe of letters both in their public and private tranſactions;" but to the policy of the Druids, who had the expoſition and diſtribution of them entirely in their own hands; and when the Druids were exterminated by the Romans, the laws of the ancient Britons periſhed with them, except a few preſerved by the Greek and Roman writers, which had taken ſuch deep root in the minds and manners of the Britons, that many of them were diſcernible in the laws and cuſtoms of their poſterity for many ages after; particularly in the following:—

"That of an oral or unwritten law, delivered down from age to age by cuſtom and tradition; which is evidently derived from the practice of the Druids, who never committed any of their inſtructions to writing.

"The partible quantity of lands by the cuſtom of *Gavelkind*, which ſtill obtains in many parts of England, and did univerſally over Wales till the reign of Henry the VIIIth.

"The ancient diviſion of goods of an inteſtate between his widow and children, or next of kin, which was ſince revived by the ſtatute of Diſtributions.

"That of burning a woman guilty of petit treaſon by killing her huſband, which has uniformly continued from Cæſar's time to the preſent."

*Penal Laws*

Moſt of the Britiſh nations, when they were invaded by the Romans, had little or no other poſſeſſions, or means of ſubſiſtence, than their cattle; therefore we may be certain, that by their laws the ſtealing or the killing of any of thoſe precious animals would be very penal, and probably, in many inſtances, capital. Even when the

ſeverity

ſeverity of the penal laws was mitigated by admitting compenſations, the compenſations required for ſtealing, for killing or maiming horſes, oxen, cows, ſheep, ſwine, &c. were ſo high as made it very imprudent and dangerous to be guilty of thoſe crimes. The ancient laws of Wales diſcover the moſt extreme ſolicitude and anxiety about the ſafety and preſervation of animals of all kinds. They ſet a high price not only upon the life, but upon every limb, of every uſeful animal. To form ſome judgment of their great minuteneſs in thoſe things, it is declared by a ſpecial law, that there are only three things *for which no compenſation ſhall be demanded*, viz. the milk of a mare, the milk of a bitch, and the milk of a cat. —By the ancient laws of Wales, it was likewiſe forbidden to throw a ſtone at an ox in the plough, or tie the yoke too tight about his neck, or urge him on to too great an effort in drawing.—(*Vide Leges Walliæ, lib.* iii.)

In thoſe Britiſh States where agriculture was practiſed, a greater number and variety of penal laws were neceſſary to protect the cattle and implements employed in huſbandry; to prevent landmarks from being removed; and to preſerve the firſt fruits of the earth from being deſtroyed and injured. The moſt ancient laws of Britain appear to have been remarkably ſevere upon this head, and to have allowed very high damages to the huſbandman; for by them he was authorized to ſeize and keep to himſelf *one* out of every three hogs, ſheep, goats, geeſe, and hens, that he found among his corn; and he was permitted to chooſe the ſecond beſt of the three.

The laws of torture, ordeals, compurgation, and ſingle combat, were in uſe among the ancient Britons and Gauls; but we find no puniſhment for *verbal injuries*, which are ſo ſenſibly felt and reſented in modern times. Here, as in the nations of antiquity, the coarſeſt language was given and returned without ceremony, and was not conſidered as an object worthy the attention of the legiſlature. What we now call the *Common Law* conſiſted only (as in all infant ſtates) in general maxims of juſtice and equity, and the application of thoſe maxims left to the wiſdom and integrity of the Judges. Theſe Judges were the *Druids*, who preſided over law as well as religion, and who in general inſtructed the people in truth, fidelity, and juſtice.

The great variety of nations that ſucceſſively broke in upon and deſtroyed the Britiſh inhabitants as well as their conſtitution, ſuch as the Romans, the *Picts**, and after them the various clans of Saxons and Danes, muſt neceſſarily have cauſed great confuſion and uncertainty in the laws and antiquities of the Britons; particularly as theſe laws were very ſoon incorporated and blended together; and therefore we may ſuppoſe mutually communicated to each other their reſpective uſages in regard to the rights of property and the puniſhment of crimes. So that both Sir Matthew Hale and Blackſtone agree in thinking it impoſſible, at this period, to trace out, with any degree of accuracy, *when* the ſeveral mutations were made, or what was the reſpective original of thoſe ſeveral cuſtoms we at preſent uſe. That many of our laws and cuſtoms owe their origin to this period, there can be no doubt; "but who can pronounce" (continues Blackſtone) "that this cuſtom was derived from the Britons—*That* was left behind by the Romans—*This* was a neceſſary precaution againſt the Picts—*That* introduced by the Saxons, diſcontinued by the Danes, and afterwards reſtored by the Normans?"

This can rarely be done, and when done, moſtly upon conjectural principles; not only for the reaſons aſſigned above, but for many others:—firſt, from

* As we ſhall have frequent occaſion to mention the *Picts* and *Scots* in the courſe of theſe anecdotes, &c., we ſhall here ſtate their origin, as related by Dr. Henry:—"The Scots were originally called *Macatæ* and Caledonians; but about the year 306 they were denominated *Picts* and *Scots*, from their irruptions into England. During the firſt, ſecond, and third centuries, they were called *Caledonii* by the Romans and the provincial Britons. But about the beginning of the fourth century, they made ſuch continual depredations on the South Britons, that they were called by the latter *Scots* and *Picts*: the firſt derived from the word *Scuite* in the Britiſh tongue; which being latinized made *Scoti*, ſignifying a *wandering nation*; and the ſecond from the word *Pictick* (latinized *Picti*) which ſignifies a *thief* and a *plunderer*.

the

the nature of traditional laws in general, which being accommodated to the exigencies of the times, ſuffer by degrees inſenſible variation in practice; ſecondly, it becomes impracticable from the antiquity of the kingdom and its government, which alone, though it had not been diſturbed by any foreign invaſions, would make it an impoſſible thing to ſearch out the original of its laws; thirdly, in conſequence of Chriſtianity being propagated in this iſland *by learned foreigners*, brought over from Rome and other countries, who undoubtedly carried with them many of their own national cuſtoms, and probably prevailed upon the ſtate to abrogate ſuch uſages as were inconſiſtent with our holy religion, and to introduce many others more conformable to it.

That this laſt may have been partly the cauſe of many alterations and innovations in the original laws is highly probable, as we find not only ſome rules of the Moſaical, but alſo of the Imperial and Pontifical laws, blended and adopted into our own ſyſtem.

(*To be continued.*)

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THE

# LONDON REVIEW,

AND

# *LITERARY JOURNAL,*

## FOR SEPTEMBER 1806.

QUID SIT PULCHRUM, QUID TURPE, QUID UTILE, QUID NON.

*Memoirs of Dr. Joſeph Prieſtley to the Year* 1795, *written by Himſelf: with a Continuation to the Time of his Deceaſe, by his Son, Joſeph Prieſtley*; *and Obſervations on his Writings, by Thomas Cooper, Judge of the Diſtrict of Pennſylvania, and the Rev. William Chriſtie.* 1 vol. 8vo. 1806.

IT is ſometimes the fate of Reviewers to meet with works that they cannot with propriety paſs over, although they are, from circumſtances, reluctant to inveſtigate them. Of this deſcription is the volume lately put into our hands, to which it is our duty now to call the attention of the public.

The great difficulty of ſpeaking with that freedom which we otherwiſe ſhould have done of the man whoſe memoirs this volume compriſes, is, becauſe *he is no more*: therefore, whatſoever we might have thought of the political or religious opinions attached to the individual, however ſtrongly we might have been inclined to cenſure the one or to controvert the other, had he been living, every reaſon, every ſenſibility that might have elicited our reprehenſion, every motive that might have ſtimulated us to obſervation, muſt now operate to *arreſt our pens.*

"We war not with the dead."

If the life of Dr. Prieſtley was in the right, he is now before the throne of Mercy receiving his reward; if his opinions were erroneous, we believe that his morality was pure: who, therefore, ſhall dare to uſurp the power of Omnipotence, and cenſure the memory of one whoſe ſoul is now at the divine tribunal!

We have thought it neceſſary to ſay theſe few words by way of exordium, becauſe we believe that the character of Dr. Prieſtley was that of a pious, philoſophical, learned, ingenious, though miſtaken, individual; and neither morality nor candour will permit us to break down the *pale* of diſtinction that ſeparates error from criminality. To err, all men are liable: the zeal of enthuſiaſm, the fervour of politics, nay, even the ardency of philoſophical diſquiſition, have frequently entangled

them

them in labyrinths from which they could not retreat, and led them from idea to opinion, from opinion to promulgation, till ſuggeſtion was nurtured into mental habit, too firmly rooted to be retracted; but which, had they in the firſt inſtance been appriſed of the conſequence of their doctrines, they would have driven from their minds with ſentiments of diſguſt and horror.

Steering, therefore, betwixt the *Scylla* and *Charybdis* of controverſy and politics, neither attracted nor diſtracted by the erratic gleams of the pſeudo-philoſophy that, however evaneſcent, ſeemed once, in its meridian blaze, to have dazzled the eyes of Dr. P., we proceed to give a ſhort, but we truſt a candid, account of this volume; for ſuch only would accord with the ſyſtem of this Magazine, in which, while by its general tenor its Editors endeavour, to the beſt of their abilities, to ſupport our happy Conſtitution in Church and State, they would yet conſider with tenderneſs, and judge with impartiality, the labours of one who, if his writings have in ſome inſtances been ſaid to have been dangerous, they have in others been allowed to be uſeful, eſpecially now the danger is paſt and the utility remains.

Dr. Prieſtley was the ſon of Jonas Prieſtley. He was born at Feildhead, about ſix miles ſouth-eaſt of Wakefield, Yorkſhire, the 13th of March, 1733. By Mrs. Keighly, his aunt, whom he repreſents as a truly pious and excellent woman, he was ſent to the free ſchool, and placed under the tuition of Mr. Hague, a Clergyman. From his inſtruction, and that of Mr. Kirby, his aſſiſtant, who opened a ſchool of his own, he had, at the age of ſixteen, acquired a tolerable knowledge of the learned languages: to theſe he ſoon after added the modern. His firſt deſtination was to the miniſtry; but ill health obliged him to turn his thoughts towards trade, and he was conſequently intended to be initiated in a counting houſe at Liſbon; however, recovering his health, he reſumed his idea of becoming a Miniſter, and was ſent to ſtudy under Mr. (afterwards Dr.) Aſhworth.

The aunt of Dr. P., it appears, was a Calviniſt, as were all his relations. He was, even at this time, an Arminian; he therefore ſucceſsfully oppoſed their plan of ſending him to Dr. Cawdor's academy, at *Mile End*, and was allowed to finiſh his education at Daventry, where, ſays he, "I ſpent three years, viz. from 1752 to 1755, with that peculiar ſatisfaction with which young perſons of generous minds uſually go through a courſe of liberal ſtudy in the ſociety of thoſe that are engaged in the ſame purſuits."

When Dr. P. launched into the world, we find him engaged in the buſineſs of a ſchoolmaſter, a profeſſion for which he does not ſeem to have had any great predilection, firſt at Needham, and afterwards at Nantwich, Cheſhire, where he continued three years, which paſſed very happily. From this place he removed to the academy at Warrington in 1761.

After continuing here ſix years, in the courſe of which he married a daughter of Mr. Iſaac Wilkinſon, iron-maſter, near Wrexham, Wales, he liſtened to an invitation to take charge of a congregation at Mill-hill Chapel, Leeds; to which place he removed in September 1767.

At this period Dr. P. had found *the uſe* of ſmall tracts, of one of which he ſtates that more than 30,000 copies had been ſold. Here, he ſays, he wrote ſome anonymous pieces in favour of civil liberty, during the *perſecution* of Mr. Wilkes. Were the Doctor living, we ſhould tell him, and moreover prove by the *mock patriot's* own letters, that, however he might have deſerved it, Mr. W. never was *perſecuted*.

A prudent regard to the intereſt of his family induced Dr. P. to accept the offer of the Earl of Shelburne, late Marquis of Lanſdown, who, upon a ſalary of 250l. per annum, a houſe, and a certainty for life in the caſe of the death of, or ſeparation from, that Nobleman, engaged him to become his literary companion. With his Lordſhip he made the tour of Flanders, Holland, and Germany, as far as Straſburg, and, after ſpending a month at Paris, returned with him to England.

"As I was ſufficiently appriſed of the fact," ſays Dr. P., "I did not wonder, as otherwiſe I ſhould, to find all the philoſophical perſons to whom I was introduced" (at Paris) "unbelievers in Chriſtianity, and even profeſſed Atheiſts."

The effects of this dreadful perverſion of the human mind on thoſe whom the Doctor, incorrectly we think, ſtiles *philoſophical perſons*, ſome years after became ſo generally obvious, their influence ſo extenſive, that we wonder, even in this early ſtage of the circulation of revolutionary

revolutionary principles, his ſagacity did not lead him to ſhrink with horror from their promulgators; for he muſt have ſeen by the writings of thoſe, and learned by their converſation, to what *end* their abandonment of Chriſtianity tended.

The reaſon that produced a diſſolution of the connexion betwixt Lord S. and Dr. P. does not appear. The former intimated to Dr. Price that he wiſhed to eſtabliſh the latter *in Ireland*, where he had large property: however, this arrangement did not take effect, and his Lordſhip, although, as may be ſuppoſed, he punctually paid his annuity, we find declined the viſits of the Divine.

Happy in his acquaintance with Mr. and Mrs. Lindſey, Dr. P. attended, and ſometimes officiated, at the chapel of the former. He alſo, by his reſidence in London, improved his acquaintance with Dr. Franklin, whoſe opinion reſpecting the American War is ſo well known, that there is no occaſion here to allude to it.

With becoming gratitude, Dr. P. enumerates thoſe friends who, by a ſubſcription which certainly does them credit, aſſiſted him in the proſecution of his philoſophical reſearches. It is not always that men of genius light on ſuch reſources; but, as Yorick ſays, "pity they ſhould ever want them!"

We next find our author, in conſequence of a propoſal from Mr. John Wilkinſon, ſettled at Birmingham; which, he ſays, he conſidered as the happieſt event of his life. Here a party was formed, which was termed "THE LUNAR SOCIETY," becauſe the time of meeting was near the *full of the moon*.

Certain of that approbation and applauſe from the public which the ſcientific and mechanical exertions of thoſe individuals who compoſed this ſociety deſerved, they might have ſaid what they pleaſed of *themſelves* without any riſk of provoking thoſe trite and ſenſeleſs obſervations to which their genius and talents, together with the appellation of their Club, might have otherwiſe made them liable.

The remaining pages of this memoir are filled by Dr. Prieſtley with an account of his health, his family, and his ſtudies, and with ſuitable reflections, concluded at Birmingham in the year 1787.

To this tract, which includes 114 pages, is ſubjoined a continuation of theſe memoirs, written by Dr. Prieſtley, at Northumberland, in America, in the beginning of the year 1795

In this the author gives an account of the tranſactions of the 14th of July, 1791, which, with their conſequences, have already been ſufficiently before the public. The reaſon for his rejection of the offer of the National Convention of France is curious; though we think that he might have found *a better*.

"From France," ſays he, "I received a conſiderable number of addreſſes; and when the preſent National Convention was called, I was invited by many of the Departments to become a Member of it. But I thought myſelf *more uſefully* employed at home, and that I was but ill qualified for a buſineſs that required knowledge which none but a native of the country could poſſeſs."

Theſe memoirs are continued from the 24th of March, 1795, by Joſeph, the ſon of Dr. Prieſtley; the firſt thirty pages of which, containing political tranſactions and obſervations, we ſhall, for very obvious reaſons, paſs over. We find that the Doctor ſet ſail from London the 8th of April, 1794, and arrived at New York the 6th of June following, where he was received with every poſſible mark of reſpect: thence he proceeded to Philadelphia, where he was addreſſed by the American Philoſophical Society, and choſen Profeſſor of Chemiſtry in that Univerſity. "Theſe," ſays his biographer, "are ſufficient proofs that the *Citizens* of this country" (America) "were not inſenſible to his merit as a philoſopher, and that they eſteemed him for the part he took in the politics of Europe."

In July, 1794, Dr. P. removed to Northumberland, a town ſituated on the confluence of the north, eaſt, and weſt branches of the Suſquehanna, about 130 miles north weſt of Philadelphia. Here, with his mind at peace, and at eaſe in his circumſtances, he ſeriouſly applied himſelf to thoſe ſtudies which he had long been compelled to abandon.

To inſtance the regularity of Dr. P. with reſpect to his ſtudies, his ſon ſelects ſome notes from his Diary when he was in his twenty-ſecond year, and obſerves,

obſerves, that this practice of making theſe memoranda he continued through life. Theſe notes are in this reſpect curious; but although we commend the practice of making them, it is one that ſhows more induſtry than genius. However, we are to conſider that this is the memoir of a divine, a philoſopher, a politician, and not of a poet. His reading, as appears by this ſpecimen, was infinitely more deſultory than we could have expected, or indeed, conſidering his early age, than could have been uſeful to him.

In his retreat at Northumberland, far removed from, and almoſt forgotten in, his native country, Dr. P. continued during the remainder of his life.

There is ſomething at the end of this narrative which exceedingly elicits our ſenſibility; it is the account of the laſt days of a tender and affectionate father, as given by a ſon who ſeems to have been piouſly and properly impreſſed with the melancholy ſcene to which he was a witneſs, and which cloſed the varied life of Dr. P. with a death of compoſure and reſignation on the 6th of February, 1804.

To theſe Memoirs is added a large Appendix, conſiſting of

"An Account of Dr. Prieſtley's Diſcoveries in Chemiſtry, and of his Writings on that and other ſcientific Subjects.

"An Account of his Metaphyſical Writings.

"An Account of his Political Works and Opinions.

"An Account of his Miſcellaneous Writings; and,

"A Summary of his Religious Opinions."

When we conſider the extent and variety of the ſtudies of Dr. P., and alſo their diſſimilarity, (for certainly nothing can be more diſſimilar than the truth of religion, and the demonſtration of experimental philoſophy, oppoſed to the viſions of metaphyſics and the illuſions of politics, we are aſtoniſhed at obſerving, that theſe different purſuits operated at the ſame time in the ſame mind. That Dr. P. was pious, learned, and indefatigable, there is not the leaſt doubt: therefore if we were to conſider theſe properties as the *light*, and ſome of his controverſial habits, with *all* his political tenets, as the *dark* tints of his character, perhaps from the preponderance of one or the other we might be taught properly to eſtimate it. But into this diſquiſition we do not mean to enter. His portrait, drawn by himſelf, finiſhed by his ſon, and *framed* by his two friends, is now before the public. In this piece, as in every other work of human genius, there is much to commend, and ſomething to criticiſe: but, waving the latter, we chooſe the former, and conſequently obſerve, that this volume contains conſiderable information, and, if we reflect how a man of very ſingular ſtrength of mind and great talents has been miſled by the *ignis fatuus* of political perfectability, INSTRUCTION, as it may teach us to guard our intellectual faculties againſt the admiſſion of thoſe illuſive doctrines that have long been afloat, and which have, in their peſtiferous courſe, annihilated millions of the human ſpecies, and deſtroyed the happineſs of the far greater part of thoſe that ſtill remain upon the unfortunate Continent of Europe. I. M.

*Third Report of the Committee for managing the* PATRIOTIC FUND *eſtabliſhed at Lloyd's Coffee-houſe 20th July*, 1803.

It is obſervable, that after the deciſive *naval* victory of SALAMIN, the Grecians thought that they had abundantly ſatisfied every claim which the inferior orders of the people, however they might have contributed to it, had upon them, by the revival of the *Olympic Games*, which were celebrated at an immenſe expenſe, and were of prejudice, rather than of benefit, to the community.

The Romans, although they occaſionally beſtowed upon their OFFICERS *donatives* of money, and ſometimes among their SOLDIERS largeſſes, termed *Congiaries*, were much more frequently ſatisfied, after a victory, however brilliant, with decreeing *coronal* and *other unexpenſive* diſtinctions to thoſe who, to uſe a phraſe adopted by the French, had "*deſerved well of their country*," and exhibiting a ſplendid TRIUMPH, or ORATION, as the circumſtances of the caſe might require.

We were led into this train of thinking when *the Third Report of the Committee for managing the Patriotic Fund* was firſt put into our hands; and while we, in turning over its pages, contraſted the difference of the ancient inſtances to which we have ſlightly alluded with the modern patriotiſm that gave riſe to

the tranſactions recorded in this and the former volumes, we could not help extending our ideas of contraſt ſtill further, and, through them, deploring the different characters of thoſe nations whoſe purſuits were, generally ſpeaking, *warlike*; while we exulted in thoſe of our own country, wherein war is a *conſequential evil*, but whoſe character is, generally ſpeaking, COMMERCIAL.

If war, in ancient times, paralyzed the feelings, and deadened every finer ſenſation of the heart; if it only turned the minds of nations to the ebullitions of vain glory, to ſenſeleſs diſſipation and oſtentatious ſplendour, which was unqueſtionably the fact; how much ought we to rejoice that, in this country, our wars, to which we are impelled by more honourable motives, or driven by the urgency of *ſelf defence*, are conducted upon more humane principles, and that while a proſtrate, a defenceleſs, or a *ſinking* enemy, is, by our brave SOLDIERS and SAILORS, regarded as a *ſon* or *brother*, a ſpirit of benevolence is, with equal energy, operating at home, to avert as far as poſſible, or to alleviate, thoſe evils to which theſe two valuable claſſes of our fellow-ſubjects, with their *wives* and *children*, are peculiarly liable.

This ſpirit of benevolence, which, we can remember, extended to our moſt rancorous enemy, when his ſubjects, impriſoned by the chance of war, were neglected by *their own country*, has ariſen to its preſent height, in the firſt inſtance, from that general philanthropy which pervades the Britiſh character; and, ſecondly, from that extenſive, and almoſt univerſal commerce, which, while it has with its own extenſion enlarged the mental faculties and powers, has made us better acquainted with the accidents and evils attendant upon military and maritime warfare, and has taught us more keenly to feel for others, and ſtill more liberally to open our hands at the call of calamity.

We deemed it neceſſary to ſay theſe few words, becauſe we conſider theſe reports as the records of proceedings the moſt judicious and humane, and of benevolence the moſt ſtupendous and beſt applied, of any that has ever taken place in this kingdom, which is, in one ſentence, making their due eulogium, becauſe in no other was ſuch a laborious, diffuſive, and patriotic ſyſtem of relief ever carried into effect, until our enemies, who had, from the exertions of its *primary* objects, felt its operation, were glad to imitate its plan: we ſhould have been happy if they had imitated the Britiſh character in *ſincerity* as well as in benevolence. Had their imitation extended ſo far, although a great part of the people would not have had the opportunity of contributing to a ſubſcription which now does them and their country ſo much honour, yet the public would have had reaſon to exult that a great part of thoſe evils that elicited its benevolence had been averted, and that the ſtorm which expoſed the ſons of Britain to danger in every quarter of the globe had *permanently* ſubſided.

To analyze a volume of this nature would be nugatory, to extract from it would be uſeleſs: the proceedings it commemorates ſhould be read, to be properly appreciated: we ſhall therefore only quote its preface, which is very elegantly written, as it contains their ſummary; and further obſerve, that the ſaid proceedings are on the whole, and in every inſtance, marked with a ſpirit of liberality, philanthropy, and diſcretion, which ſhews that, while this ſubſcription forms a laſting monument conſecrated to the humanity and patriotiſm of the Britiſh nation, this and the preceding Reports will to future ages teſtify the exemplary labour, ſpirit, perſeverance, and diſcrimination of thoſe gentlemen who formed the Committee for carrying its benevolent purpoſes into effect, and of thoſe who ſo ably planned, and ſo aſſiduouſly conducted, while they ſo liberally, we might ſay magnificently, ſubſcribed to it.

"*March* 1, 1806.

"The Committee for managing the PATRIOTIC FUND, on preſenting to the public the third report of their proceedings, remark, with great ſatisfaction, that the confidence in Britiſh valour and Britiſh liberality, which they expreſſed in the preface to their laſt report, is amply juſtified. Trophies of prouder fame than the former annals even of Britain can boaſt, have been added to her naval renown, and her gratitude to her brave defenders has been worthy of their tranſcendant achievements."

"On the day appointed by a pious and revered Sovereign, the Nation, by a ſolemn act of homage, devoutly offered up their thankſgivings to that Al-

mighty Power 'whose arm alone giveth the victory,' and the eloquent zeal of the ministers of religion added a new impulse to patriotism, which has been felt by every class of the community, and manifested in subscriptions of unexampled liberality to this institution.

"In proportion as the gratuities from this fund have been more extensively diffused, observation and experience have confirmed their beneficial effects. The distressed widow, the destitute orphan, the afflicted relative, have found relief, support, and consolation. The soldier and sailor, unfit for active service, have been enabled to retire in comfort to their former habits and connexions; whilst honorary marks of distinction, the just reward of living valour or tribute to departed worth, stimulate the gallant mind to new exertions, and excite the rising generation to imitate the heroism of their fathers.

"Imitations of this plan have been attempted by the enemy, rather desirous of its effects than actuated by its principles. A subscription was opened at Madrid for the relief of the widows and orphans of those who had fallen in the battle of Trafalgar; but an exhortation soon appeared in the Gazette of the Spanish Government engrafting upon it a plan for repairing the damages sustained on that memorable day *. After the battle of Austerlitz, contributions were levied on the inhabitants of Austria and Moravia, to provide gratuities for those who had been wounded, and a maintenance for the widows and orphans of those who had fallen on their plains under the banners of their invader †. These specimens of Spanish policy and French exaction present a striking contrast to the offerings of British benevolence which have spontaneously flowed into this fund.

"By the statement of the receipt and expenditure annexed to this report, it will be seen, that the subscriptions and dividends amount to three hundred and thirty-eight thousand six hundred and ninety-three pounds, eleven shillings, and eightpence, exclusive of twenty-one thousand two hundred pounds three per cent. consols, subscribed in stock. The sums received have been regularly vested in government securities, bearing interest, except only so much as has been necessarily reserved to answer the daily demands.

"The sums paid and voted amount to one hundred and five thousand two hundred and seventy-six pounds, two shillings, and fourpence; by which relief has been afforded to 2140 Officers and privates wounded or disabled, and to 570 widows, orphans, parents, or other relatives, of those killed in his Majesty's service: honorary gratuities have been also conferred in 153 instances of successful exertions of valour and merit.

"A considerable number of claims, arising from various actions, are still expected, particularly from the relatives of more than 400 brave men who fell in the glorious engagements off Cape Trafalgar and Ferrol. The cases laid before the Committee continue to become more numerous in proportion as the mode of application, and the certainty of relief, are more generally understood.

"This voluminous report will show how much additional labour has lately devolved on the Committee. They have, however, cheerfully devoted a considerable portion of their time to the various duties of the great trust they have undertaken; satisfied that they are employed honourably to themselves, and usefully to their country, whilst promoting the objects of this institution." I. M.

*Memoirs of Richard Cumberland, written by Himself: Containing an Account of his Life and Writings; interspersed with Anecdotes and Characters of several of the most distinguished Persons in his Time, with whom he has had Intercourse and Connexion.* 1 vol. 4to. 1806.

(*Continued from page* 128.)

However barren, in other respects, the countries might have been through which Mr. C. passed in his journey from Lisbon to Aranjuez, where he was met, and most *affectionately* welcomed, by Mr. Hussey; they certainly were not entirely barren of adventure. The incidents of the road, though numerally few, are agreeably related. The reader will, upon this occasion, observe a striking difference in the treatment of

* Vide Supplement to the Madrid Gazette of November 29, in the Courier of the 9th of January last.

† Vide Buonaparté's Decrees, in the Courier of the 10th of January last.

of our author in the Portugueſe, and *at times* in the Spaniſh territories, and if he happens to be a *politician*, deduce, from cauſes, conſequences that may lead to *cogitations*.

It is a curious circumſtance, and (as it ſhows the importance of England in the ſcale of nations) we think highly flattering to our patriotiſm, to obſerve the importance attached by Spain to the riots in London in 1780. Had a Popiſh plot ſucceeded, or Gunpowder treaſon taken effect, both of which our tranſmarine enemies were once ſaid to have been at the bottom of, they might have produced certain ſenſations; but for the government of a country that, foſtered in her boſom an inquiſition, to exult in the ſuppoſed effects of a *proteſtant aſſociation*, ſeems to argue that a deſire of revenge may ſometimes lead to *toleration*.

The negociation at Madrid, which trembled like the index of a compaſs upon a *pivot*, and however it might ſometimes a little *vibrate* like that directed to a *cardinal* point, was now under the influence of polar attraction, either ſteady, or fluctuating, according to the reports of the proceedings of a LONDON MOB. This ſeems to us a ſtrange kind of diplomatic auxiliary, but ſtill, perhaps, no more ſtrange than many that have produced *concatenations* and *ſeparations* in the political world.

Spain, it appears, had at this period been ſo humbled by the triumph of Admiral Rodney, and by the relief of Gibraltar, a circumſtance equally triumphant, that ſhe was anxious for peace, "and the court, the eccleſiaſtics, and military, were profeſſedly Antigallican:" but mark the ſequel:—Count Florida Blanca, however warm in the hour of humiliation, viſibly *cooled* when he was informed, "which information *he* believed to be true," of the fruition of the *wiſhes* of the Spaniſh government. He therefore, ſays Mr. C., "in a lamentable tone *ſung* out the downfal of London, King, Miniſters, and Government, whelmed in ruin, and the rebellion of America tranſplanted to England!"

We have juſt hinted here at tranſactions which are largely diſplayed in the work that we are now conſidering, for the purpoſe of giving a ſpecimen of *Iberian* ſincerity, of which we have the honour to be in this inſtance of the ſame opinion with Lord Hillſborough; and now being *ſatisfied* with politics, we ſhall proceed to conſider what, in more reſpects than one, may be termed the *lighter* part of theſe memoirs; for although this term will not correctly apply to the very ſerious accident which our author met with while riding on the Pardo road, where, by his mule taking fright, his arm was dreadfully ſhattered, yet it certainly does to his ſurgeons, two of whom, ſuch as Madrid could furniſh, like *Dr. Andros* and *Dr. Oquetos*, in *Gil Blas*, inſtead of affording immediate relief to their patient, *amuſed* themſelves with diſputing and wrangling whether the arm was fractured at the ſhoulder or at the elbow; while each alternately twiſted and tortured it as beſt ſuited his opinion, another, ſent by authority, appeared, who ſilenced both, although he agreed with neither. "At length," ſays Mr. C, "my wife, whoſe preſence of mind never deſerted her in danger, took the prudent meaſure of diſmiſſing the whole *trio* of ignoramuſes, and calling to her aſſiſtance *a real* practitioner in our near neighbourhood, who, under the ſign of a *braſi baſon*, profeſſed the ſiſter arts of ſhaving and ſurgery conjointly, by reverſing the practice ſo injurious, and applying the bark, reſcued me from their hands, and, under Providence, preſerved my life."

The Eſcurial is in itſelf ſo intereſting, that an authentic account of it, ſuch as this of which we are about to quote a part, becomes extremely valuable, eſpecially as it is connected with other circumſtances that, while they add to the intereſt, alſo increaſe the amuſement of its deſcription.

"I took," ſays Mr. C., "nobody with me to the Eſcurial but my ſervants and a Milaneſe traiteur, who opened an empty hotel, and provided me with a chamber and my food.

"There were, indeed, myriads of annoying inſects, who had kept an uninterrupted poſſeſſion of their quarters, againſt whom I had no way of guarding but by placing my portable crib in the middle of the room, with the legs immerſed in pails of water. The Court was expected, but not yet arrived, and the place was a perfect ſolitude; ſo that I had the beſt opportunity of viewing this immenſe edifice at my eaſe and leiſure. I am not about to deſcribe it" (minutely): "aſſuredly it is one of the moſt wonderous monuments that bigotry has ever dedicated to the fulfilment of a vow. Yet there

is no grace in the external, which owes its power of ſtriking to the immenſity of its maſs. The architect has been obliged to ſacrifice beauty and proportion to ſecurity againſt the incredible hurricanes of wind which ſometimes ſweep down from the mountains that ſurround it. Of a ſcenery more ſavage, nature has hardly a ſample to produce upon the habitable globe: yet within this gloomy and enormous receptacle there is abundant food for curioſity, in paintings, books, and conſecrated treaſures, exceeding all deſcription. There is a vaſt and ineſtimable collection of pictures; and the great maſters whoſe works were, in my poor judgment, decidedly the moſt prominent and attractive, are Raphael, Titian, Rubens, Velaſquez, and Coello; of which the two laſt were natives of Spain, and by no means unworthy to be claſſed with the three former.

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"The Court removed from *San Ildefonſo* to the Eſcurial in a few days after I had been there, and I was invited to bring my family thither; which accordingly I did. My reception here was very different from what I had experienced at *San Ildefonſo*. The King, one of the beſt tempered men living, was particularly gracious; in walking through his apartments in the *Eſcurial*, I ſurpriſed him in his bed-chamber; the good man had been upon his knees before his private altar; when ſeeing me in the act of retiring, he bade me ſtay, and condeſcended to ſhow me ſome very curious South American deer, extremely ſmall, and elegantly formed, which he kept under a netting, and amongſt others a little green monkey, the moſt diminutive and beautiful of its ſpecies of any that I had ever ſeen. He alſo ſhowed me the game that he had ſhot that morning, of various ſorts, from the *bocafica* to the *vulture*. He was alone, and ſeemed to take peculiar pleaſure in gratifying our curioſity. No monarch could well be more humbly lodged, for his ſtate conſiſted in a ſmall camp bed, miſerably equipped with curtains of faded old damaſk that had once been crimſon, and a cuſhion of the ſame by his bed-ſide, with a table which held his crucifix and prayer-book, and over that a three quarters picture of the *Mater-doloroſa*, by Titian, which he always carried with him for his private altar-piece; of which picture I was fortunate enough to procure a very perfect copy by an old Spaniſh maſter, (Coello, as I ſuſpect,) upon the ſame ſized cloth, and hardly to be diſtinguiſhed from the original. This picture I brought home with me, and it is now in my poſſeſſion. His Majeſty's dreſs was, like his perſon, plain and homely: a buff leather waiſtcoat, breeches of the ſame, and old-faſhioned boots, (made in Pall-mall,) with a plain drab coat covered with ſnuff and duſt, a bad wig, and a worſe hat, conſtituted his whole wardrobe for the chaſe; and there were very few days in the year when he denied himſelf that recreation."

The Prince of Aſturias, now the reigning Sovereign, "had a ſmall but elegant pavilion at a ſhort diſtance from the Eſcurial, which, in point of furniture and pictures, was a perfect gem. He did me and my family the honour to invite us to ſee it. At the appointed hour we found it prepared for our reception, with a table ſet out and provided with refreſhments. Some of the Officers of the Houſehold were in waiting: the Dukes of Alva, Grenada, Almodavar, and others of high rank, accompanied us through the apartments."

Such was the attention paid to our author in Spain, when conſidered as *undiplomatized*. It appears, alſo, that the Prince had a very high opinion of his taſte, as he ordered every atom of the Chineſe ornaments of an apartment to be baniſhed, in conſequence of his having (upon application) hinted an opinion that they ill accorded with the elegant and chaſte *coſtume* of the reſt of the building. Nor were the ladies of Mr. C.'s family leſs noticed, as will appear from the following paſſage, which we quote for the double purpoſe of giving a trait of a royal perſonage, and ſhowing our author in the pleaſing light of a huſband and father exulting in the reſpect paid to his deareſt connexions.

"The Princeſs of Aſturias, now reigning Queen of Spain, had taken an early opportunity of giving a private audience to my wife and daughters, and gratifying their curioſity with a ſight of her jewels, moſt of which ſhe deſcribed to be of Engliſh ſetting. She condeſcended to take a pattern of their riding habits, though they were copied from the uniform of our guards; and when appriſed of this, ſhe replied, that it was a further motive with her for adopting

adopting the faſhion. I remember, however, that ſhe cauſed a broad gold lace to be carried round the bottom of the ſkirt. She alſo condeſcended to ſend for ſeveral other articles of their dreſs as ſamples, while they were conforming to the coſtuma of Spain to the minuteſt particular, and wearing nothing but ſilks of Spaniſh fabric, rejecting all the finery of Lyons, and every preſent or purchaſe, however tempting, of all French manufactures whatever. This lure for popularity ſucceeded to ſuch a degree, that when theſe young Engliſhwomen habited in their Spaniſh dreſſes, (and attractive as, I may preſume to ſay, they were by the bloom and beauty of their perſons,) paſſed the ſtreets of Madrid, their coach was brought to frequent ſtops, and hardly found its paſſage through the crowd. A Spaniſh lady when ſhe rides occupies both ſides of her palfrey, and is attended by lacquies on foot, her horſe in the mean time *movens ſed non promovens*, brandiſhing his legs, but advancing only by inches. When my wife and daughters, on the contrary, who were all admirable riders, according to the Engliſh ſtile and ſpirit, put their horſes to their ſpeed, it was a ſpectacle of ſuch novelty, and oftentimes drew forth ſuch acclamations, particularly from the Spaniſh guards while we were at the Eſcurial, as might have given riſe to ſome ſenſations, if perſiſted in, which in good policy made it prudent for me to remand them to Madrid."

Leaving the domeſtic economy and acquaintance of our author, we yet cannot paſs over a well turned and elegant compliment of one of them, Count Kaunitz, to him, who, when at the play, the ſubject of which was taken from Pamela, obſerving that he expreſſed, by his features, ſurpriſe at one of the characters, who was intended to repreſent a Britiſh Captain of a man of war, ſaid, "I hope, Sir, you will pardon a ſmall miſtake in point of coſtuma which this gentleman has very naturally fallen into, as I am convinced he would have been proud of preſenting himſelf to you in his proper uniform, could he have found amongſt all his naval acquaintance any one who could have furniſhed him with a *ſample* of it."

While we are upon this ſubject, though we ſhall probably incur the obſervation that we fear attached to the author, and be thought to have *lingered* too long in Madrid, we muſt deſcribe, or rather quote, his deſcription of the Tiranna, who, it ſeems, was a tragic actreſs ſo celebrated, that when ſhe played, it was deemed by him a treat, which, he ſays, "I ſhould ſuppoſe no other ſtage in Europe could compare with. That extraordinary woman, whoſe real name I do not remember, and whoſe real origin cannot be traced, till it is ſettled from what particular nation or people we are to derive the outcaſt race of gypſies, was not leſs formed to ſtrike beholders with the beauty and commanding majeſty of her perſon, than to aſtoniſh all that heard her by the powers that nature and art had combined to give her. My friend, Count Pietra Santa, who had honourable acceſs to the great ſtage heroine, intimated to her the very high expectation I had formed of her performances, and the eager deſire I had to ſee her in one of her capital characters, telling her, at the ſame time, that I had been a writer for the ſtage in my own country. In conſequence of this intimation, ſhe ſent me word that I ſhould have notice from her when ſhe wiſhed me to come to the theatre; till when ſhe deſired I would not preſent myſelf in my box upon any night, although her name might be in the bills; for it was only when ſhe liked her part, and was in the humour to play well, that ſhe wiſhed me to be preſent."

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"When ſomething more than a week had paſſed, I was again invited to the theatre, and permitted to ſit the whole repreſentation. I had not then enough of the language to underſtand more than the incidents and action of the play, which was of the deepeſt caſt of tragedy; for in the courſe of the plot, ſhe murdered her infant children, and exhibited them dead on the ſtage, lying on each ſide of her *, while ſhe, ſitting on the bare floor between them, (her attitude, action, features, and tones, defying all deſcription,) preſented ſuch a high wrought picture of hyſteric

* We wiſh Mr. C. had favoured us with the title of this tragedy. To excite horror is the delight of the Spaniſh poets. This is admirably ridiculed by *Le Sage*, in his account of "*the Diverſions of Muley Bugentuff*."—See Gil Blas, book ii, chap. 9.

phrenzy,

phrenzy, *laughing wild amidſt ſevereſt woe*, as placed her in my judgment at the very ſummit of her art. In fact, I have no conception that the powers of acting can be carried higher; and ſuch was the effect upon the audience, that whilſt the ſpectators in the pit, having caught a ſympathetic phrenzy from the ſcene, were riſing up in a tumultuous manner, the word was given out, by authority, for letting fall the curtain, and a cataſtrophe probably too ſtrong for exhibition was not allowed to be completed.

"A few minutes had paſſed when this wonderful creature, led by Pietra Santa, entered my box: the artificial paleneſs of her cheeks; her eyes, which ſhe had dyed of a bright vermilion round the lids; her fine arms, bare to the ſhoulders; the wild magnificence of her attire; and the profuſion of her diſhevelled locks, gloſſy black as the plumage of the raven; gave her the appearance of ſomething more than human: ſuch a ſybil, ſuch an imaginary being, ſo awful, ſo impreſſive, that my blood chilled as ſhe approached, not to aſk, but to claim my applauſe, demanding of me if I had ever ſeen any actreſs that could be compared to her in my own or any other country? "I was determined," ſhe ſaid, "to exert myſelf for you this night; and if the ſenſibility of the audience would have ſuffered me to have concluded the ſcene, I would have convinced you that I do not boaſt of my own performance without reaſon."

The appointments of the Spaniſh theatre were ſo very moderate, that Mr. C. is inclined to doubt whether the whole year's ſalary of the Tiranna would have more than paid for the magnificent dreſs in which ſhe performed: but it is a curious circumſtance, as it ſhows how correctly Le Sage copied Spaniſh manners, that this heroine, this paragon of beauty, like *Arſenia*, *Lucinda*, and other actreſſes, in the novel already quoted, was obliged to eke out her ſcanty ſtipend by a *border of induſtry*, or, in other words, that ſhe was *kept* by the Duke of Oſuna, a Grandee of the firſt claſs, and Commander of the Spaniſh Guards, who, ſuch is the prevalence of faſhion, deemed it honourable to have an actreſs ſo beautiful in his eſtabliſhment, though by no means neceſſary for him to viſit her.

So ſays Mr. C., upon the authority of Pietra Santa; reſpecting which, "old as we are," as Dryden ſays *, we ſhould have been a little ſceptical, had he not related the following anecdote: —"Count Pietra Santa," (who ſeems to have been a good natured, and probably to the Tiranna an uſeful creature,) "requeſted of the Duke permiſſion to introduce him to the lovely object, whom he knew only by report, and by *the bills* ſhe had drawn upon his treaſurer. The Duke graciouſly conſented to my friend's propoſal, and actually ſet out for the gallant purpoſe of taking a cup of chocolate with his hitherto inviſible miſtreſs. The diſtance from the houſe of the Grandee to the apartments of the Gipſey was not great; but the lulling motion of the huge *ſtate coach* †, and the ſoftneſs of the velvet cuſhions, had lulled his Excellency into ſo ſound a nap, that when his equipage ſtopped at the lady's door, there was not one of his retinue bold enough to undertake the invidious taſk of diſturbing his repoſe. The conſequence was, that after a proper time was paſſed upon the halt for this brave Commander to have waked, had nature ſo ordained it, the coach wheeled round, and his Excellency, having ſlept away his curioſity, had not, when I left Madrid, ever caſt his eyes upon the perſon of the incomparable Tiranna. I take it for granted that my friend Pietra Santa drank the chocolate ‡, and his Excellency enjoyed the nap. I will only add, in confirmation of this anecdote, that the good Abbé Curtis, who had the honour of having educated this illuſtrious ſleeper, verified the fact."

Having, through the medium of Lord Hillſborough §, read, in a ſingularly worded letter, conſidering the ſituation of Mr. C., his Majeſty's command to return to England, we find, that after taking the laſt painful leave of the Abbé Curtis, and the reſt of his friends,

* Cymon and Iphigenia, *Dryden's Fab.* p. 520.

† This does ſeem a ſtrange kind of vehicle for ſuch an expedition. In England ſuch tranſactions *never do* take place; but if they did, from *the prudence* of our Grandees, we may venture to aver, that they would be conducted with *much leſs parade*.

‡ Coffee. *Vide* Swift's Journal, *paſſim*.

§ Dated St. James's, 14th Feb. 1781.

on

on the 24th of March, 1781, he ſet out upon his journey. "My party," ſays our author, "conſiſted of my wife, my two eldeſt daughters, and my infant daughter, born in Spain, at the breaſt of a Spaniſh nurſe, a wild but affectionate creature, a native of St. Andero: the good Marchetti, and the poor redeemed priſoner, Anthony Smith, accompanied us, and we had three Engliſh ſervants; two of which (Thomas Camis and Mary Samſon) had been in my family from their earlieſt years, and have never ſince ſerved any other maſter. Two Spaniſh coaches drawn by ſix mules each, with mules for our out-riders, conſtituted our travelling equipage."

The journey through Spain would have been extremely amuſing, had it not, after the twelfth day, been marked with illneſs, diſappointment, and apprehenſion, on the part of the author and his family. In all theſe difficulties, ſo naturally are they detailed, we have ſympathized with him, and were conſequently glad to meet him again in England; and although, with reſpect to indemnification, we agree with him that the period has long ſince elapſed, yet we conceive every one who reads his account of thoſe diplomatic tranſactions to which we have only very ſlightly alluded, will, whatſoever he may think of the *latent* ſprings that impelled the machine, be of opinion, with us, that he ought to have been remunerated for the trouble and hazard of ſo arduous an attempt, and the expenſe he incurred in the proſecution of it.

As to the motives that led to this publication, we think them good: we are only ſorry that they ever operated upon our author in the way that he ſtates,

*Quoniam diu vixiſſe denegatur, aliquid faciamus quo poſſimus oſtendere nos vixiſſe.*

Therefore leaving his political, we ſhall devote the ſmall remaining ſpace allotted to this article to the conſideration of the latter part of his literary life; which, notwithſtanding our obſervation, has been comparatively long; as we conceive it is from his writings that the name of Cumberland will derive the moſt permanent celebrity.

(*To be concluded in our next.*)

*A Walk through Leeds; or, Stranger's Guide to every Thing worth Notice in that ancient and populous Town; with an Account of the Woollen Manufacture of the Weſt Riding of Yorkſhire. With Plates.* 12mo.

This is a well-arranged compendium of various information; and to a ſtranger viſiting the great town which it deſcribes, will be found an indiſpenſable *vade-mecum*.

*A Letter to the Right Hon. William Windham, on the Defence of the Country, at the preſent Criſis. By Lieutenant-General Money.* 8vo. pp. 75.

The General, reaſoning from the preſumed practicability of the French making good a landing in this country, moſt ſtrenuouſly urges the expediency of protecting the capital, by an intrenched camp, redoubts, Martello towers, &c. He ridicules the idea which was ſome time ago ſtarted, of removing the cannon from Woolwich to the centre of the kingdom: "One would ſuppoſe," ſays he, "from what has been ſaid in Parliament on this ſubject, you had more apprehenſions for the loſs of your cannon than of the capital; it reminds me of a man who hides his piſtols in the bottom of his chaiſe, leſt a highwayman ſhould take them from him." His plan for the defence of London is illuſtrated by a plate. His Poſtſcript, reſpecting Deſertion, we ſhall take the liberty to tranſcribe:

"To prevent deſertion in the Britiſh army cannot be conſidered as irrelevant to the Defence of the Country; for if it could be effected, it would be equal to the annual increaſe of 4000 or 5000 men. If we may eſtimate by the returns from the Adjutant General's Office, it appears, that between the 1ſt of May, 1803, and the 1ſt December, 1804, 7256 men deſerted, and by the returns under the Additional Force Act, 2165; in all, 9421. Admitting this to be a true ſtatement, it is a loſs to Government, or individuals, of 188,420l., at the rate only of 20l. a man. I beg leave, Sir, to ſubmit to you, and to his Majeſty's Miniſters, a meaſure, the adoption of which will (in the opinion of every military man I have converſed with on the ſubject) bid fair to put a ſtop to deſertion. When a man deſerts, and he is taken, he is liable to be ſhot: that, indeed, is ſeldom inflicted for the firſt offence; but

but he is punished in a manner that is not only a disgrace to a nation that boasts of its freedom and its humanity, but is an injury to the recruiting our Army; it strikes such terror into the peasantry of the country. The culprit is tied up to the halberts in the presence of the whole regiment, and receives six or eight hundred lashes, sometimes a thousand—he faints—he recovers and faints again—and some expire soon after the punishment. It wounds my feelings when I reflect on the dreadful sufferings of men I have seen, and been obliged to see, thus cruelly punished; and what other epithet can be used than cruel? I have told men that I wished the sentence had been death; and true it is, that there are men who have preferred death to the disgrace and punishment; and if what I have now the honour to propose to you be carried into execution, and have the desired effect, of which I have not the smallest doubt, it will be the greatest consolation of my life, that the proposition first came from me, to render such punishments unnecessary.

"The thought that has occurred to me, which I submit to your consideration with much confidence, it having received the unbiassed approbation of three General Officers, is, that every man who is convicted of desertion, should have the letter D tattoo'd on his left shoulder, and on his right the number of his regiment. This operation is performed with a needle dipped in gunpowder and oil, or with an instrument for the purpose; which marks will remain on the culprit's shoulders as long as he exists: no blister or art can take it out, if well done. A man thus marked can never offer himself again to a recruiting serjeant, and if apprehended on suspicion, the truth will be verified. Civil Magistrates have been consulted on the subject, and they are of the same opinion with the Generals.

"It has been asked, and what will you do with the deserter for the second offence? My answer is, Mark him with the letter D on his forehead. This ignominious badge of his ill conduct hanging over him, may prevent his deserting again. But for the third offence, Death—or being sent to the African Corps."

*Principles of the Science of Tuning Instruments with fixed Tones. By Charles Earl Stanhope.* 8vo. [Printed by Stereotype.]

Had his Lordship passed his long life in the sole study of the theory and practice of music, we could not have looked for a more ingenious or profound treatise on any branch of that science, than is exhibited in the pamphlet before us; which, we cannot doubt, will be very acceptable to the profession. It is also a beautiful specimen of the new mode of printing.

*Observations addressed to the Public, in particular to the Grand Juries, of these Dominions.* 8vo. pp. 73.

Lamenting, as we also do, the great increase of immorality, corruption, and crime of every description, and justly ascribing it to a decay of that genuine spirit of religion, and veneration for the Deity, which is the best and only sure foundation of all morality, and of all rational and solid happiness, our Author, in a well laboured tract, suggests a number of means for counteracting the operations of these evils, and calls on Orators, Statesmen, and Legislators; Prelates and Dignitaries of the Church and of the Law; Learned persons employed in the sacred trust of education; Jurors (those guardians of innocence and avengers of guilt); Magistrates, Parents, Husbands, and Masters of Families, to devote their time and talents, "before it be too late, to aid the cause of virtue, to support, to vindicate, to defend and preserve from corruption, the glorious, the inestimable fabric of our Constitution, the religion and laws on which it is founded; and, by wholesome and salutary restraints, to restore to their fellow-subjects that character of sterling worth and sound morality, for which they were once distinguished beyond all other nations of the world!"

## CHARACTER OF THE LATE RIGHT HON. WILLIAM PITT.

BY GEORGE ROSE, ESQ.

An intention is entertained of a history of Mr. Pitt's whole life being given to the public. In the mean time, I trust I shall be excused in making some very short observations respecting him; as few had better, perhaps none

to

ſo frequent, opportunities of forming a judgment on the ſubject in the laſt two and twenty years of his life; during which period I had the honour to poſſeſs his affectionate friendſhip and confidence, without the ſlighteſt or ſhorteſt interruption.

To thoſe who enjoyed his intimacy, I might ſafely refer for the proofs of his poſſeſſing thoſe private virtues and endowments which, though they may ſometimes be accounted foreign to the public character of a ſtateſman, the congenial feelings of Engliſhmen always diſpoſe them to regard as the beſt pledges of a Miniſter's upright adminiſtration. Around theſe, in the preſent caſe, an additional luſtre, as well as ſacredneſs, has been thrown by the circumſtances of his death, by the manner in which he met it, and by the compoſure, the fortitude, the reſignation, and the religion, which marked his laſt moments. With a manner ſomewhat reſerved and diſtant in what might be termed his public deportment, no man was ever better qualified to gain, or more ſucceſsful in fixing, the attachment of his friends, than Mr. Pitt. They ſaw all the powerful energies of his character ſoftened into the moſt perfect complacency and ſweetneſs of diſpoſition in the circles of private life, the pleaſures of which no one more cheerfully enjoyed or more agreeably promoted, when the paramount duties he conceived himſelf to owe to the public admitted of his mixing in them. That indignant ſeverity, with which he met and ſubdued what he conſidered unfounded oppoſition, that keenneſs of ſarcaſm with which he repelled and withered, as it might be ſaid, the powers of moſt of the aſſailants in debate, were exchanged, in the ſociety of his intimate friends, for a kindneſs of heart, a gentleneſs of demeanour, and a playfulneſs of good humour, which no one ever wanelled without intereſt, or participated without delight. His mind, which in the graſp and extent of its capacity ſeized, with a quickneſs almoſt intuitive, all the moſt important relations of political power and political economy, was not leſs uncommonly ſuſceptible of all the light and elegant impreſſions which form the great charm of converſation to cultivated minds.

This ſenſibility to the enjoyments of private friendſhip, greatly enhanced the ſacrifice he made of every perſonal indulgence and comfort to a rigid performance of duty to the public; that duty, for the laſt year of his life, was indeed of the moſt laborious and unremitting kind. The ſtrength of his attachment to his Sovereign, and the ardour of his zeal for the welfare of his country, led him to forego not only every pleaſure and amuſement, but almoſt every pauſe and relaxation of buſineſs neceſſary for the preſervation of health, till it was too late, in a frame like his, alas! for the preſervation of life! That life he ſacrificed to his country; not, certainly, like another moſt valuable and illuſtrious ſervant of the public, (whoſe death has been deeply and univerſally lamented,) amidſt thoſe animating circumſtances in which the incomparable Hero often ventured it in battle, and at laſt reſigned it for the moſt ſplendid of all his unexampled victories; but with that patriotic ſelf-devotedneſs which looks for a reward only in its own conſciouſneſs of right, and in its own ſecret ſenſe of virtue.

The praiſe of virtue, of honour, and of diſintereſted purity, whether in public or private character, need ſcarcely be claimed for his memory; for thoſe his enemies (if he now has any, which I am unwilling to believe, although ſome are frequently endeavouring to depreciate his merits,) will not venture to deny; and his Country, in whoſe cauſe they were exerciſed to the laſt, will know how to value and record them. That they ſhould be ſo valued and recorded is important on every principle of juſtice to the individual, and of benefit to the community. To an upright Miniſter in Great Britain, zealous for the honour and intereſt of his country, there is no reward of profit, emolument, or patronage, which can be eſteemed a compenſation for the labours, the privations, the anxieties, or the dangers of his ſituation. It is in the approbation of his Sovereign, and in the ſuffrage of his countrymen, added to his own conviction of having done every thing to deſerve it, that he muſt look for that reward which is to conſole him for all the cares and troubles of his ſtation, the oppoſition of rivals, the miſrepreſentation of enemies, the deſertion or peeviſhneſs of friends, and ſometimes the miſtaken cenſures of the people. 'Tis the honourable ambition that looks beyond the preſent time that muſt create, encourage, and ſupport, a virtuous and

enlightened ſtateſman; that muſt confer on his mind the uprightneſs and purity that riſe above all ſelf advantage, the courage that guards the ſtate from foreign hoſtility, or internal faction; the firmneſs that muſt often reſiſt the wiſhes, to enſure the ſafety, of the people."

## TO THE EDITOR OF THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

MR. EDITOR,

THOUGH the ſubject which occupies my attention has been treated by various literary characters, yet no expoſition I have ſeen affords me the ſatisfaction as precludes a farther attempt to elucidate the theme. With you, Sir, it will remain to conſider the propriety of my ſentiments, and whether they merit a place in your long-eſtabliſhed and popular publication.

For, a late writer of conſiderable celebrity ſome years ago thought proper to inquire, "How it comes to paſs, that thoſe emotions of ſorrow, which Tragedy excites, afford any gratification to the mind? For is not ſorrow, in its nature, a painful paſſion? Is not real diſtreſs often occaſioned to the ſpectators, at the dramatic repreſentations at which they aſſiſt? Do we not ſee their tears flow? And yet, while the impreſſion of what they have ſuffered remains upon their minds, they again aſſemble in crowds, to renew the ſame diſtreſſes. The queſtion is not without difficulty, and various ſolutions of it have been propoſed by ingenious men*."

Dr. Blair enters on this ſubject with a view to public information. The learned author cites the names of three of his countrymen, in great repute †, who have, I conjecture, profeſſedly endeavoured to develop this curious influence, but with neither of whoſe opinions he can altogether content him. He, therefore, proceeds to inveſtigate the yet latent cauſe of this propenſity in the nature of man; and though he alſo failed to draw *this bow of Ulyſſes* with deſired effect, yet whatever ſubject that divine made the theme of his meditation, we are ſure to meet a diſplay of ingenuity and good ſenſe elegantly attired.

But it ſeems to me, we are not ſo likely to obtain the knowledge in requeſt from ingenious men as ingenuous minds. Dr. Johnſon was of opinion, that "If we thought murders and treaſons real, they would pleaſe no more: for," ſays he, "it is becauſe they are fictions that they pleaſe." But ſurely this eminent man had not paid a due regard to the natural bias in the human frame, ſo manifeſt between the cradle and the coffin. Could he fail to know, in the great metropolis in which he dwelt, how anxious were the whole people to be preſent at every fight which rumour had divulged; and that the importance of the incident ever increaſed the ardour of the multitude? Could this juſtly celebrated man believe the ſemblance only of calamity the efficient to raiſe this tumult in the breaſt, and goad them to the ſcene? or did he not once reflect, that this prevalence in nature, from its univerſality alone, muſt be correct? For, conſider the ſituation of any creature that encountered ſudden misfortune, if this inſtinctive impulſe were wanting in the ſuperior ſpecies, and we ſhall ſoon acknowledge the divine wiſdom and benevolence of our Creator, who hath ſo abundantly yielded the fruits of human aid. At every diſaſter, indeed, the aſſiſtants are too numerous, and every ſpectator contends to adminiſter advice, if not his active ſervices. And though Dr. Johnſon is ſpeaking of the ſtage, what then? The ſtage, in its higheſt degree of perfection, is but the faithful mirror of the world.

But Mr. Burke has declared, and with no leſs truth than better knowledge of man's nature, "We ſhould be much miſtaken if we attributed any conſiderable part of our ſatisfaction in tragedy to the conſideration of its being a deceit; that the nearer it approaches to reality, and the farther it removes us from all idea of fiction, the more perfect is its power." He ſays indeed, "We have a degree of delight, and that no ſmall one, in the real misfortunes and pains of others."

As nature ſhrinks from this poſition, and feels loath to accept it, unqualified, as a truth, I will endeavour to exculpate man from the apparent gratifica-

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* Lect. on Rhetoric, XLV, p. 494.

† Dr. Campbell, Lord Kaimes, David Hume,

tion he takes in the calamities of his ſpecies, and remove the diſpleaſing impreſſion, which may, in ſome minds, appear to attach in this prevalent diſpoſition of the world.

I conceive mankind, individually taken, will, in no wiſe, criminate themſelves, as taking delight in the miſeries of others, or in that pleaſure they experience at the moſt afflictive ſcenes. But can the ſpectators receive any ſort of gratification, when the ſtage imparts the mental derangement of Ophelia; or, while Iago operates on the noble and ſuſceptible mind of Othello, their ultimate tendence known? It is admitted they do, though they deeply commiſerate the beings repreſented. For an alleviating ſenſe keeps pace with the high-wrought pathos; and a conſolation, commenſurate with the diſtreſs, pervades, which ſtays not for reflection, nor interrupts the ſcene. This intuitive faculty widely ſeparates the ſpectator from the miſeries of the being he regards, and whence ſenſations of delight ariſe in diſpoſitions the moſt amiable. For theſe ſeveral corroding events, which are ſo feelingly experienced by an audience, are as the troubles to which man is heir; happy is he who eſcapes them. And if the public frequent theſe repreſentations, while the impreſſion of what they have ſuffered remains upon their minds, it ſprings from deſire to view ſuch ſplendid exhibitions, in which they renew their benevolent ſenſations—wherever preſcience dictates, the tribute of a tear alone can be accepted, and where they repeat the gratification of their particular and favourable exemption from ſuch oppreſſive calamities. For though they cannot but lament that ſuch various miſeries are attached to mortal life, yet they may be permitted to feel a ſatisfaction, even a holy joy, that ſuch afflictions do not viſit them: and they leave the theatre with thankful hearts.

But let us advert to the crowds of each ſex, and every deſcription of age, that perpetually throng to view the execution of a criminal. This has frequently proved a ſource of conſiderable difficulty in the minds of ſpeculative men, to divine the cauſe which thus urges the many to ſupport fatigue and diſtreſs of mind to be preſent at thoſe ſpectacles, and witneſs the painful exit of a fellow-creature. This is, in fact, the theatre of the world; and to which acceſs is free, as at the public games in the ancient days of fallen Rome (Ah, now how greatly fallen! almoſt another Egypt). And though no rack is ſeen for Pierre, or guillotine for a lamented Louis, yet is the fatal drama found attractive, though ſo frequently performed. And here too we may inquire, if it be poſſible for the nature of man to receive pleaſure at ſuch opprobrious ſcenes? To ſhield man's nature from diſhonourable imputation, we incline to ſay—no: But let us fairly diſtinguiſh the feelings imparted by this event. Beyond doubt we are grieved, both at the cauſe and the effect. We cannot fail to deplore the infirmity of him who is thus ignominiouſly deprived of his exiſtence by the iſſue of the law, which deemed him unfit to remain a member of ſociety. We are conſtrained to pity the being who is thus forcibly thruſt from the warm precincts of light and life, to that dreadful bourne whence no traveller returns. The ſtage can give theſe ſcenes, but here the cataſtrophe is genuine. A ſecret charm, however, inſpires the breaſt, infuſing conſolation at the ſight; in each agitated boſom tacitly announcing, throughout the progreſs of the diſmal drama, their greater bliſs who view the inflicted puniſhment: and they depart, "Glad that they live, though ſorrowing for the ſlain."

It never occurred to me, that the ſpecies were degraded by this love of novelty, however tragical the iſſue. I conſidered curioſity accompanied with ſtimulating deſire to be preſent and witneſs, perhaps, an eminent diſplay of fortitude; at leaſt the conduct of the parties undergoing the ſentence of their deſerts, and of ſuch other caſual events as poſſibly might reſult from the buſineſs of the day. A reprieve, for inſtance, at the critical moment, would operate on the general feelings ſo cordially, as to ſend the multitude to their ſeveral homes with that mental relief which ſuperior claſſes experience when a tragedy is ſo conſtructed as to leave the moſt intereſting characters finally happy. And ſhall we teſtify ſurpriſe at the attention to theſe ſcenes, though deemed infamous, if we conſider them as ſuited to the groſſer and uncultivated minds of the many who make ſo conſiderable a portion of the concourſe, and that the

ſpectacle

ſpectacle itſelf is attended with no other expenſe than their time and labour? It is a tragedy in its original dreſs, the ſtory of which is brief, unembelliſhed by poet or painter.

But ſee, with what avidity the failings or the misfortunes of others are circulated! It may be the ſofteſt minds are moſt prone to ſuch communications. And though I give full credit for the ſorrow they profeſs on ſuch pitiable occaſions, yet I can but admire the latent impulſe which incites them thus to propagate the tale; and, as it were to increaſe the pleaſure experienced and augment the effect, each one makes ſome addition to the ſad event. They feel internal joy, whether it reſults from their more judicious conduct, which induces ſatisfaction, or whether it proceeds from the pleaſure ſimply that attaches to commiſeration; for how material the difference betwixt the ſituation of the relator, and the object of their compaſſion! And ſurely I might feel happy, unblamed, if a caſual evil is ſtrikingly exhibited, which manifeſts my ſuperior comfort. For ſuppoſe, by treading on a bean ſhell in the ſtreet, a man fractures a leg. No one will conceive the pain he feels is that in which I delight. By no means. I would I then poſſeſſed the healing influence aſcribed to an apoſtle. With what alacrity would I adminiſter to his relief, and cure, if in my ability! and from ſucceſs herein would ariſe a gratification to me, equal to that I experienced in eſcaping ſo injurious an accident.

I well know that many amiable and timid perſons refrain from beholding the diſaſters which occur. Perſons of a certain age and experience in the world, become too tenderly alive to the feelings of others. They ceaſe to bear them on the ſtage. Nor does it afford them pleaſure to reflect, that dramas are conſtructed apparently to increaſe the woful incidents of life, or even thoſe which ſerve to renovate the tragic ſcenes of long forgotten periods. They deſire not to encounter the anguiſh: they better content them with report: and avoiding the pain of ocular demonſtration, enjoy alone the grateful ſenſe of pity.

But let me ſuppoſe the Moon, our beauriful, our attached attendant, was, at the change, diſcovered in conflagration! Not one would fail to view ſo terrible a ſight. No one who would not ardently wiſh the night, which ſhould afford a ſpectacle ſo highly intereſting, ſo divinely dreadful. They would incline to think the day protracted by another Joſhua; and with the utmoſt impatience would they wait the departure of the ſun, whoſe luſtre proved obſtructive to complete gratification. For though *double ſuns* might ſerve to amuſe, yet the proximity of theſe muſt be fleeting; and the contemplation of a whole world in diſtreſs, would imperiouſly abſorb every other conſideration. With an eager curioſity, commenſurable with the calamity, would every eye be turned to ſuch ſad ſcene, and every mind engaged in ſpeculations on the cauſe, and the pitiable deſtruction of a whole creation. An awful ſenſe of the precarious ſtate of man would naturally obtrude, where flow the Ganges, the Danube, the Ohio, the Seine, and the Thames; and a ſacred admiration at ſo tremendous a diſplay of the ways of Providence, mingled with an intuitive ſenſe of favour, inducing *grateful pleaſure*, would equally poſſeſs the boſom of the philoſopher, the religious, the literati, the citizen, and the peaſant.

Here then we arrive at a ſolution of the queſtion; which exhibits man impreſſed with deſire to behold the viciſſitudes of the world, and to venerate thoſe diſpenſations which hitherto have proved inſcrutable by him. A like ſource of blended feelings reſults from every occurrence, natural or feigned, differing only in degree, but according with the ſubject of their birth.

*July* 21, 1806. EXPOSITUS.

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## TO THE EDITOR OF THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

In reading Mr. Cumberland's entertaining life of himſelf, now under your review, I was concerned to obſerve ſeveral inaccuracies, which a little attention and recollection might have prevented. One of them I beg to correct. Mr. Cumberland ſtates, that his excellent Comedy, the Weſt Indian, ran eight and twenty ſucceſſive nights without the buttreſs of an after-

piece,

piece, which it was not then the practice of attaching to a new play. To the truth of this assertion I can by no means subscribe. On the contrary, I well remember (for I was present, and the bill of the day, now before me, warrants the assertion,) that the first representation of the West Indian, 19th January, 1771, was followed by the performance of Bickerstaff's *Daphne and Amynter*, and at no time was the West Indian acted without an afterpiece being added to it. I shall only add, that the practice of the theatres respecting new plays took place in December, 1767, after Kenrick's Widowed Wife; since which time farces have been regularly appended to new dramas.

I am, &c. C. D.

# THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

SEPTEMBER 8.

MR. FAWCETT, among other entertainments for his benefit at the Haymarket Theatre, produced a piece in one act called "YARD ARM AND YARD ARM." We merely notice this as being an extract from the Farce called *Netley Abbey*.

13. Drury-lane Theatre opened for the season, with *The Honey Moon* and *No Song No Supper*. The former piece introduced a Mr. PENLEY, from the provincial theatres, in the character of *Jaques*, originally performed by Mr. T. Collins. Though inferior in simplicity to the original, Mr. P. obtained applause in the part, and will doubtless be a useful acquisition to Old Drury.

15. Covent Garden Theatre commenced for the season with *John Bull* and *The Miser*. A Miss LOGAN (a sister, we are told, of Mrs. Gibbs) made her *debût* in the character of *Mary Thornberry*; and, though her diffidence perhaps lessened the full effect of her powers, she seemed to have talents that may deserve encouragement.

Mr. MARA, from Brighton, was the representative of "mine host" of the Red Cow; he bustled through the part with tolerable effect, and received much applause; not unmingled, however, with sighs from many, at a comparison with the chaste original actor of *Dennis Brulgruddery*.

The same day the Haymarket Theatre closed for the season, agreeable to the conditions of Mr. Colman's patent. We do not remember ever to have had a more slender supply of dramatic novelty from this Theatre, than during the past season; yet the House has been generally well filled; and, judging from the following farewell Address, delivered by Mr. Winston, we must conclude that the concern has been an advantageous one:—

"*Ladies and Gentlemen*,

"This night concludes a season, the success of which has strongly proved the continuance of that ample encouragement so long bestowed by a liberal Public on this Theatre, and calls for the warmest acknowledgments from the Proprietors.

"The honour devolves on me to express to you their gratitude for your past favour; and to assure you, that it will be their pride and study to merit it in future.

"The Performers, Ladies and Gentlemen, beg you to accept their humble thanks for the generous support you have given to their efforts; and we, most respectfully, take our leave."

# POETRY.

*On the justly celebrated Production of* JOHN CLERK, *Esq. of Eldin, North Britain, entitled* "NAVAL TACTICS."

MUSE, in the temple of immortal fame
His name inscribe, who ratified our claim:
He, who the mode secure to Rodney taught,
Whereby t'obtain the victory he sought.
When the combined fleets of France and Spain
Our right contested to the wat'ry reign,
CLERK did the Ocean's crown to Britain give,
And in her memory shall ever live.
Through him, a barrier firm we now oppose
Against the strength colossal of our foes:
Through

Through him, ſecure from war's dire flames we dwell,
Secure offenſive act, or force repell:
Through him, we rule the Oriental plain:
Through him, the North ſhe awe, the South obtain: [thence receive
Through him, the Iſles protect; and
All the rich products which the Weſt can give.

O moſt deſerving! all to him we owe,
Whoſe Naval Tactics did theſe pow'rs beſtow.
He, like the * Syracuſan Sage of old,
Shall to his country be more dear than gold:
Far happier he; honours on him await
Syracuſe could not give; a falling State.
But he, who did a growing empire raiſe,
What honours wait on his declining days!
His name, his kindred, family, ſhall prove
A rich, a potent, lib'ral people's love.
The name of CLERK in hiſt'ry's page ſhall ſhine,
And Britain's favour decorate his line †.

*Aug.* 20, 1806. BRITANNICUS.

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* Archimedes.

† John Clerk, Eſq., of Eldin, (brother to Sir James and Sir George Clerk, Baronets, of Pennycuick, near Edinburgh, uncle to the late Sir John Clerk, and great uncle to the ſon of the late James Clerk, Eſq., the preſent Baronet, and owner of that eſtate, a minor,) planned, in retirement, the extraordinary work; ſubject of the preceding poem.

During the American war, when almoſt the whole world was hoſtile to this country, and when ſix nations ‡ were actually at war with it; when the Naval Powers of France and Spain exceeded in ſtrength the fleets of Britain; when every proſpect was diſcouraging, there having been no victory obtained, and in a long period only one ſolitary 74 taken from the enemy, (the Pegaſe, by Earl St. Vincent, then Captain Jervis, in the Foudroyant); Sir George Brydges Rodney, Bart., afterwards Lord Rodney, was called upon by his country, to reſcue her from danger by his ſuperior abilities. At this juncture it was that the communication was made to that great Commander, by the Author of the Naval Tactics, of his ideas for manœuvring a fleet, including the plan of breaking the line.

‡ France, Spain, Holland, America, the Mahratta States, and the kingdom of Myſore.

## ROSABELL.

[The following verſes have been ſet to Muſic by Mr. ATTWOOD, and ſung with moſt expreſſive ſweetneſs by Mrs. ASHE. The words are by JOHN MAYNE, Author of the poem of "Glaſgow," &c.]

THE troops were all embark'd on board;
The ſhips were under weigh;
And loving wives, and maids ador'd,
Were weeping round the Bay.

They parted from their deareſt friends,
From all their heart deſires;
And Roſabell to Heav'n commends
The man her ſoul admires!

For him, ſhe fled from ſoft repoſe;
Renounc'd a parent's care:
He ſails to cruſh his Country's foes—
She wanders in deſpair!

A Seraph, in an infant's frame,
Reclin'd upon her arm;
And ſorrow, in the comely dame,
Now heighten'd every charm:

She thought, if Fortune had but ſmil'd—
She thought upon her Dear;
But when ſhe look'd upon his Child,
O! then ran many a tear!

"Ah! who will watch thee as thou ſleep'ſt?
Who'll ſing a lullaby,
Or rock thy cradle, when thou weep'ſt,
If I ſhou'd chance to die!"

On board the ſhip, reſign'd to Fate,
Yet planning joys to come,
Her Love, in ſilent ſorrow ſate
Upon a broken drum:

He ſaw her, lonely, on the beach;
He ſaw her on the ſtrand;
And, far as human eye can reach,
He ſaw her wave her hand.

"O, Roſabell! tho' forc'd to go,
With thee my ſoul ſhall dwell;
And Heav'n, who pities human woe,
Will comfort Roſabell!"

*Auguſt* 11*th*, 1806.

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Rodney ſaw, approved, and ſucceſſfully practiſed, the plan recommended.

In conſequence, on the 12th of April, 1782, he gained the great victory off Dominica, over De Graſſe, which then gave us peace; has ſince ſerved as a model for the conduct of all our Admirals; and led to that ſeries of victories which have followed in regular ſucceſſion, and which have given ſuch a ſtrength and ſtability to the Britiſh Empire, that ſince the creation the like has never been ſeen.

JOURNAL

# JOURNAL OF THE PROCEEDINGS

OF THE

# FOURTH SESSION OF THE SECOND PARLIAMENT OF THE UNITED KINGDOM OF GREAT BRITAIN AND IRELAND.

(*Concluded from page* 146.)

## HOUSE OF LORDS.

MONDAY, *July* 7.

SEVERAL Bills were forwarded in their reſpective ſtages.

TUESDAY, *July* 8.—Lord Melville took a view of the ſituation of India at the time of the arrival of Marquis Cornwallis. He contended, that Sir G. Barlow had in every reſpect acted up to the inſtructions which he had received from the Marquis and the Court of Directors. The Court unanimouſly, at the requeſt of Government, transferred the powers of the Marquis to Sir George. No appointment was ever leſs complained of, and no diſpatch had ſince been received from India that did not convey the moſt ſanguine expectation of ſucceſs from the meaſures purſued by him. He examined the principles of Mr. Fox's Bill of 1783, and contended, that the removal of Sir George was a matter of caprice; that he was unmeritedly diſgraced; and that the effect produced by ſuch a meaſure would be ſerious in the extreme, as every ſervant of the Company would feel himſelf degraded. He concluded with declaring, that he would diſſuade his deareſt friend from going to India under its preſent ſituation. He then moved for copies of the Correſpondence relative to the recall of Sir G. Barlow, and for copies of all diſpatches from the Governor-General to the Court of Directors, relative to the finances of the Company.

Lord Grenville condemned diſcuſſions of this nature, as calculated to expoſe the ſecrets of the Company; and denied that Government wiſhed to controul all the principal appointments in that country. There might be many reaſons why, without any crime imputable to an individual, Miniſters might ſuppoſe him unfit to be truſted with the intereſts of millions. If, however, in every caſe they were obliged to tell each individual to his face the perſonal objections that they had to him, or if their correſpondence upon this ſubject was to be laid before Parliament, the ſituation of Miniſters would be intolerable to any one who poſſeſſed the common feelings of a man. On theſe grounds, he muſt object to the production of the correſpondence.

Lord Hawkeſbury conſidered Sir George as a proper perſon for the ſituation, and cenſured his recall.

Lord Minto contended that his recall was perfectly regular.

Lord Eldon ſupported the motions; and the Lord Chancellor and Lord Roſslyn oppoſed them; after which they were put, and rejected without a diviſion.

WEDNESDAY, *July* 9.—The Houſe was occupied in paſſing ſeveral public and private Bills through their reſpective ſtages.

THURSDAY, *July* 10.—The Bills on the table were forwarded in their reſpective ſtages; and Counſel was heard on the Slave Trade Reſtriction Bill.

FRIDAY, *July* 11. — Earl Spencer moved for a Committee on the Training Bill; the object of which, he obſerved, was to train 200,000 men to the uſe of arms, that they might come in aid of the other force of the country. It was not merely the exigency of the moment that he looked to, but to inſpire a military character through the country.

Lord Melville expreſſed his doubts as to the propriety or utility of the meaſure, conſidering the great amount of our Regular and Volunteer Forces; and becauſe a great expenſe would be incurred by carrying it into execution. He adviſed a delay of the Bill till next Seſſion, when it might be made more adequate.

The Earl of Moira ſpoke in favour of the meaſure, and paid ſome high compliments to the Volunteer Corps.

After the Earl of Weſtmoreland and Lord Eldon had delivered their ſentiments againſt the Bill, and Lord Sidmouth in favour of it,

Lord Grenville proceeded to ſhow that it was not a ſeparate meaſure, but a part of the military ſyſtem which the preſent Government had found neceſſary to adopt. He added, "*that whenever peace ſhall come, we muſt keep up ſuch an*

*an armed force as this Bill provides; by which we ſhall lay down a permanent ſyſtem, and be at all times an armed nation; the only means by which we can preſerve ourſelves from ſurpriſe, and continue great and proſperous.*"—The Bill was then reported without any amendments.

MONDAY, *July* 14.—The Greenwich Cheſt Regulation Bill was read a third time, and paſſed.

TUESDAY, *July* 15.—A converſation took place between Lords Weſtmoreland, Eldon, Grenville, and the Biſhop of St. Aſaph, on the African Shipping Limitation Bill. The amendments, however, which were propoſed by Lords Weſtmoreland and Eldon were all negatived.

WEDNESDAY, *July* 16.—The Slave Trade Reſtriction, and Iriſh Schools Bills, were read a third time, and paſſed; and ſeveral others were forwarded in their reſpective ſtages.

THURSDAY, *July* 17.—The Marquis of Ely took the oaths and his ſeat.

Lord Hawkeſbury oppoſed at ſome length the third reading of the American Intercourſe Bill: and propoſed, that inſtead of paſſing it for the period of the war, its duration ſhould be limited to the 1ſt of July next.

Lords Spencer and Holland ſupported the Bill, and it was read a third time; the amendment was afterwards negatived.

FRIDAY, *July* 18.—A diſcuſſion took place on the third reading of the Philanthropic Society's Chapel Bill; to which the Biſhop of Wincheſter and Lords Eldon and the Chancellor objected, on the grounds of its trenching on the rights of the Rector.

Lord Eldon propoſed an amendment for ſecuring thoſe rights; on which a diviſion took place; and the numbers being 9 to 9, it was loſt.—The Bill was then paſſed.

MONDAY, *July* 21.—The Royal Aſſent was given, by Commiſſion, to the Sugar Bounty, Silk Bounty, Iriſh Revenue Regulation, Bell Rock Light-houſe, Weſt India Intercourſe, Iriſh Militia Volunteer, Volunteer Officers' Rank, Maſters in Chancery Annuity, Chancery Accountant-General's, Exciſe Laws Amendment, French Wines Importation, Linen Export, Iriſh Gunpowder, Figs Export, London Legal Quays, Gibraltar and Malta Trade, Seamen's Wages, Inſolvent Debtors' Relief, Nabob of Arcot's Creditors, Slave Ships' Limitation, Ordnance Land, Innkeepers' Rates, Port of London Improvement, and thirteen private Bills.

Lord Radnor ſpoke againſt the Militia Pay Bill, as a meaſure tending to inſult and degrade the Militia ſervice. He regarded it as an open breach of faith with that body of men. When the Militia were firſt called forth, it was under the following expreſs ſtipulations:—1ſt, That they were not to be ſent out of the country.—2d, That they were not to be drafted into any other ſervice.—3d, That they were to be officered entirely by men of landed property.—4th, That they were to be on the ſame footing, in point of pay, as the Regulars.—And, 5th, That the Officers ſhould be junior in point of rank only to the Officers of the Army. He then proceeded to point out the means by which all theſe ſtipulations had been ſuperſeded, except that relating to pay, which was alſo to be done away by the Bill now before the Houſe; and concluded with moving, that it be read a third time this day three months.

Lord Grenville expreſſed the ſtrongeſt attachment to the Militia; but was convinced, that none of the Militia Officers could think themſelves inſulted by providing a ſomewhat ſuperior remuneration to men who excluſively applied themſelves to the profeſſion of arms, and who were neceſſarily expoſed to greater difficulties and expenſes.

Lord Weſtmoreland condemned the meaſure as a breach of faith; and cenſured Miniſters for bringing it forward at ſo late a period of the Seſſion.

Earl Moira ſpoke in favour of the meaſure; as did Lords Eldon, Hardwicke, Camden, and the Duke of Rutland, againſt it; after which the amendment was negatived by a majority of 13 to 8, and the Bill was paſſed.

TUESDAY, *July* 22.—The Royal Aſſent was given by Commiſſion to the Royal Family Annuity, Conſolidated Fund Surplus, Lottery, Lord Nelſon's Eſtate, Lord Rodney's Penſion, Malt Duty, Militia Pay, Iriſh Poſtage, Land Tax Redemption, Public Accounts Audit, Surveyor General of the Woods, Windſor Foreſt Survey, Warehouſing, Iriſh Hops Importation, Bankrupt Laws Amendment, London Additional Force Act Repeal, Stage Coach Regulation, Philanthropic Society Regulation, and four private Bills.

WEDNESDAY, *July* 23.—The Royal Aſſent was given, by Commiſſion, to the Public

Public Harbours Preſervation, Charitable Corporations, and five private Bills; after which the Lord Chancellor addreſſed a SPEECH to the Members of both Houſes, on the part of the Commiſſioners for proroguing the Parliament; which ſee in p. 74.

## HOUSE OF COMMONS.

MONDAY, *July* 7.

THE Maſter of the Rolls obtained leave for a Bill to regulate the Salaries of the Maſters and Clerks in Chancery.

Mr. Paull brought forward an additional charge againſt Marquis Welleſley, with reſpect to his treatment of ſeveral Zemindars; which, after much converſation, was ordered to be printed.

Lord H. Petty, in the Committee of Supply, gave a general ſtatement of the Supplies, and of the Ways and Means which had been voted for the preſent year. After a recapitulation of the ſums voted early in the Seſſion, for the Army, the Navy, the Ordnance, and Miſcellaneous Services, he ſtated, that of the ſums which had been granted as Ways and Means of raiſing the Supply, there were ſome inſtances in which there was a defalcation. Inſtead of a million from the captured ſhips, he ſhould only take credit for 882,000l.; and as to the War Taxes, inſtead of 19,500,000l., he ſhould only take credit for eighteen millions. After ſtating the amount of the War Taxes for each quarter in the laſt year, and a general recapitulation of the Supplies of the year, and the Ways and Means, he moved his firſt Reſolution, "That 3,500,000l. ſhould be granted from the ſurplus of the Conſolidated Fund to the Supplies of the year." This Reſolution, as well as a ſubſequent one, that eighteen millions ſhould be granted on account of the War Taxes of the year, were accordingly agreed to.

On the motion for the ſecond reading of the Nabob of Arcot's Creditors' Bill,

Mr. Francis delivered his ſentiments. He thought that the magnitude of the debts deſerved great conſideration. The Nabob's debts had been originally 9,200,000l., of which 3,658,000l. had been already paid, and there was ſtated to remain due no leſs a ſum than 5,658,000l. When the Nabob was ſtated to have owed ſuch ſums to Britiſh ſubjects, it might at firſt be ſuppoſed, that all the money-lenders of London had lent him thoſe great ſums; but when it came to be examined who were the perſons to whom this money was due, it ſeemed that it was to perſons who had high ſituations in the Government of India, and, therefore, the tranſactions were extremely ſuſpicious. He thought that many of the debts were fraudulent. On the liſt of Creditors, the firſt name that appears was Mr. Stuart, in truſt for L. Sullivan, Eſq., 27,000l. Now, when it was recollected that this Mr. Sullivan never had ſeen his face, or been in India, but was merely Chairman of the Court of Directors in London, it might be gueſſed on what ſort of conſideration thoſe bonds were granted. Mr. Holland, who had been Governor of Madras, had another bond for 35,000l. A Mr. S. Johnſtone, who was then high in office, was a creditor to the amount of 292,000l., and he could not but ſuppoſe that a very great part of thoſe debts were contracted merely by the meaſures taken by perſons in high ſituations to intimidate the Nabob into granting theſe obligations or acknowledgments of debt. The fact was, that Indian Princes had always two treaſuries; the one was their private treaſury, from which they would never advance a farthing; and the other was their public treaſury, from which they were very ready to advance, not money, but acknowledgments of debts. The Nabob, fearing that thoſe territories would be taken from him, had no objection to ſaddle their revenues with any obligation that he might be deſired to make.

Mr. Grant ſuppoſed, that the debts of the Nabob, which appeared to amount to 5,600,000l., would, under the ordeal of the Commiſſioners, be reduced to one-fourth that amount.

After much converſation on the nature of the debts, and the liability of the Company, during part of which the gallery was cleared, the Bill was read a ſecond time.

TUESDAY, *July* 8.—Mr. Windham obtained leave for a Bill to regulate the rank of Officers in Yeomanry and Volunteer Corps.

On the motion for the third reading of the American Intercourſe Bill, Sir C. Price ſpoke at ſome length on its injurious tendency. His object was to have the Petitioners againſt the meaſure examined by a Committee. He obſerved, that he had recently converſed with ſome American merchants, from

whom he learnt a diſtreſſing fact, namely, that one-third, or rather one-half, of the ſeamen navigating American ſhips were Britiſh ſailors. This was ſo ſerious a fact, that he truſted it would alone be ſufficient to induce the Houſe to pauſe. He felt every inclination to ſupport the Government; but he could not do ſo when his country was threatened with a meaſure that would put a ſtop to its trade. The Hon. Baronet concluded by moving, as an amendment, the omiſſion of the word "*now*," for the purpoſe of introducing theſe words—"*this day three months.*"

Mr. Broderick ſupported the amendment.

Mr. Bourne objected to the Bill now in its laſt ſtage, as it went ſyſtematically to ſuſpend the Navigation Laws, and that too in the abſence of Mr. Fox, under whoſe department ſuch a Bill properly was. The Bill not only ſuſpended theſe laws during war, but for ever; and ſuffered lumber and proviſions to be imported to the Weſt Indies, in American ſhips, to the prejudice and total excluſion of Britiſh veſſels.

Sir W. Young, Earl Temple, and the Attorney General, defended the Bill; and Sir W. Curtis, Lord de Blaquiere, the Maſter of the Rolls, and Mr. Perceval, ſpoke againſt it; after which it was read a ſecond time.

WEDNESDAY, *July* 9.—A new Writ was ordered for Buckingham, in the room of the Right Hon. T. Grenville, appointed Preſident of the Board of Controul.

On the bringing up of the Royal Family Annuity Bill,

Colonel Wood deprecated ſuch additional grants of the public money, at a time when the country was in ſo much danger, and overburthened with taxes. The Nobleman who had propoſed the increaſe to the Royal Dukes talked of its being *one-third*; inſtead of which, he had made it one-half; which was the more a matter of concern, as all the Dukes hold ſtations from which they derive large emoluments.

Earl Temple juſtified the advance, on the ground of the decreaſed value of money.

Lord H. Petty, after a compliment to the diligence and induſtry of the Commiſſioners of Naval Inquiry, moved, that a ſum of 26,500l. ſhould be given them for compenſation. He alſo moved for a ſum of 10,500l. to the Commiſſioners of Military Inquiry.

The 1ſt Reſolution was agreed to unanimouſly. On the 2d, Mr. Paull expreſſed an opinion, that they had not done any thing to merit compenſation.

Lord Petty replied, that from the labours of the Military Commiſſioners, the Government were enabled to obtain ſecurities for large balances due to the public.

The ſum of 1,500l. was voted to the Veterinary College, and 25,000l. for erecting a Light Houſe on Bell Rock.

In a converſation on the Volunteer Officers' Bill, Mr. Windham ſaid, there was no intention of giving the Regular Field Officers any command over Volunteer Colonels, except in the caſe of the Volunteers being called out to do duty with the Regulars.

THURSDAY, *July* 10.—Lieutenant Colonel Symes took his ſeat for Carlow; as did Mr. Daly, for Galway.

Mr. Windham obtained leave for a Bill to regulate the pay of Militia Officers. He obſerved, that the eſtimates extended the ſame additional allowance to ſubalterns in the Militia as to thoſe in the Regulars; but it was not propoſed to extend this allowance to Field Officers in the Militia.

Sir W. Elford, Mr. Perceval, and Lord Caſtlereagh, condemned the meaſure; and Earl Temple adviſed Mr. Windham to reconſider it, as the Captains of the Militia were certainly as proper objects for an increaſe of pay as the ſubalterns.—The Bill was then read a firſt time.

Mr. Windham then moved for a Committee on the Bill for regulating the rank of Officers of Yeomanry and Volunteer Corps; and

Alderman Combe moved, that the proviſions ſhould only extend to Volunteer Officers who may hereafter be choſen, and not to thoſe who exiſt already.—This amendment, after much oppoſition, was carried.

### INDIA BUDGET.

Lord Morpeth brought forward this financial ſtatement, and ſaid a few words, in a very low tone of voice, on the importance of the ſubject. The Noble Lord then went through an immenſe detail of figures, which will be beſt comprehended by readers in general from the following

*General Compariſon of Debts and Aſſets.*

| | |
|---|---|
| Increaſe of debts in India | 2,666,984 |
| Increaſe of debts at home | 1,223,331 |
| Total increaſe of debts | 3,890,315 |

Increaſe

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Increaſe of aſſets in India | 1,833,720 | |
| Increaſe of aſſets at home | 1,273,923 | |
| | 3,107,643 | |
| Add nett increaſe of balance at China and St. Helena | 443,478 | |
| Total increaſe of aſſets | | 3,551,121 |
| Deducted from the increaſe of debt will ſhow a deterioration to have taken place on the whole concern in this view, during the years 1803-4 abroad, and 1804-5 at home, to the amount of | | 339,194 |
| Add Amount received in India, and included in the quick ſtock there, dated April 30, 1804, which formed part of the cargoes afloat outwards in the aſſets at home | 583,299 | |
| Goods in the export warehouſes in India on 30th April, 1804, arrived in England, and included in the aſſets at home | 43,619 | |
| | | 626,918 |
| The amount of the deterioration will then be | | 966,112 |

The aſſets at home exhibit an increaſe in value during the year in the ſum of 442,192l. from the inſertion of the amount of the claims of the Company on the Public, it having been calculated before it was under the conſideration of Parliament. As this branch of the concern is under examination upon principles recommended by a Committee of the Houſe of Commons, which will leſſen its amount, a further conſiderable adjuſtment will hereafter be requiſite.

His Lordſhip lamented the deterioration in the funds of the Company; but contended, that as peace in India was now eſtabliſhed, there was little doubt that every difficulty affecting the Company would be ſpeedily got over. After dwelling on theſe points, and enlarging on the general ſtatement, his Lordſhip concluded by moving his Reſolutions.

Lord Caſtlereagh entered into a vindication of his former ſtatements relative to the revenues of India.

Mr. Grant obſerved, that many inaccurate ſtatements had been made of India accounts, and that, on the grand total, there appeared a balance in favour of the Company of 138,879l.—The Chairman then obtained leave to report progreſs.

FRIDAY, *July* 11.—Mr. Whitbread brought forward a motion to conſider the Act which regulates the Treaſurerſhip of the Navy. His object appeared to be, to direct the attention of the Houſe, during the receſs, to the law with regard to Officers entruſted with public money, and to bring in another Bill for regulating the office of Navy Treaſurer.

Several Gentlemen concurred in the propriety of the meaſure, and no oppoſition was made to it.

THANKS TO THE VOLUNTEERS.

Sir H. Mildmay, after a proper eulogium on that military body, moved—"That this Houſe doth highly approve and gratefully acknowledge the meritorious ſervices ſo eminently diſplayed by the Volunteer Corps; and that it does think it neceſſary to record its decided opinion, that the due encouragement of the zeal and patriotiſm of theſe corps is eſſential to their diſcipline and the maintenance of this eſtabliſhment."

Lord Oſſulſton moved the previous queſtion; and ſeveral objections being made to the form of the motion,

Mr. Sheridan, from a conviction that ſomething ought to be conceded, propoſed that the motion ſhould be, "That this Houſe doth retain the higheſt reſpect and gratitude for the ſervices of the Volunteers in the United Kingdom."

Mr. Whitbread oppoſed the motions, on the ground that it was time enough to thank the Volunteers when there was an end of their ſervices.

A diviſion then took place; and there were—For the previous queſtion, 75—Againſt it, 41.

Mr. Sheridan again enforced the neceſſity of a declaration of the ſentiments of the Houſe with reſpect to the Volunteers; and concluded with moving—"That this Houſe continues to retain its cordial ſenſe of the zealous exertions of the ſeveral Corps of Yeomanry and Volunteers of the United Kingdom, aſſociated for the defence of their Country; and

and doth highly approve the perſeverance and patriotiſm they have ſo eminently diſplayed in continuing to be aſſociated for that object."

Upon which Lord Hewick moved the previous queſtion.

Mr. Hiley Addington ſaid, that if rumours which he had heard abroad were true, we might probably, about the beginning of next Seſſion, have an event announced from the higheſt authority, and Thanks then given in ſuch a way as would entitle Parliament to follow the illuſtrious example. On this motion there were—Ayes, 69—Noes, 39—Majority, 30.

MONDAY, *July* 14.—The amendments made in a Committee on the Inſolvent Debtors' Bill were agreed to.

Several Bills were read a third time.

Mr. Huſkiſſon ſubmitted certain Reſolutions regarding the mode of ſtating and making up the Public Accounts. From his ſtatement, it appeared to be very deſirable that all the Public Accounts ſhould be balanced and cloſed upon the 5th January in each year; which regulation he however obſerved could not take place till January 1808. After enlarging on the facility this would afford of accurately knowing, at one view, the extent of the iſſues and receipts of the Exchequer, he proceeded to move his Reſolutions, all of which were agreed to; excepting one, that he withdrew, which went to render permanent the annual duties on lard, malt, ſugar, &c.

This was reſiſted by ſome Gentlemen, on the ground that it took away from Parliament the inherent controul which it had over the taxation to be impoſed on the ſubject.

The Secretary at War brought forward certain Reſolutions, relative to an intended increaſe to the pay of the Army. The eſtimates being before the public, he declined all comments; but for general information he repeated, that it was intended to grant an addition of 3s. per day to the pay of all Officers commanding regiments, whether they were Colonels, Majors, or, as it frequently happened, Captains. There was likewiſe propoſed an addition to the pay of Captains of a certain ſtanding in the army, and who had attained the rank of Brevet-Major. This addition was intended to be 2s. a-day. In the rank inferior to that of a Captain, a man might remain for years a Lieutenant; and it was propoſed to give to Lieutenants, of ſeven years' ſtanding, an addition of pay, but not to any great extent. The additional pay to privates and non-commiſſioned Officers had been amply diſcuſſed, in the alterations on the Mutiny Bill, and it was therefore unneceſſary to dilate upon the neceſſity for ſuch an increaſe. He then moved, that 161,700l. 9s. 11d. be granted as additional pay to certain claſſes of Officers, non-commiſſioned Officers, and privates in the army, from the 25th June to the 24th December next, being 183 days.

Sir A. Welleſley complained that the propoſed addition would not advance the pay of the Lieutenant beyond 5s. 8d. a day, and the Enſign beyond 5s. 3d., the pay of the latter being only advanced 7d. a-day.

A converſation then aroſe between Mr. Windham, Lord de Blaquiere, and Earl Temple, the latter of whom wiſhed the additional pay to be extended to Captains of Militia, a great number of whom were taken from the half-pay liſt.

The Secretary at War and Mr. Windham reſiſted this idea, as a great majority of Militia Captains were independent, having private fortunes.

It was then ſuggeſted by Mr. Francis, that the Officers who received this increaſe of pay ſhould be exempted from the operation of the Property Tax; but this was ſtated by Mr. Windham to be impoſſible.

3,829l. 12s. 3d. was then voted as an augmentation to the Penſions of Officers' Widows; and 50,000l. for the increaſe of the allowances to the Out-Penſioners of Chelſea Hoſpital.

The Iriſh Linen Drawback Bill was read a third time, and paſſed, after ſome oppoſition from Lord Atcheſon and Mr. Dawſon.

TUESDAY, *July* 15.—On bringing up the Report of the Committee of Supply, granting Additional Pay to certain claſſes in the army,

General Tarleton complained that the augmentation of pay had not been extended to the Cavalry, the Officers of which ſuffered as much from the ſcanty allowance they had as any other Officers in the army; and it was a fact, that before a Cavalry Officer could mount his firſt guard, he was obliged to expend a year and a half's pay in a horſe, his own uniform, and accoutrements.

The Secretary at War contended, that the Cavalry Officers were indiſputably in a preferable ſervice to Officers of the

ſame

ſame rank in the infantry, and that their emoluments were more conſiderable.

Colonel Wood obſerved, that the Officers of the infantry would not be ſatisfied with this ſmall addition to their pay. He, therefore, thought the Houſe ought to pauſe until it could make the boon general, and extend it to the Cavalry, the Guards, and the Artillery.—The Reſolutions were then agreed to.

On the motion of Lord Petty for a Committee on Earl Nelſon's Annuity Bill,

Colonel Wood oppoſed the Bill; and contended, that 5000l. by way of annuity for Earl Nelſon and his family, was amply ſufficient; particularly as the Earl only ſtood in regard to the Viſcount as a relation. He would have no objection to vote 200,000l. to his Lordſhip for an eſtate, when the national debt ſhould be reduced to 200,000,000l. He added, that the Duke of Marlborough only got 5000l. a year, merely during his life, at a time when there was no national debt.

Mr. Roſe, in anſwer, proved that what had been done for the Duke of Marlborough, in the building of Blenheim Houſe, and the preſentation of the Manor of Woodſtock, coſt the public 540,000l.; while Lord Nelſon, conſidering the importance of his ſervices, was a poor man, as his ſhare of prize-money for the battle of the Nile only amounted to 4 or 5000l. —The Bill was then committed.

On the motion of Lord Morpeth, the Houſe, in a Committee, reſumed the debate on the Eaſt India Budget. A long converſation enſued; after which the other orders of the day were gone through.

WEDNESDAY, *July* 16.—The Stage Coach Regulation Bill was read a third time, and paſſed.

Mr. Robſon prefaced a motion relative to the Barrack Department, by obſerving, that when the national expenditure was one million and a half weekly, it was neceſſary to call the attention of the Houſe to an inſtance of the moſt flagrant abuſe of the public money. From the papers it appeared, that the country had been giving at the rate of 200l. a-year for mere ſhells of barns. About three months ago this rent had been reduced to one-half; but if another half was to be taken from that, they would be ſtill too dear. He had hitherto confined himſelf to one quarter of the Iſle of Wight, namely, the Sandown Barracks, which were a mere ſpeck when compared with the whole. He therefore moved for "A Return of all the Buildings hired for the uſe of Government, as temporary Barracks, throughout this Kingdom, from 1793 to the preſent year; ſpecifying the dates when taken, the perſons from whom, the rents payable, the time occupied, and a variety of other items."

Lord H. Petty did not with to oppoſe the motion, but adviſed the Houſe to wait for the Report of the Commiſſioners of Military Inquiry.

The Secretary at War ſaid, that the barns having been hired at an exigency, the impoſitions of their owners were unavoidable.

Mr. Paull ſpoke in favour of the motion, and mentioned ſome ſtriking inſtances of enormous abuſes in that department.

Mr. Robſon, on being deſired to explain the object of his motion, ſaid, that when he got the papers, he hoped it would produce a ſaving of 500,000l. per annum in the Barrack Department.

The firſt Reſolution was then put and carried; but others on the ſame ſubject were negatived.

On the motion for the third reading of the Militia Officers' Pay Bill, Mr. Perceval expreſſed his objections to it, and moved that it be read this day three months.

Lord Folkeſton, Mr. Windham, and Mr. C. W. Wynne, defended the meaſure; and on a diviſion, there were for the third reading—Ayes, 35—Noes, 24—Majority, 11.

THURSDAY, *July* 17.—The Right Hon. T. Grenville took the oaths and his ſeat for Buckingham.

The Malt Duty, Royal Family, and Lord Nelſon's Annuities, and Iriſh Poſt Road Bills, were read a third time, and paſſed.

FRIDAY, *July* 18.—The Crown Leaſes, Grenada Loan, Oak Bark, and Harbours' Prevention Bills, were read a third time, and paſſed.

Mr. Sheridan gave notice of a motion for Monday, relative to the Crown Lands in Weſtminſter, with a view to the improvement of the Capital.

The Secretary at War moved for the Papers relative to the Barrack Department, which had been moved for the preceding evening by Mr. Robſon, and negatived.

This motion drew ſome ſevere remarks from Meſſrs. Robſon and Paull, on the conduct of Miniſters, particularly as it related to a Mr. Atkins, who had been

diſmiſſed

diſmiſſed for expoſing to the Government the peculations committed by various perſons in his diſtrict.—The Papers were ordered to be printed.

PUBLIC DEBT.

Mr. Johnſtone moved the reſumption of the debate on the State of the Public Debt. He obſerved, that there were one or two points which called for obſervation. On the commencement of the preſent war, a hope had been ſtated on the other ſide of the Houſe, that the war might be carried on without any new increaſe of the Public Debt; and yet it now appeared, that notwithſtanding the ample increaſe of revenue which had been voted as war taxes, and the new and heavy burthens impoſed upon the country, the Public Debt had been increaſed ſeventy millions within the laſt four years, although the product of the war taxes within that time had exceeded their eſtimates by two millions. Another ſubject for obſervation was, that, notwithſtanding the ſucceſs of the war-taxes, and the very advantageous loans that had been made ſince the commencement of the preſent war, yet comparing the four years of the preſent war with the laſt four years of the preceding, it would appear, that the loans made in both were very nearly equal; for in the former, the ſum borrowed in four years was ſixty-nine millions, and in the latter ſixty-ſeven millions, while the quantity of ſtock at market remained ſtill pretty much the ſame. Mr. Johnſtone then proceeded to move his Reſolutions; the firſt of which was, that the Public Debt of the Nation, on the 1ſt of Feb. 1803, was 567,008,978l.; and another, that on the 1ſt of Feb. 1806, it was 640,752,103l.

Lord H. Petty obſerved, that it could not be poſſible to ſtate, otherwiſe than on conjecture, what would be the probable expenſes of a war; and though the calculations might then be accurate, yet the character of the war, and every article of ſupply, have ſince undergone a total change.

The conſideration of the remaining Reſolutions was poſtponed till Monday.

A debate enſued, in a Committee upon Indian Accounts, on queſtions relative to a balance of 600,cool. due by the India Company to Government.

Lord Morpeth and Mr. Hobhouſe denied the right of anſwering ſuch queſtions; and

Mr. Paull, while he praiſed the ſtatements of Lord Morpeth, contended, that the deficits of the year 1804 and 1805, amounting to ſix millions, together with a loan of four millions, would make it neceſſary to raiſe ten millions in the courſe of 1807, to defray them.

This was poſitively denied by Sir A. Welleſley, who ſhowed that the greater part of this ſum would not be due till the years 1809 and 1810.

After a long diſcuſſion, the Reſolutions of the Committee were agreed to.

MONDAY, *July* 21.—New Writs were ordered to be iſſued for Seaford, in the room of Sir R. Sullivan, deceaſed; for the Borough of Buckingham, in the room of Lord Proby, who has accepted the Chiltern Hundreds; and for Enniſkillen, in the room of the late Hon. J. King, who has accepted the Deſborough Hundreds.

Mr. Perceval, in alluſion to the Vote of Thanks recently paſſed to the Managers of the Impeachment againſt Lord Melville, ſtated, that he thought ſuch votes extremely improper, and irregular in the higheſt degree. He ſhould, therefore, early in the next Seſſion, bring forward a motion, for preventing in future any ſuch votes. He did not mean any retroſpect of the vote to the laſt Committee, but merely to prevent the repetition of ſuch votes in all future caſes of impeachment.

Mr. Sheridan ſtated, that on Friday he had given notice for this day of a motion reſpecting the Rents belonging to the Crown, in the City of Weſtminſter, with a view to originate a meaſure for the improvement of the capital; but this important object now occupied the attention of Miniſters, and, of courſe, his interference in the matter was rendered unneceſſary.

Mr. Robſon renewed his ſtrictures on the peculations in the Barrack Department; accuſed the Secretary at War of thwarting his propoſed inquiry; and inſiſted, that the Barrack expenſes could be defrayed by the ſale of the dung, ſweepings, &c. for accounts of which he moved; and, after a ſhort converſation, the motion was agreed to.

TUESDAY, *July* 22.—A new Writ was ordered for Bodmin, in Cornwall, in the room of J. Sargeant, Eſq., who has accepted the Stewardſhip of the Chiltern Hundreds.

WEDNESDAY, *July* 23.—The Commons attended at the Bar of the Upper Houſe, and heard his Majeſty's Speech; after which they ſeparated.

INTEL-

# INTELLIGENCE FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, AUG. 2.

*The following Letter has been transmitted by Lord St. Vincent to Mr. Marsden, enclosed in a Letter to his Lordship from Sir Samuel Hood.*

*Indefatigable, off Rochefort, July 17.*

SIR,

I HAVE the honour to acquaint you, in obedience to your orders of the 14th inſtant, I gave the command of the boats of the ſquadron you ſent me by the Iris, for the purpoſe of endeavouring to capture or deſtroy the French convoy, in the entrance of the river of Bourdeaux, with the addition of three from the Indefatigable, and three from the Iris, to Lieut. Sibly, of the Centaur, with all the information I was in poſſeſſion of reſpecting their ſituation, on the evening of the 15th, it appearing a favourable time to make the attempt; though ſome time after the boats had quitted the Indefatigable, the wind ſhifted to the weſtward, and came on to blow freſh; notwithſtanding, the boats proceeded to Verdun Road, boarded and carried the French brig, le Cæſar, of 18 guns, and, by the Rôle d'Equipage, 86 men, commanded by Monſieur Louis François Hector Fourré, Lieut. de Vaiſſeau. The conflict was ſevere on both ſides, the Frenchmen being in every reſpect well prepared, expecting the attack. The wind coming on to blow freſh, and the tide running very ſtrong, was much againſt the boats; but nothing could withſtand ſuch men led on by the officers who commanded them. Lieut. Sibly, I lament to ſay, is badly wounded in ſeveral places, though from the reports of the Surgeon, I truſt will recover. To this gallant officer (whoſe conduct is ſpoken of by all who were under his command with admiration) I beg to refer you for particulars. The convoy all cut their cables, and ran up the river inſtantly on the attack being made on the brig. There is much credit due to Lieutenant Thomas Parker, firſt of the Indefatigable, who took the command of le Cæſar, after ſhe was carried, for his conduct in working her out paſt the batteries, which kept up a conſtant croſs fire on her, and engaged by the Teaſer brig (late in his Majeſty's ſervice) for nearly two hours; the ſame attaches to the other officers and men for their coolneſs and conduct whilſt they were engaged. The greater part of the boats were either ſhot through, or ſo badly ſtove, that they were ſwamped and obliged to be cut adrift from the brig, except the Indefatigable's launch, and Iris's cutter. The Revenge's boat, officer, and crew, are miſſing. Le Cæſar is a fine brig, evidently ſails well, five years old, 88 feet long, 23 wide, coppered, and appears fit for his Majeſty's ſervice. Encloſed is a liſt of the killed and wounded.

I have the honour to be, &c.

JOHN T. RODD.

*To Sir S. Hood, Senior Officer, &c. off Rochefort.*

*Liſt of Killed and Wounded.*

*Centaur*, Lieut. Sibly.—Lieut. Sibly wounded in the ſide, arm and face, by pike and ſabre. W Tully, ſeaman, killed; and 6 ſeamen and marines wounded.

*Conqueror*, Lieut. G. Fitzmaurice.—Mr. Helpmann, Maſter's Mate, killed; 2 ſeamen wounded.

*Prince of Wales*, Lieut. Francis.—Mr. T. Mullins, Maſter's Mate, fleſh wounded on left thigh; D. Parry, ſeaman, killed; 5 ſeamen and marines wounded.

*Revenge*, Lieut. Manners, and M. Blackſtone, Midſhipman, with 15 ſeamen, and four marines, miſſing.

*Polyphemus*, 2 ſeamen wounded.

*Monarch*, Lieut. Tait.—Lieut. Tait, badly wounded; J. Coward, ſeaman, killed; and 6 wounded.

*Indefatigable*, Lieuts. Parker, Arſcott, and Shepherdſon.—Lieut. Parker wounded ſlightly in the ſide by a pike; Lieut. Shepherdſon badly wounded in the face, by a ſplinter; W. Croſs and J. Croſs, Boatſwain's Mates, killed; and nine Seamen and Marines wounded.

*Iris*, one Seaman wounded in the arm.

Total: 6 killed; 36 wounded; 21 miſſing.

Many on the above liſt are but ſlightly wounded.

By intelligence gained yeſterday from a Portugueſe veſſel of 16 Engliſh Priſoners having been marched into Rochefort from Bourdeaux, it is conſidered they are the Revenge's men, miſſing in the above report.

[This Gazette alſo contains a letter from Captain Collier, of the Minerva, tranſmitted by Lord St. Vincent, ſtating the capture of one of the Spaniſh Boats which do ſo much miſchief to trading veſſels on the coaſt of Portugal. This ſervice was performed in a very ſpirited manner by Lieutenant Molcaſter, in the Minerva's barge, accompanied by Lieutenant Menzies of the marines.—Alſo a letter from

from Captain Hawker, of his Majeſty's ſhip Tartar, to Captain Berresford, commanding at Halifax, notifying the capture of a fine French imperial corvette brig, l'Obſervateur, 18 guns, 104 men.]

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ADMIRALTY OFFICE, AUG. 9.

*Copy of a Letter from Captain Oliver, of the Mars, to Captain Keate of his Majeſty's Ship Superb, commanding a detached Squadron, transmitted by Earl St. Vincent.*

*Mars, at Sea, July 29, 1806, lat. 45 deg. 9 min. N., long. 4 deg. 50 min. W., at Noon.*

SIR,

I beg leave to acquaint you, that I continued in purſuit of four of the enemy's frigates the night of the 27th inſtant; although I loſt ſight of them, as alſo of the ſquadron under your command ſoon after it was dark, except the Africa, which we ſaw until about eleven o'clock, on the lee-quarter, when ſhe was obſerved to burn ſome falſe fires. We ſteered about a point free the whole night, with a light in the ſtern, ſtanding to the ſouthward, and carried a preſs of ſail; I was induced ſo to do from obſerving the courſe the enemy's ſquadron was ſteering when firſt ſeen, and judging that it would increaſe their difficulty of getting to leeward of us; it had that effect moſt fully, for at daylight yeſterday morning they were diſcovered preciſely on the ſame bearing as on the previous evening, though at a greater diſtance, except their ſternmoſt ſhip, which we appeared to be gaining on: this induced the French Commodore to tack with his three headmoſt ſhips, and join her, and formed in line of battle on the larboard tack; I thought, and hoped, with a determination to try the fortune of war, which was what every one on board the Mars moſt anxiouſly wiſhed; but after making ſome ſignals, about three in the afternoon he made off with three frigates, the other continued her courſe under an extraordinary preſs of ſail, and finding that ſhe was the only one we had gained on during a chaſe of 150 miles, and the day far ſpent, I ſtill kept after her till ſix o'clock, when, in the midſt of a violent ſquall of wind and hail, we were ranging upon her lee quarter; after the firſt ſhot ſhe ſtruck her colours juſt at the moment our broadſide was about to open on her. She proved to be le Rhin, a very fine French frigate of 44 guns, 18 pounders on the main deck, and 318 men; only four years old, commanded by Capt. Cheſneau; the ſquadron was commanded by Monſieur Lamcillerie, in the Hortenſe, with the Hermione and Themis frigates, on their return from Porto Rico. Soon after the Rhin had ſurrendered, on the ſquall clearing away, the other three frigates were ſeen ſtanding to the South Eaſt: and I regret that the weather, which has yet prevented our removing more than one-third of the priſoners, made it impracticable for me to purſue them further. I cannot conclude without expreſſing my admiration of the conduct of every officer and man in this ſhip during a chaſe of 24 hours, againſt ſo ſuperior a force, with very bad weather and inceſſant rain; ſeveral of our ſails were ſplit, and replaced with alacrity; and, in ſhort, had the remainder of the French ſquadron waited our approach, from the great zeal manifeſted by every perſon on board, I have no doubt but our efforts would have been crowned with complete ſucceſs in their deſtruction.

I have the honour to be, &c.

ROBERT DUDLEY OLIVER.

P. S. The Rhin hove overboard in the chaſe ſix of her quarter-deck and forecaſtle guns, and a bower anchor.

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ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, AUG. 12.

*Copy of a Letter from Captain Stiles, of his Majeſty's Ship the Adamant, to William Marsden, Eſq., dated at the Iſland of St. Helena, the 25th June, 1806.*

SIR,

I have the honour to tranſmit a Copy of a Letter to Commodore Sir Home Popham, at the Cape of Good Hope, acquainting him with the capture of the Spaniſh ſhip of war, Noſtra Senora de los Dolores, *alias* la Reparadora.

I have the honour to be, &c.

JOHN STILES.

*Adamant, in False Bay, Cape of Good Hope, May 26, 1806.*

SIR,

I have the honour to inform you of the arrival of his Majeſty's ſhip under my command, at this anchorage, with the victuallers named in the margin*, accompanied by the Spaniſh ſhip, Noſtra Senora de los Dolores, *alias* Reparadora, of 30 guns (12 and 24 pounders) and 315 men, commanded by Staniſlaus Comaud, an officer in the Spaniſh navy. We fell in with and captured her on the 6th inſtant, in lat. 30 deg. 30 min. S. and long. 15 deg. 20 min. W. She had been out a month from Monte Video, in the Rio de

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* Alexander and Royal Charlotte.

la

la Plata, and had taken nothing. I have great ſatisfaction in announcing the capture of this ſhip to you, as, from her magnitude and force, ſhe might have done much miſchief to the trade on the coaſt of Africa: her crew are a deſperate ſet of French, Spaniards, Portugueſe and Americans, the principal officers French. She had authority from the Vice-Roy to wear the colours of the King of Spain, and had a company of Spaniſh infantry on board. She is a ſtrong well-built veſſel, about four years old, coppered, and copper faſtened, and is, in my opinion, well calculated for his Majeſty's ſervice.

I have the honour to be, &c.

JOHN STILES.

*Commodore Sir Home Popham, &c. &c.*

*Copy of another Letter from Captain Stiles, of his Majeſty's Ship Adamant, to W. Marſden, Eſq., dated at St. Helena, June 25, 1806.*

SIR,

Four days before I parted with the East-India convoy, I fell in with and captured a Spaniſh ſhip of war, of 30 guns and 315 men; the particulars of which I beg leave to encloſe in a Letter No. I. I arrived in Table Bay, with the victuallers, on the 20th of May; and, having ſeen them in ſafety without anchoring myſelf, I immediately proceeded to ſea on my return to St. Helena, according to their Lordſhips' orders; but meeting with a moſt violent gale of wind from the N. W. and being very ſhort of water, (having been three months from England without touching at any place, with 315 priſoners,) both my main topſail yards carried away, and my people very much afflicted with the ſcurvy, I thought myſelf juſtified in bearing up for Simon's Bay for refreſhments. The French Admiral Willeaumez, with ſix ſail of the line, was in theſe Seas about ſix weeks ago: his intention was to have gone to the Cape, but hearing it was in our poſſeſſion, he was obliged to go for Fernand de Noronha for water, and has not ſince been heard of. The Cannonnier French frigate (late his Majeſty's ſhip Minerve) put into Falſe Bay about the 1ſt of May, not knowing the Cape was in our hands, and ſent her boat on ſhore with a Lieutenant, who, with his crew, are priſoners on board this ſhip. As there was no man of war in either Table or Falſe Bay, and as ſhe did not quite fetch into the proper anchorage, ſhe got away, and it is ſuppoſed ſhe is gone to the Iſle of France, where the Piedmonteſe is lying, blocked up by the Ruſſel, Lord Duncan, and Pſyche.

I have the honour to be, &c.

J. STILES.

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ADMIRALTY OFFICE, AUG. 16.

*Copy of an Enclosure from Lieutenant Hughes, of the Phosphorus, to Admiral Holloway.*

*His Majeſty's Fire-Brig Phoſphorus, Aug. 15, Downs, 1806.*

SIR,

I have the honour to inform you, for the information of the Commander in Chief, in purſuance of orders from the Lords Commiſſioners of the Admiralty, proceeding to join the Channel fleet, I yeſterday morning, at day-break, the Iſle of Wight bearing North 8 leagues, perceived a large lugger, pierced for 16 ports, but mounting apparently only 12 guns, and full of men, in chaſe of us: at ten minutes paſt five, after hailing him, and receiving an order to ſtrike, or he would ſink us, commenced engaging him. At 20 minutes paſt five, the enemy laid us alongſide with three cheers, and from his ſuperiority of men, there being, as near as we could judge, from 70 to 80 of them, attempted to carry us by boarding; but ſuch was the brave and determined reſiſtance of the few men I had under my command, that after lying 40 minutes alongſide of us, and after an action of one hour and ten minutes, he made ſail and ſheered off. The moment we could get the brig wore, we made all ſail in chaſe of him; but finding it impoſſible to come up with him, and having the ſails and rigging much cut, with a number of men wounded, and no Surgeon or Aſſiſtant on board, I bore up and made all ſail for this place, which I hope will meet the approbation of the Commander in Chief and yourſelf. The ſuperior force with which we were engaged, will, I truſt, ſpeak ſufficiently of itſelf for the bravery of the few men in his Majeſty's brig, conſiſting in all, Officers included, but of 24, with four 12-pound carronades, one of which was rendered uſeleſs a ſhort time after the action commenced, by the breeching and gooſe-neck breaking. I cannot paſs over the great aſſiſtance I received from Mr. T. Heſter, acting Second Maſter, without mentioning it in this public manner. I am ſorry to ſay he is in the liſt of wounded, but not dangerouſly. Encloſed I have the honour to tranſmit a liſt of the wounded, which, though great, cannot come near that of the

enemy, numbers of whom were ſeen to fall in every direction.

I have the honour to be, &c.
W. J. HUGHES, Lieut. and Com.

*A Liſt of Men wounded on board His Majeſty's Fire-Brig Phoſphorus.*

Lieut. W. J. Hughes, Commander, middle finger off, and ſeverely wounded in the left hand; Mr. T. Heſter, Second Maſter (per acting order,) badly wounded in the right thigh; S. Babbs, S. More, and J. Rowlands, able Seamen, severely wounded; and J. Hill and A. Conſolva, Landſmen, the former ſeverely, the latter mortally wounded, and ſince dead.

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LONDON GAZETTE EXTRAORDINARY, SEPT. 5.

DOWNING STREET, SEPT. 4.

*Copy of a Diſpatch received yeſterday by Secretary Windham.*

*Camp on the Plain of Maida,*
SIR, *July* 6, 1806.

It is with the moſt heartfelt ſatisfaction that I have the honour of reporting to you, for the information of his Majeſty, the particulars of an action, in which the French army quartered in this province have ſuſtained a ſignal defeat by the troops under my command.—General Regnier, having been appriſed of our diſembarkation at St. Euphemia, appears to have made a rapid march from Reggio, uniting, as he advanced his detached corps, for the purpoſe of attacking, and with his characteriſtic confidence, of defeating us.—On the afternoon of the 3d inſt. I received intelligence that he had that day encamped near Maida, about ten miles diſtant from our poſition; that his force conſiſted at the moment of about 4000 infantry and 300 cavalry, together with four pieces of artillery, and that he was in expectation of being joined within a day or two by 3000 more troops who were marching after him in a ſecond diviſion.—I determined therefore to advance towards his poſition, and, having left four companies of Watteville's Regiment under Major Fiſher to protect the ſtores and occupy a work which had been thrown up at our landing place, the body of the army marched the next morning according to the following detail:

*Advanced Corps*, Lieut. Col. Kempt, with two 4-pounders. Light Infantry Battalion. Detachment Royal Corſican Rangers. Detachment Royal Sicilian Volunteers.—*1ſt Brigade*, Brigadier-Gen. Cole, with three 4-pounders. Grenadier Battalion. 27th Regiment.—*2d Brigade*, Brigadier-Gen. Ackland, with three 4-pounders. 78th Regiment. 81ſt Regiment.—*3d Brigade*, Col. Oſwald with two 4-pounders. 58th Regiment. Watteville's Regiment, Five Companies. 20th Regiment, Lieutenant Col. Roſs, landed during the action.—*Reſerve of Artillery*, Major Lemoine, four 6-pounders and two howitzers.—Total, Rank and File, including the Royal Artillery, 4795.

Gen. Regnier was encamped on the ſide of a woody hill, below the village of Maida, ſloping into the plain of St. Eufemia; his flanks were ſtrengthened by a thick impervious underwood. The Amato, a river perfectly fordable, but of which the ſides are extremely marſhy, ran along his front; my approach to him from the ſea ſide (along the left) was acroſs a ſpacious plain, which gave him every opportunity of minutely obſerving my movements.—After ſome looſe firing of the flankers to cover the deployments of the two armies, by nine o'clock in the morning the oppoſing fronts were warmly engaged, when the proweſs of the Rival Nations ſeemed now fairly to be at trial before the World, and the ſuperiority was greatly and gloriouſly decided to be our own.—The corps which formed the right of the advanced line, was the Battalion of Light Infantry commanded by Lieut.-Col. Kempt, conſiſting of the 20th, 27th, 35th, 58th, 61ſt, 81ſt, and Watteville's, together with 150 choſen battalion men of the 35th Regiment, under Major Robinſon. Directly oppoſed to them was the favourite French Regiment the 1ſt Legere. The two corps at the diſtance of about 300 yards fired reciprocally a few rounds, when, as if by mutual agreement, the firing was ſuſpended, and in cloſe compact order and awful ſilence, they advanced towards each other, until their bayonets began to croſs. At this momentous criſis the enemy became appalled. They broke, and endeavoured to fly, but it was too late; they were overtaken with the moſt dreadful ſlaughter.—Brigadier-Gen. Ackland, whoſe brigade was immediately on the left of the Light Infantry, with great ſpirit availed himſelf of this favourable moment to preſs inſtantly forward upon the corps in his front. The brave 78th Regiment, commanded by Lieut.-Col. Macleod, and the 81ſt Regiment, under Major Plenderleath, both diſtinguiſhed themſelves on this occaſion. The enemy fled with diſmay and diſorder before them, leaving the plain covered with their dead and wounded.—The enemy being thus completely diſcomfited on their left, began to make

make a new effort with their right, in the hopes of recovering the day. They were reſiſted moſt gallantly by the Brigade under Brig. Gen. Cole. Nothing could ſhake the undaunted firmneſs of the Grenadiers under Lieut.-Col. O'Callaghan, and of the 27th Regiment under Lieut.-Col. Smith The cavalry, ſucceſſively repelled from before their front, made an effort to turn their left, when Lieut.-Col. Roſs, who had that morning landed from Meſſina, with the 20th Regiment, and was coming up to the army during the action, having obſerved the movement, threw his regiment opportunely into a ſmall cover upon their flank, and by a heavy and well-directed fire, entirely diſconcerted this attempt.—This was the laſt feeble ſtruggle of the enemy, who now, aſtoniſhed and diſmayed by the intrepidity with which they were aſſailed, began precipitately to retire, leaving the field covered with carnage. Above 700 bodies of their dead have been buried upon the ground.—The wounded and priſoners already in our hands (among which are Gen. Compere, and an Aid-de-Camp, the Lieut.-Colonel of the Swiſs Regiment, and a long liſt of Officers of different ranks) amount to above 1000. There alſo about 1000 men left in Monteleone and the different poſts between this and Reggio, who have moſtly notified their readineſs to ſurrender whenever a Britiſh force ſhall be ſent to receive their ſubmiſſion, and to protect them from the fury of the people.—The peaſantry are hourly bringing in fugitives, who diſperſed in the woods and mountains after the battle. In ſhort, never has the pride of our preſumptuous enemy been more ſeverely humbled, nor the ſuperiority of the Britiſh troops more glorioufly proved, than in the events of this memorable day.

His Majeſty may perhaps ſtill deign to appreciate more highly the achievements of this little army, when it is known that the Second Diviſion which the enemy were ſaid to be expecting, had all joined them the night before the action; no ſtatement that I have heard of their numbers places them at a leſs calculation than 7000 men.—Our victorious infantry continued the purſuit of the routed enemy ſo long as they were able; but as the latter diſperſed in every direction, and we were under the neceſſity of preſerving our order, the trial of ſpeed became unequal.—The total loſs occaſioned to the enemy by this conflict cannot be leſs than 4000 men. When I oppoſe to the above our own ſmall comparative loſs, as underneath detailed, his Majeſty will, I hope, diſcern in the fact, the happy effects of that eſtabliſhed diſcipline to which we owe the triumphs by which our army has been latterly ſo highly diſtinguiſhed.

I am now beginning my march ſouthward, preparatory to my return to Sicily, for which ſtation I ſhall re-embark with the army, as ſoon as his Sicilian Majeſty ſhall have arranged a diſpoſition of his own forces to ſecure thoſe advantages which have been gained by the preſent expedition.—There ſeldom has happened an action in which the zeal and perſonal exertions of individuals were ſo imperiouſly called for as in the preſent; ſeldom an occaſion where a General had a fairer opportunity of obſerving them.—The General Officers, and thoſe who commanded regiments, will feel a ſtronger teſt of their merits in the circumſtances that have been detailed of their conduct, than in any eulogium I could preſume to paſs upon them.—The 58th, and Watteville's Regiment, commanded by Lieut. Colonels Johnſtone and Watteville, which formed the reſerve, under Colonel Oſwald, were ably directed in their application to that eſſential duty.—The judgment and effect with which our artillery was directed by Major Lemoine, was, in our dearth of cavalry, of moſt eſſential uſe: and I have the pleaſure in reporting the effective ſervices of that valuable and diſtinguiſhed corps.—To the ſeveral departments of the army every acknowledgment is due; but to no Officer am I bound to expreſs them ſo fully, on my part, as to Lieut. Col. Bunbury, the Deputy Quarter-Maſter-General, to whoſe zeal and activity, and able arrangements in the important branch of ſervice which he directs, the army, as well as myſelf, are under every marked obligation. From Captain Tomlin, the acting head of the Adjutant-General's Department, and from the Officers of my own family, I have received much active aſſiſtance. Among the latter I am to mention Lieut.-Col. Moore of the 23d Light Dragoons, who being in Sicily for his health at the time of our departure, ſolicited permiſſion to accompany me on this expedition; he was wounded in the execution of my orders.—From the Medical Department under the direction of Mr. Grieves, the Deputy Inſpector, I am to acknowledge much profeſſional attention; the more ſo, as their labours have been greatly accumulated by the number of wounded priſoners who have become, equally with our own, the ſubject of their care.

The ſcene of action was too far from the

the ſea, to enable us to derive any direct co-operation from the navy: but Admiral Sir Sidney Smith, who had arrived in the Bay the evening before the action, had directed ſuch a diſpoſition of ſhips and gun-boats as would have greatly favoured us, had events obliged us to retire. The ſolicitude however of every part of the navy to be of uſe to us, the promptitude with which the ſeamen haſtened on ſhore with our ſupplies, their anxiety to aſſiſt our wounded, and the tenderneſs with which they treated them, would have been an affecting circumſtance to obſervers even the moſt indifferent. To me it was particularly ſo. — Capt. Fellowes, of the Apollo, has been ſpecially attached to this expedition by the Rear-Admiral; and, in every circumſtance of profeſſional ſervice, I beg leave to mention our grateful obligations to this Officer, as well as to Capts. Cocket and Watſon, Agents of Tranſports, who acted under his orders.—Capt. Bulkeley, my Aide-de-Camp, who will have the honour of preſenting this letter to you, has attended me throughout the whole of the ſervices in the Mediterranean, and will therefore be able to give you every additional information on the ſubject of my preſent communication.

I have the honour to be, &c.

J. STUART, Major-General.

*Return of Killed and Wounded of the Britiſh Troops under the Command of Maj.-Gen. Sir J. Stuart, in the Battle on the Plains of Euphemia near Maida, July 4, 1806.*

Royal Artillery, 2 horſes killed; 3 gunners wounded.—Grenadier Battalion, 4 rank and file killed; 1 officer, 1 ſerjeant, 15 rank and file wounded.—Light Infantry Battalion, 1 officer, 7 rank and file killed; 1 officer, 1 drummer, 41 rank and file wounded.—20th Foot, 1 rank and file killed; 1 drummer, 5 rank and file wounded.—27th Foot, 1ſt bat. 6 rank and file killed; 1 ſerjeant, 46 rank and file wounded.—58th Foot, 1ſt. bat. 2 rank and file wounded.—78th Foot, 2d bat. 4 rank and file killed; 7 officers, 4 ſerjeants, 1 drummer, 69 rank and file wounded.—81ſt Foot, 1ſt bat. 3 ſerjeants, 16 rank and file killed; 2 officers, 1 ſerjeant, 62 rank and file wounded.—Regiment of Watteville, 3 rank and file wounded.—Royal Corſican Rangers, 3 rank and file killed; 5 rank and file wounded.——Total, 1 officer, 3 ſerjeants, 41 rank and file killed; 11 officers, 8 ſerjeants, 2 drummers, 261 rank and file wounded.

*Names of Officers Killed and Wounded.*

*Killed*, Light Inf. bat. Capt. M'Leane, 20th Foot.

*Wounded*, Grenadier bat. Major Hammill, of the Royal Regiment of Malta.—Light Infantry bat. Major Paulett, 44th Foot, ſeverely.—78th Foot, 2d bat. Lieut. Col. M'Leod; Maj. D Stewart; Capts. D. M'Pherſon and D. M'Gregor; Lieut. J. M'Kay; Enſigns C. M'Kenzie and P. M'Gregor.—81ſt Foot, 1ſt bat. Capt. Waterhouſe; Lieut. Stringer.—Staff, Lieut. Col. Moore, 22d Light Dragoons, acting Aid-de-Camp to Sir J. Stuart.

R. TOMLINE, Aſſiſt. Adj. Gen.

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SUPPLEMENT TO THE LONDON GAZETTE EXTRAORDINARY, OF FRIDAY, SEPT. 5.

SUNDAY SEPT. 7.

DOWNING-STREET, SEPT. 6.

*A Diſpatch, of which the following is an Extract, was this Day received by the Right Hon. C. J. Fox, his Majeſty's Principal Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, from Hugh Elliot, Eſq. late his Majeſty's Envoy Extraordinary and Miniſter Plenipotentiary at the Court of his Sicilian Majeſty:—*

*Extract of a Diſpatch from Hugh Elliot, Eſq. to the Right Hon. C. J. Fox, dated Palermo, Auguſt 5.*

SIR,

I encloſe herewith the Copy of a Letter of the 3d of Auguſt, which I have received this day from Sir John Stuart.

By the ſurrender of Cotrone, and the retreat of both General Verdier and General Regnier from Upper and Lower Calabria, thoſe provinces are now reſtored to their legal Sovereign.

The Battle of Maida, upon the 4th of July, will long be recorded in this part of Europe, as a memorable proof of the ſuperiority of Britiſh courage and diſcipline. Of the 9000 men which General Regnier commanded in the province of Calabria Ulterior, not more than 3000 are left to attempt their retreat towards Puglia; the remainder are all either killed, wounded, or made priſoners. Every fort along the coaſts; all the dépôts of ſtores, ammunition, and artillery, prepared for the attack of Sicily, are become the prey of the victors; and what, perhaps, may be conſidered as even of ſtill more conſequence than thoſe advantages, an indelible impreſſion is eſtabliſhed of the ſuperior bravery and diſcipline of the Britiſh troops.

There is not, perhaps, to be found in the annals

annals of military tranſactions, an enterpriſe prepared with more deliberate reflection, or executed with greater deciſion, promptitude, and ſucceſs, than the late invaſion of Calabria by Sir John Stuart.

*Extract of a Diſpatch from Major-General Sir John Stuart, to Hugh Elliot, Eſq. dated Meſſina, Auguſt 3.*

Having occaſion to ſend an expreſs to my Aid-du camp, Captain Bulkeley, at Palermo, I avail myſelf of the opportunity to acquaint you with another fortunate reſult of our auſpicious day at Maida. Cotrone, with all its ſtores, magazines, &c. and 600 troops, (now priſoners,) capitulated on Wedneſday evening laſt, to the land and naval forces of his Britannic Majeſty under Lieutenant Col. M'Leod, of the 78th regiment, and Capt. Hoſte, of his Majeſty's frigate Amphion, who were aſſiſted in their operations againſt that place, and upon the adjacent coaſts, by the gun-boats of his Sicilian Majeſty. Three hundred priſoners, who prove to be ſurvivors of the wounded after the action of the 4th ult., are already arrived in this fort. General Regnier, who had endeavoured to hold his poſition, under much embarraſſment for ſome time paſt, between Cotrone and Catanzaro, has retreated precipitately towards Tarento; and it was reported, when the tranſports left Cotrone, that he had been attacked by the Maſſe, and had loſt 6 or 700 of his flying people. I am now to congratulate you on the total evacuation of Calabria Ultra, in which ſingle province, previous to the action of the 4th, we have every certainty that the enemy had a diſtributed force of at leaſt 9000 men: of theſe, when General Regnier quitted his poſition near Cotrone, certainly not 3000 remained. The loſſes of the French in Upper Calabria have alſo borne a proportion. A great deal of heavy ordnance, lately tranſported by the French to Cotrone, beſide what was found mounted on the caſtle, amounting in the whole to about 40 pieces, have fallen into our hands.

DOWNING-STREET, SEPT. 6.

*A Diſpatch, of which the following is a Copy, has been received by the Right Hon. W. Windham, one of his Majeſty's Principal Secretaries of State, from General the Right Hon. H. E. Fox, Commander of his Majeſty's Forces in the Mediterranean.*

SIR, *Meſſina, Aug. 3.*

I have the honour of enclosing to you the capitulation of Cotrone, as well as extracts of two letters received this day, from Lieutenant Colonel M'Leod, of the 78th regiment, and addreſſed to Major-General Sir John Stuart, who had detached that officer for the purpoſe of giving ſupport to the armed peaſantry on the adjacent coaſt, and of making an attack upon that place itſelf. Lieutenant-Colonel M'Leod appears to have conducted himſelf with the greateſt judgment and activity in this ſervice, and to have received the moſt ready co-operation, and eſſential aſſiſtance, from Captain Hoſte, of his Majeſty's ſhip Amphion, who has all along acted in conjunction with him.

I have the honour to be, &c.

H. E. FOX.

*Rt. Hon. W. Windham, &c. &c.*

*Extract of a Letter from Lieutenant-Colonel M'Leod to Major-General Sir John Stuart, dated Amphion Frigate, off Cotrone, July 27, 1806.*

By the letter I had the honour of addreſſing to you on the 24th inſtant, accompanying the duplicates of my letters of the preceding evening, you will be aware that it was my intention to move, in conjunction with Captain Hoſte's ſquadron, to this place on the following day, under an impreſſion that a feint on the enemy's rear, and this his ſole remaining dépôt, would induce him to divide his force, and of courſe make it ſo much the more eaſy for the Chiefs of the Maſſe to ſucceed in their projected attacks on his poſition at Catanzaro.

The fleet got under weigh accordingly at eight o'clock P. M., and the following morning (although a conſiderable diſtance from the ſhore) I had the ſatisfaction to obſerve the French army in full retreat towards Cotrone: as their route or road appeared to run nearly parallel to, and within gun-ſhot of the beach, and to be bounded on the oppoſite ſide by a chain of mountains, no better opportunity could be offered, apparently, for an effectual co-operation with the Maſſe. With this view, Captain Hoſte made a prompt diſpoſition of his frigate and ſmall craft, while the tranſports were directed to make ſail towards a point conſiderably in front of the enemy's column, and to make a demonſtration of landing there. This appearance occaſioned in the firſt inſtance a halt in the enemy's column, and in the next, a change of its direction towards the mountains. Captain Hoſte was enabled, however, to open a briſk cannonade on his centre and rear, which appeared to be immediately affected by it, and in an hour's time occaſioned

thoſe

thoſe parts of his column to break and diſperſe in the mountains.

The enemy's loſs in this affair amounted to about fifty or ſixty wounded, who were brought in waggons to Cotrone this morning. After the diſperſion of the enemy in the mountains, the fleet made ſail towards this place, his ſuppoſed deſtination, where the frigate and tranſports came to an anchor, after exchanging a few ſhot with the citadel, at eight o'clock in the evening. In the morning we diſcovered that the enemy's army had not yet arrived, but, under an anxious expectation for their appearance, a diſpoſition was made with the tranſports and men of war to give him every poſſible annoyance; and, accordingly, having permitted him quietly to take up his poſition within gun ſhot, the frigate's broadſide was brought to bear upon him, and in the ſpace of half an hour completely diſlodged and obliged him to take up a new poſition without the range of her guns, in the mountains.

*Amphion Frigate, off Cotrone, 6 P. M. July 29.*

SIR,

Several appearances in the French encampment concurring with other information I had received on the evening of the 27th, that the enemy meditated a move, I thought it proper to detain a communication I had prepared for you on that day, until I could convey more decided intelligence on this important ſubject. I have now the utmoſt ſatisfaction in acquainting you that the greateſt part of the French army retreated, in a northerly direction, from Cotrone, juſt before day-light on the morning of the 28th ult. Immediately on obtaining this information, I diſpatched expreſſes to the different Chiefs of the Maſſe, requiring them to concert arrangements for a cloſe purſuit, and pointed out the many advantages they muſt conſequently have over a flying and diſpirited enemy in their mountains. I have, however, not yet been able, through any ſource, to diſcover, ſatisfactorily, by which of the routes to the northward he has retired. Some ſtate it to be in the direction of Tarentum, to join a ſmall force in that province; others as poſitively aſſert, that he is endeavouring to paſs by the mountains to Coſenza, and by that rout to Caſſano. Such is the imperfect intelligence I have on this point, that I have not yet been able to determine ſo important a queſtion.

The enemy's rout from this city has been marked by circumſtances of the moſt cruel devaſtation. The village of Strongoli, with ſeveral others within our view, which he conceived hoſtile to his cauſe, have been ranſacked and burnt to the ground.

Our information of yeſterday ſtated, that 1000 men had been left to garriſon the town and city of Cotrone. But ſeveral deſerters, who joined us this morning, having mentioned that the greateſt part of this force had marched to join their army in the courſe of the night, Captain Hoſte agreed with myſelf in the propriety of ſummoning the town and citadel to ſurrender to the force under our orders, conceiving that the immediate poſſeſſion of what we underſtood to be the enemy's ſole dépôt, and his *dernier reſort* in Lower Calabria, in point of poſition, together with the removal of his ſtores, &c. might contribute to prevent his attempt to re-enter the province.

I have now the pleaſure to encloſe copies of the ſummons and of the terms of capitulation finally agreed upon between us. I truſt our judgment in this proceeding will be confirmed by your approbation.

I ſhall find it, however, neceſſary to diſembark a conſiderable part of my battalion this day, to cover the evacuation of the Town and Citadel, and to ſuperintend the completion of the other Articles of the Capitulation: after which I ſhall immediately re-embark, and propoſe to make the beſt of my way to Meſſina on the 2d or 3d of Auguſt, unleſs previouſly I may receive ſuch information as may alter my opinion, that the French have completely evacuated Calabria for the preſent.

I am ſorry to ſay that a good deal of ſickneſs has prevailed in the 78th, ſince it ſailed, in conſequence of their previous fatigues, and that it has loſt eight men. The diſeaſe is, however, not ſpreading; and having appointed an hoſpital ſhip, I truſt its progreſs will be completely checked. This unpleaſant circumſtance will haſten my return to Meſſina, unleſs I receive contrary inſtructions.

The number of priſoners and deſerters now with this fleet amount to about 500, of which number one half and upwards are ſick and wounded.

The enemy being, I believe, now completely driven from the Lower, if not both Calabrias, I cannot reſiſt this opportunity of offering my congratulations on ſo brilliant a reſult to the expedition undertaken by the army under your immediate command, which cannot fail to be recorded in the Britiſh annals, as an achievement of the firſt order.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) P. M'LEOD.

*Major-General Sir John Stuart, &c.*

I have

I have just received intelligence, which I can rely upon, that the route which the enemy pursued yesterday was by Strongoli and Cino, and I am to conclude he will pursue that route coastways to Cassano.

*Copy of the Summons to the French Garrison of Cotrone.*

The Officers commanding the naval and land forces of his Britannic Majesty hereby summon you to surrender the town and citadel of Cotrone to the British force now before it. The officers who deliver this summons to you, are directed to lay before you such articles of capitulation as we are disposed to grant, and to wait one hour for your answer. Being perfectly aware of your present circumstances, you may believe that this summons is dictated under mature deliberation, and with a view of saving that effusion of blood which must be the consequence of a resistance on your part.

(Signed) W. HOSTE, commanding his Britannic Majesty's squadron.
P. M'LEOD, commanding his Britannic Majesty's troops.

*To the Officer commanding the French Garrison in Cotrone.*

*Terms of Capitulation finally agreed upon between the Officers commanding the British Sea and Land Forces, and those commanding the French Troops in the Citadel of Cotrone.*

Art. I. The French troops are to march out of the citadel of Cotrone at ten o'clock, A. M. the 30th July, 1806, with the honours of war, to that part of the beach where the flag of truce was this day received, and there deposit their arms, and immediately after embark on board of transports, to be sent to Messina, where they are to be considered prisoners of war till regularly exchanged.

Art. II. The sick and wounded are in a similar manner to be sent to Messina, attended by their own surgeons and assistants, and are afterwards to be considered and exchanged as prisoners of war.

Art. III. Officers are permitted to wear their swords, and are to be considered as prisoners of war until exchanged.

Art. IV. The troops of his Britannic Majesty will preserve order and tranquillity in the city.

Art. V. All private property which belongs, *bonâ fide*, to either officers or soldiers, will be respected.

Art. VI. All public property that there may be, is to be delivered over, with a proper inventory, to the officer who takes possession of the place.

Art. VII. The Surgeons will attend their own sick and wounded, as mentioned in Art. II. but all Civilians, who have attended the French army, will be considered as prisoners of war, in consequence of the principle established by the French Government during the present war.

Art. VIII. The British troops will take possession of the gates of the town of Cotrone between eight and ten o'clock to-morrow morning; the French garrison will march out of the Citadel at ten o'clock, A. M. precisely, and be immediately embarked for Messina, agreeably to Article I.

(Signed) W. HOSTE, commanding his Britannic Majesty's squadron.
P. M'LEOD, Lieut. Colonel commanding 2d 78th Reg.

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LONDON GAZETTE EXTRAORDINARY, SATURDAY NIGHT, SEPT. 13, 1806.

DOWNING-STREET, SEPT. 13.

*Dispatches, of which the following are Copies and Extracts, have this Day been received by Mr. Windham, from Major-General Beresford, commanding a Detachment of His Majesty's Troops in South America.*

*Fort of Buenos Ayres, July 2,*
1806.

SIR,

I had the honour to communicate to you, by my letter dated the 30th April, the circumstances of my arrival at St. Helena, and the result of the application to the Governor of that place for troops.—The fleet sailed thence the 2d of May, and after a most unexpected long passage made Cape St. Mary on the 8th of June. The Narcissus had been dispatched from the fleet on the 27th of May, and Sir Home Popham thought it right to proceed in her for the purpose of making himself acquainted with the navigation of the river, that no delay might occur in proceeding immediately on the arrival of the troops to such place as our information should induce us first to attack. I had sent Captain Kennet of the Royal Engineers (not liking myself to leave the troops) in the Narcissus, to make such reconnoitring

reconnoitring of the enemy's places on the river as circumſtances would admit; and to collect every poſſible information concerning them, and the ſtrength of the enemy at the ſeveral places.

From fogs and baffling winds we did not meet the Narciſſus until the ſixth day after our arrival in the river, and I had there the ſatisfaction to ſee in company with her the Ocean tranſport, which had parted from us previous to our going to St. Helena. Sir Home Popham and myſelf immediately conſulted whether it would be better firſt to attack the town of St. Philip of Monte-Video, or Buenos Ayres, the capital of the provinces; and after much reaſoning, we determined to proceed againſt Buenos Ayres, which made it neceſſary to remove from the line of battle ſhips, the troops and marines, and ſuch ſeamen as were incorporated with the latter, and others that had been practiſed to arms during the paſſage, into the tranſports, and his Majeſty's ſhip Narciſſus, which was effected on the 16th ult.; and though then only about 90 miles from Buenos Ayres, ſtill, though to his ſkill Sir Home Popham added the moſt perſevering zeal and aſſiduity, yet from fogs, the intricacy of the navigation, and continual oppoſing winds, it was not until the 24th, at night, that we reached oppoſite to it. We found ourſelves the next morning about eight miles from the Point of Quilmes, where I propoſed landing, having been informed by an Engliſhman, who was Pilot for the river, and had been taken by the Narciſſus out of a Portugueſe veſſel, that it was an excellent place, and an eaſy acceſs from it into the country. As ſoon as the wind would permit, on the 25th, Sir Home Popham took the ſhipping as near as it was poſſible for them to go, and at a convenient diſtance for diſembarking, which was effected in the courſe of the afternoon and night, and without any oppoſition, the enemy remaining at the Village of Reduction, on a height about two miles from us in our front: the whole intermediate ſpace, as well as to the right and left, being a perfect flat: but my guide informed me, that though in winter it was impaſſable, it was then very practicable, and eaſy for us to paſs.

It was eleven o'clock in the morning of the 26th, before I could move off my ground, and the enemy could, from his poſition, have counted every man I had; the numbers as per margin*. He was drawn up along the brow of a hill, on which was the village of Reduction, which covered his right flank, and his force conſiſted principally of cavalry, (I have been ſince informed 2000,) with eight field pieces. The nature of the ground was ſuch, that I was under the neceſſity of going directly to his front; and to make my line, as much as I could, equal to his, I formed all the troops into one line, except the St. Helena infantry of 150 men, which I formed 120 yards in the rear, with two field pieces, with orders to make face to the right or left, as either of our flanks ſhould be threatened by his cavalry. I had two ſix-pounders on each flank, and two howitzers in the centre of the firſt line. In this order, I advanced againſt the enemy, and after we had got within range of his guns, a tongue of ſwamp croſſed our front, and obliged me to halt whilſt the guns took a ſmall circuit to croſs, and which was ſcarcely performed, when the enemy opened their field pieces on us, at firſt well pointed; but as we advanced at a very quick rate, in ſpite of the boggy ground that very ſoon obliged us to leave all our guns behind, his fire did us but little injury. The 71ſt Regiment reaching the bottom of the heights in a pretty good line, ſeconded by the marine battalion, the enemy would not wait their nearer approach, but retired from the brow of the hill, which our troops gaining, and commencing a fire of ſmall arms, he fled with precipitation, leaving to us four field pieces, and one tumbril, and we ſaw nothing more of him that day.

I halted two hours on the field to reſt the troops, and to make arrangements for taking with us the enemy's guns and our own, which had now, by the exertions of Capt. Donnelly, of the Narciſſus, been extricated from the bog—He had accidentally landed, and accompanied the troops, on ſeeing them advance to the enemy, and I am much indebted to him for his voluntary aſſiſtance.—I then marched in hopes of preventing the deſtruction of the bridge over the Rio Chuela, a river at this ſeaſon of the year not fordable, and which lay between us and the city; diſtant from it about three miles, and eight from our then ſituation; and though I uſed every diligence, I had the mortification to ſee it in flames long before I could reach it. I halted the troops for the night a mile from it, and puſhed on three companies of the 71ſt, under Lieut.-Col. Pack, with two howitzers, to the bridge, to endeavour

* See the "Actual State of the Troop, &c." at the end of the Letter.

endeavour to prevent its total deſtruction. I accompanied this detachment, but on reaching the bridge found it entirely conſumed; and as the enemy during the night was heard bringing down guns, I withdrew the detachment before light, as their poſition was thought too open and expoſed to the enemy's fire, who had, at nine o'clock, on hearing ſome of our ſoldiers go to the river to get water, opened a fire from their guns, and a conſiderable line of infantry.

As ſoon as it was light, I ſent Captain Kennet of the Engineers, to reconnoitre the ſides of the river, and found that on our ſide we had little or no cover to protect us, whilſt the enemy were drawn up behind hedges, houſes, and in the ſhipping on the oppoſite bank, the river not thirty yards wide. As our ſituation and circumſtances could not admit of the leaſt delay, I determined to force the paſſage, and for that purpoſe ordered down the field-pieces, which, with the addition of thoſe taken from the enemy the day before, were eleven (one I had ſpiked and left, not being able to bring it off), to the water's edge, and ordered the infantry to remain in the rear, under cover, except the light company and grenadiers of the 71ſt. As our guns approached, the enemy opened a very ill-directed fire from great guns and muſquetry; the former ſoon ceaſed after our fire opened, the latter was kept up for more than half an hour, but though cloſe to us, did us but little or no injury, ſo ill was it directed. We then found means, by boats and rafts, to croſs a few men over the Rio Chuelo, and on ordering all fire to ceaſe, the little of them that remained ceaſed alſo.

The troops which oppoſed us during theſe two days appear to have been almoſt entirely provincial, with a conſiderable proportion of veteran Officers. The numbers that were aſſembled to diſpute our paſſage of the river, I have been ſince informed were about 2000 infantry. I had no reaſon from their fire to ſuppoſe their numbers ſo great, the oppoſition was very feeble; the only difficulty was the croſſing the river to get at them.

I cannot omit reporting to you, that I had the moſt juſt cauſe to be ſatisfied with the conduct of every Officer, and all the troops under my command. To Lieutenant-Colonel Pack of the 71ſt every praiſe is due, as well as to that excellent regiment. The Battalion of Marines, commanded by Captain King of the Royal Navy, not only behaved with the utmoſt good conduct, but with a diſcipline in the field much beyond what could have been expected, though every exertion to effect it had been uſed by Commodore Sir H. Popham, and every Officer of the Royal Navy during the paſſage.

A corps of ſeamen, who had been drilled to ſmall arms, were alſo landed; they were between 80 and 90 in number, and I was under the neceſſity of attaching them to draw the guns, which they did with a cheerfulneſs and zeal that did them great credit; and I was under great obligation to Captain King for his activity in preparing rafts, boats, &c. to paſs the Rio-Chuelo.

Lieutenant-Colonel Lane, and the St. Helena troops, alſo merit my thanks for their good conduct; as does Captain Ogilvie, commanding the Artillery, for the manner in which the guns were conducted and ſerved. Captain Kennett of the Royal Engineers, was particularly ſerviceable by his intelligence and zeal; as were the Honourable Major Dean, my Brigade Major, and the Honourable Enſign Gordon of the 3d Guards, my Aid-de-Camp.

By eleven o'clock A.M. I had got ſome guns and the greateſt part of the troops acroſs the river, and ſeeing no ſymptoms of further oppoſition, and learning that the troops in general had deſerted the city, motives of humanity induced me to ſend, by the Honourable Enſign Gordon, a ſummons to the Governor to deliver to me the city and fortreſs, that the exceſſes and calamities which would moſt probably occur if the troops entered in a hoſtile manner might be avoided; informing him that the Britiſh character would inſure to them the exerciſe of their religion, and protection to their perſons and all private property. He returned to me an Officer to aſk ſome hours to draw up conditions: but could not conſent to delay my march, which I commenced as ſoon as the whole had croſſed the Rio Chuelo; and, on arriving near the city, an Officer of the Governor again met me with a number of conditions to which I had not then time to attend; but ſaid I would confirm by writing what I had promiſed, when in poſſeſſion of the city; and the terms granted and ſigned by Sir Home Popham and myſelf I have the honour to annex.—I alſo tranſmit a Return of the Killed, Wounded, and Miſſing, on the 26th and 27th of June, as well as the Return of the Ordnance taken.—I cannot conclude

without aſſuring you of the unwearied zeal and aſſiduity of Commodore Sir Home Popham, in whatever could contribute to the ſucceſs of this expedition, and of the cordial co-operation and great aſſiſtance which I have received from him.

I have the honour to be, &c.

W. C. BERESFORD, Maj. Gen.

*Major-General Sir D. Baird, Commanding in Chief, &c.*

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I have the honour to inform his Majeſty's Miniſters, that I had detached Captain Arbuthnot, of the 20th Light Dragoons, on the 3 inſtant, with a party conſiſting of ſeven dragoons and twenty infantry, (the whole mounted,) to a place called Luxan, fifty miles diſtant. My principal object was to have the country reconnoitred, and to ſee what were the diſpoſitions of the inhabitants; but with the avowed object of eſcorting back ſome of the treaſure which had been taken from here, and to prevent its following the Viceroy, which I had reaſon to ſuſpect was intended, though it was ſaid to be all private property; and, in which caſe, we had declared, if brought back, it ſhould be given to its owners, if of this city. Captain Arbuthnot returned laſt night, and, I am glad to ſay, with information of a pleaſing nature; for your Lordſhip will ſee, by this detachment paſſing ſo eaſily through the country, that whatever their preſent inclinations may be, there is no very great danger from any hoſtile intentions againſt us: and Captain Arbuthnot reports rather favourably of the general diſpoſitions of the people. The country to Luxan, as I have already repreſented, in general the whole of it, is a perfect flat, and the view of the horizon obſtructed by nothing but the immenſe herds of horſes and cattle—but principally horned cattle.

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The waggons conveying this treaſure may be expected here to-morrow. Thoſe with the Royal Treaſure, and that of the Philippine Company, arrived ſome time ſince, and are already embarked.

The Hon. Major Deane, who is the bearer of theſe diſpatches, will give any further information to his Majeſty's Miniſters that they may deſire; and I beg to recommend him as an Officer deſerving of any mark of favour that his Majeſty may be graciouſly pleaſed to beſtow on him.

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ham and myſelf have thought it right to reſerve here, for the exigencies of the Army and Navy, a conſiderable ſum; and for the purpoſe of keeping down the exchange on bills drawn by the reſpective ſervices, and which would otherwiſe bring the dollar to an enormous price.

It is eſtimated, that the merchandize in the King's Stores, principally Jeſuits' Bark and Quickſilver, and which is in the Philippine Company's Stores, with the little that is retained of floating property, will amount, if it can be diſpoſed of, to between two and three millions of dollars. Of the bullion delivered in, ſome is claimed as private property, and which ſhall be delivered in the ſame ſpirit of liberality with which, we truſt, it will be conſidered we have acted here. The ſixty-one thouſand ſeven hundred and ninety dollars were yeſterday delivered to the Conſulada, on their aſſurance only that it belonged to the people of this town; and they have a claim upon forty or fifty thouſand dollars more, which will be ſettled this day.

*Total Account of Monies, &c. received in Conſequence of an Agreement on the 28th June, 1806.*

Embarked on board the Narciſſus, 1,086,208—Remain in the Treaſury, 205,115—Total, 1,291,323 dollars.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, SEPT. 13.

*Captain Donnelly, of his Majeſty's Ship Narciſſus, arrived laſt Night at this Office, with a Diſpatch from Commodore Sir Home Popham, Knt., addreſſed to William Marſden, Eſq., of which the following is a Copy:—*

*Narciſſus, off Buenos Ayres, 6th July, 1806.*

SIR,

In the letter which I had the honour to addreſs you from St. Helena, on the 30th of April, I fully explained, for the information of my Lords Commiſſioners of the Admiralty, the motives that induced me to preſs ſo ſtrongly the urgency and expediency of undertaking an expedition againſt the enemy's ſettlements in the Rio de la Plata. I have therefore only to give you a ſhort detail of the proceedings of the ſquadron, previouſly congratulating their Lordſhips on his Majeſty's forces being in full poſſeſſion of Buenos Ayres and its Dependencies, the capital of one of the richeſt and moſt extenſive Provinces of South America. To the commerce of Great Britain it exhibits peculiar advantages, as well as to the active induſtry of her manufacturing towns. And when I venture, in addition, to aſſure their Lordſhips of the extreme healthineſs of the climate, I truſt I only hold out a conſolation that the friends of every perſon employed on this expedition are juſtly entitled to, and which, I am ſatisfied, will be equally gratifying to the feelings of every Britiſh ſubject.

As I conſidered it an object of material conſequence to obtain the earlieſt local information in the River, I placed the ſquadron under the direction of Captain Rowley, on the 27th of May, and preceded it in the Narciſſus for that purpoſe. On the 8th ult. we anchored near the Iſland of Flores, and, after paſſing Monte Video the following day, we detained a Portugueſe ſchooner, by whom the intelligence we formerly received was generally confirmed. On the 11th we fell in with the Encounter and Ocean tranſport, near the ſouth coaſt of the river, and on the 13th we joined the ſquadron. It was immediately determined to attack the capital, and no time was loſt in removing the Marine Battalion to the Narciſſus, the Encounter, and the tranſports, for the purpoſe of proceeding to Buenos Ayres, while the Diadem blockaded the port of Monte Video, and the Raiſonnable and Diomede, by way of demonſtration, cruiſed near Maldonado, and other aſſailable points. Our progreſs up the river was very much retarded by the ſhoalneſs of the water, adverſe winds and currents, continual fogs, and the great inaccuracy of the charts; but, by the unremitting and laborious exertions of the Officers and men I had the honour to command, theſe difficulties were ſurmounted, and the ſquadron anchored, on the afternoon of the 25th, off Point Quelmey à Pouichin, about twelve miles from Buenos Ayres.

As it was impoſſible for the Narciſſus to approach the ſhore on account of the ſhoalneſs of the water, the Encounter was run in ſo cloſe as to take the ground, the more effectually to cover the debarkation of the Army in caſe of neceſſity; the whole, however, was landed in the courſe of the evening, without the leaſt oppoſition, conſiſting of the detachment of his Majeſty's troops from the Cape, and that from St. Helena, with the Marine Battalion under the orders of Captain King, of his

his Majeſty's ſhip the Diadem, which was compoſed of the marines of the ſquadron, augmented by the incorporation of ſome ſeamen and three companies of Royal Blues, from the ſame ſource of enterpriſe, which had been regularly trained for that duty, and dreſſed in an appropriate uniform.

The enemy was poſted at the village of Reduction, which was on an eminence about two miles from the beach, with the appearance of a fine plain between the two armies, which, however, proved, on the following morning, to be only a moraſs in a high ſtate of verdure. This, in ſome meaſure, checked our advancement, nor did the enemy open his field train till the troops were nearly in the middle of the ſwamp, from whence he thought it impoſſible for them to be extricated.

[After expreſſing a high ſenſe of the good behaviour of the Officers and ſeamen who ſerved in the Expedition, the Commodore, in concluſion, ſays—"I have ſent Lieutenant Groves to take poſſeſſion of Enſenaba de Baragob, a poſt to the eaſtward of Buenos Ayres, where I underſtand there are two gun-veſſels and two merchant ſhips."]

HOME POPHAM.

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WHITEHALL, SEPT. 13.

The King has been pleaſed to nominate and appoint Major-General Sir John Stuart, Knight, to be one of the Knights Companions of the Moſt Honourable Order of the Bath.

☞ In the hurry of publiſhing the Extraordinary Gazette on Friday, the 5th inſtant, the following paſſage in Sir John Stuart's Diſpatch was omitted to be inſerted between the paragraph in page 1149, ending with the words, "during my movement," and the paragraph beginning, "After ſome looſe firing."

"Had General Regnier thought proper to remain upon his ground, the difficulties of acceſs to him were ſuch, that I could not poſſibly have made an impreſſion upon him. But quitting this advantage, and croſſing the river with his entire force, he came down to meet us upon the open plain; a meaſure to which he was, no doubt, encouraged by a conſideration of his cavalry, an arm with which, unfortunately, I was altogether unprovided."

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SATURDAY, SEPT. 20.

[This Gazette contains an account of a French frigate, of 30 guns, being driven on ſhore on the French coaſt, near Cape Frehol, by his Majeſty's ſhip Conſtance, and the Strenuous and Sharp-ſhooter gun-brigs. Captain Burrowes, of the Conſtance, off Jerſey, ſtates, in a letter to Sir James Saumarez, that from the ſituation of the frigate, there is every reaſon to ſuppoſe that ſhe would ſhortly become a wreck.

This Gazette likewiſe contains his Majeſty's Order in Council for opening a Trade with Buenos Ayres, and its dependencies, according to the regulations in force betwen this country and its colonial poſſeſſions in the Weſt Indies and America. The arrangement made by Sir Home Popham, for the reduction of the duties on imports is confirmed, with the exception of German linens, which, for the preſent, remain ſubject to the old duties. *The importation of Slaves is totally prohibited.*]

# FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

THE ſplendid victory obtained by the Britiſh forces in Calabria, the capture of Buenos Ayres, and the certainty of the Emperor of Ruſſia having rejected the Preliminaries into which his Miniſter, D'Oubril, was tricked by French artifice; are the moſt important topics to which the public mind has, this month, been drawn.

Of the victory in Calabria, the particulars, as given in an Extraordinary Gazette, will be found in page 233, furniſhing an eloquent diſplay of Britiſh valour, Britiſh honour, and Britiſh humanity.

The agreeable intelligence of the capture of Buenos Ayres, by the expedition under General Beresford and Sir Home Popham, on the 28th of June laſt, is alſo given from the Gazette in page 228.

The diſpatches which contained the Ruſſian intelligence were brought from Mr. Thornton, our Miniſter at Hamburgh, and contain an account of the *Refuſal of the Emperor of Ruſſia to ratify the*

*the Treaty ſigned by M. D'Oubril at Paris.* The information was brought by a courier from St. Peterſburgh to the Ruſſian Conſul, by whom it was communicated officially to Mr. Thornton. The fact of the refuſal of the Emperor Alexander to ratify the Preliminary Treaty with France, had been officially announced to all the Foreign Miniſters at the Imperial Court.

To the foregoing we may ſubjoin a fourth topic, not leſs intereſting, from the events it may produce, than the other three—namely, that *Pruſſia and Sweden have compromiſed their differences.*

The King of Sweden has poſſeſſed himſelf of Lauenburgh in behalf of his Britannic Majeſty; and by this ſtep, as if a matter underſtood between Pruſſia and Sweden, the blockade of Pruſſian ports by Sweden, with the embargo on Pruſſian veſſels in Swediſh ports, are removed.

It is ſtated likewiſe, that the Pruſſian preparations are continued with the utmoſt activity. The Electors of Saxony and Heſſe are ſaid to have already concluded a Treaty with that Power. The Ruſſian army is to be augmented to 500,000 men, 150,000 are now on the frontiers.

The laſt Paris papers ſpeak as if Buonaparté was decided for war, and intended to begin with Pruſſia; while Pruſſia and her Allies (Saxony and Heſſe) were, on the other hand, uſing every exertion to bring into the field not leſs than 200,000 men.

The King of Sweden opened the Diet of Pomerania on the 7th inſtant, with great ſolemnity, and in a maſterly ſpeech; in which he ſays, "I deem it my duty ſolemnly to declare, that by this political change, my German territories are by no means ſeparated from their connexion with the Holy Roman Empire. No! be it far from me to ſet ſuch an example at this period!"

A reconciliation between Pruſſia and Great Britain, we underſtand, may be immediately expected.

The Hamburgh papers have publiſhed the Ruſſian Note, declaring the Emperor's reaſons for not ratifying M. D'Oubril's Treaty; "*becauſe it is entirely contrary to the orders and inſtructions that he received.*" M. D'Oubril has been commanded to retire to his eſtate in the country. Five hundred thouſand Ruſſians are ſaid to be ready to march. The Emperor of Ruſſia is expected at Berlin, and the King of Pruſſia is on the point of joining his army in perſon. The Auſtrian government ſeems ſilently preparing for war, and Cattaro is not yet given up.

The *Moniteur* notices, with affected contempt, the refuſal of the Emperor Alexander to ratify the Treaty ſigned by M. D'Oubril. It adds, that though Buonaparté deſired a reconciliation, he never would ſuffer an imperious intermeddling intereſt on the part of Ruſſia, out of the *ſphere* of her *power*, or in diſcuſſions *foreign* to her *localities*.

The report that Buonaparté had demanded of Pruſſia the ceſſion of Eaſt Friedland and Embden, will prove, we believe, to have been well founded. The Court of Berlin has taken every neceſſary precaution to guard againſt the conſequences of a ſudden irruption of the enemy in that quarter. The Bank has been removed from Embden to a place of greater ſafety. It paſſed through Bremen on the 20th of laſt month, on the way to Berlin.

Accounts from Paris mention, that a new Catechiſm has been completed for the uſe of all the Churches in the French Empire; which, with the approbation of the Repreſentative of the Holy See, will ſhortly be publiſhed.

The ninety-ſix Jew Deputies are very conſtant in their ſittings at Paris. They dreſs in black, and deliberate with heads uncovered. A guard of honour, of fifty men, attend at the door, and turn out, with preſented arms, on the arrival and departure of the Deputies. Such as have no equipages of their own are conveyed thither and back in the Emperor's carriages.

Notwithſtanding all the meaſures taken for the intercepting of Jerome Buonaparté, it appears that he has had the good fortune to eſcape. It is ſtated in a French paper that he had arrived at Paris; and we ſince find, that, after being chaſed for two days by the Gibraltar man of war, he got ſafe into Concarneau, the Bay of la Foret, off l'Orient.—It is impoſſible to deſcribe the chagrin and vexation of the people belonging to the Gibraltar, when the preſs of ſail they were carrying to come up with the flying enemy carried away their foremaſt. They were gaining faſt upon the Veteran; every man was at his poſt; and they made as ſure of capturing the runaway as if he had already been in their poſſeſſion.

The

The arrival of Jerome Buonaparté, on the 26th ult., is trumpeted forth in the *Moniteur*, with a liſt of veſſels taken and deſtroyed, with their value, &c.—The *Moniteur* makes no mention of his running away from the Gibraltar!—He is now *Prince* Jerome.

Letters from Malta, dated the 16th of July, bring advice of a dreadful accident happening at that Iſland:—On the 15th of July, the magazine, containing nearly 400 barrels of gunpowder and other combuſtibles, blew up, and has done conſiderable damage. Upwards of 1400 of the inhabitants are reported to have been deſtroyed and wounded. A valuable fleet from England, which had arrived in the harbour on the 14th of July, has alſo received conſiderable damage.

General Miranda's ſquadron, conſiſting of two ſhips, two brigs, two ſchooners, and three gun-boats, ſailed on the 24th of July for the coaſt of Cumana, under Britiſh colours, with the flag of Peru at the main, and eſcorted by the Lily ſloop of war. They went off in high ſpirits, and were joined by a number of volunteers from Trinidad.

*Quebec, July 7.*—The tranſport ſhip Naias, bound for this port laſt fall, with three companies of the 100th regiment, Major Bertram, and ſeveral women and children, was unhappily wrecked on a ſmall iſland to the eaſtward of Cape Ray, on the 23d of October laſt. Thirty-four men croſſed over on a raft made from fragments of the wreck to Newfoundland, twenty-ſeven of whom periſhed in the woods. The five paſſengers in the Commerce, and two ſeamen, who remained at Newfoundland, are the only ſurvivors of all that ſailed in the Naias. They had the good fortune to be ſaved by their incapacity of continuing their route with the twenty-ſeven that periſhed. Thus, melancholy to relate, were about 230 ſouls, the greater part in the prime of life, full of health, comelineſs, vigour, and ſpirits, ſuddenly ingulphed in the briny waves, a prey to the voracious monſters of the deep. Major Bertram diſcovered much manlineſs and preſence of mind, exhorting all to die like ſoldiers. As an expreſſion of their grief for this melancholy event, all the Officers of the regiment, in garriſon here, have put on mourning, by wearing crape. Captain Jacob Sherrard, of the 100th regiment, third ſon of Mr. Sherrard, of Dublin, was among the unhappy ſufferers. The names of the perſons known to be ſaved of the 100th regiment are—Edward Cornwall, Corporal; James M'Garnie, John Croſier, John M'Dermod, and Jas. M'Kennah, privates 100th regiment; Daniel Donovan, and Thomas Robertſon, ſailors.—The following are the names of the Officers who were on board:—Major Bertram, Captains Enright and Sherrard, Lieutenant Dawſon, Enſigns Falkner, Cooper, and Ormſby, and Aſſiſtant Surgeon W. Hendrick, all of the 100th regiment.

The Leander, which annoyed the Americans ſo much upon the Halifax ſtation, has arrived at Portſmouth. We underſtand that ſhe has been ordered home, as a proof of the conciliatory ſpirit of this country towards the United States.

# DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

AUGUST 29.

THE Theatre Royal, now erecting at Manchester, was let to Mr. M'Cready, at 1600l. a year, and an annual free benefit for a public charity.

Cooke, the actor, brought an action, at the laſt Carrickfergus aſſizes, againſt Mr. Atkins, the manager of the Belfaſt Theatre, for the ſum of 127l. 10s. as a balance due to him for an engagement in the year 1804. But it appeared in evidence, that Cooke (in conſequence of his want of attraction, and the conſequent loſs of the Manager) agreed to give up the ſum in queſtion, upon condition of receiving a ring, in token of Mr. Atkins' reſpect; which was accordingly given to him. The Jury, of courſe, found a verdict for the defendant, with coſts.

SEPT. 1. This morning, at ſix o'clock, a fire broke out at the diſtillery belonging to Meſſrs. Smith, Cook, and Tate, in Millbank, Weſtminſter, which burnt with incredible fury for near two hours, deſtroying the valuable ſteam-engine, eſtimated at 5000l., being capable of working eight ſtones at one time, in the proceſs of grinding corn and malt.

A great

A great quantity of corn was alſo deſtroyed; fortunately the dwelling-houſe eſcaped. The damage is eſtimated at 60,000l., which was chiefly inſured. The firſt partner in the above firm is W. Smith, Eſq. M. P. for Norwich.

3. Was executed at Ilcheſter, purſuant to his ſentence, for forgery, J. Docko Romney Rouvellet. From the time of his ſentence to the hour of his execution, he evinced a pious, manly, chriſtian fortitude; denied with his dying breath the crime for which he ſuffered, and ſaid, "that he was the victim of a perjured woman, whom he forgave, as well as all the world."

4. A dreadful cataſtrophe took place in Angel-court, Charing-croſs, in a houſe of ill fame. Margaret Smith, a young woman, being in company with a man who uſed to frequent her lodging, and two women, an altercation aroſe, and ſhe was ſeverely beaten by ſome of the party, and ſuddenly precipitated from a two-pair of ſtairs window into a cellar below; but whether ſhe leaped out to avoid the blows, or was thrown out by the others, we do not learn. Her ſkull was fractured, and alſo ſome of her limbs; and in this ſtate ſhe was carried to the Weſtminſter Infirmary, where ſhe remains with little hopes of recovery. The two women and the man are in cuſtody.

At the execution of Matſell, at Birmingham, for maliciouſly firing at and wounding a watchman of that town, being deſired to give a ſignal the moment he wiſhed to be turned off; when every thing was ready, he threw up a handkerchief that he held in his hand, and exclaimed—"Here goes!"

Mrs. Forſyth opened her houſe at Broadſtairs, that Mrs. Siddons might give Readings for the benefit of the Sea Bathing Infirmary at Margate. The tickets, about 300, were 10s. 6d. each; they were all iſſued by private hands, the name of the party being put down on the back, and indorſed when tranſferred. This benevolent deſign was fully anſwered, but unfortunately ill repaid. While the buſtle of the company engaged the attention of Mrs. Forſyth and family, a ſervant went into a bed-room and ſtole a box of jewels, worth upwards of 900l., the property of Mrs. Forſyth. [They have been ſince returned.]

Steephill. A beautiful ſeat on the back of the Iſle of Wight has been burnt to the ground.

7. At night ſome vile incendiary ſet fire to a rick of barley, containing the produce of ſixteen acres of land, belonging to the Hon. John Monckton, at Fineſhade, near Stamford, and the ſame was entirely conſumed. Fortunately no further miſchief enſued, although numerous ſtacks were ſtanding near. At a ſmall diſtance from the rick-yard, where the fire began, a letter was found, without a ſuperſcription, the contents of which are of the moſt diabolical nature, threatening to ſhoot the keeper, ſhould he dare to proceed thirty yards from that place: to give greater weight to their infernal machination, a bullet was encloſed in the letter.

Mr. Sainſbury, of Weſton, has obtained the aſtoniſhing number of 2000 grains of Egyptian wheat from two ears, ſown in his own garden.

The Board of Agriculture has this year offered various Premiums for the promotion of that uſeful ſcience; among which are the three following; viz.

1. "To the perſon who ſhall produce to the Board, a Model of the beſt and cheapeſt Cottage, on a ſcale of one inch to a foot; with eſtimates of the expenſe of erecting it—from five to ten guineas, according to merit.

2. "It having been repreſented to the Board, that there are roads in ſome parts of the kingdom, where much carriers' work is regularly done with one-horſe carts; and as, in ſuch caſes, it is conceived that it might be eaſy for ſuch carriers to ſubſtitute oxen, or ſpayed heifers, in ſome of their carts for compariſon, the Board will give to the Carrier, or other perſon, who ſhall make the experiment in the moſt ſatisfactory manner, during one year, and report the reſult to the Board—fifty guineas.

"It is required, that the oxen be fed in the ſame manner as the horſes, and not to be under five years old.

5. "To the perſon who ſhall diſcover a principle, which may lighten the draught of oxen to carriages—twenty guineas; being the amount of a legacy left by the late Colonel Goate, of Brent Eleigh, Suffolk, for this ſpecific purpoſe."

8. As Mr. W. King, of Adderbury, Oxon, was going to church, to be married to a Miſs Williams, of Banbury, the conſtables met him within a few yards of the church-door, and took him away (for leaving a former family chargeable to Adderbury) to the great grief and alarm of the intended bride, who had juſt entered the church.

A woman

A woman of Spalding, who was rather advanced in years, and much deformed, laſt week underwent the Cæſarean operation, performed by Mr. Viſe, and was made happy in beholding a ſon alive, who continues in perfect health. The poor woman, we are ſorry to add, did not ſurvive many hours, from cauſes independant of the operation.

10. Daniels, the ſtock-broker, was brought up to town by Rivet, the police officer, and taken to the Manſion-houſe, where a great crowd was collected to ſee him. As he had not had an opportunity of conſulting his friends, the Lord Mayor committed him to the Poultry Compter till Thurſday. He was found by Rivet, on the Thurſday previous, in the Iſle of Man, under the care of a ſerjeant's guard; his perſon being identified, the Governor immediately granted an order for his removal to England, and alſo for a ſearch after the property he carried with him.—Only 950l. were found on his perſon: he peremptorily refuſed to give up the remainder, unleſs he could be permitted to remain on the iſland. Expoſtulation, and a little ſtratagem, at laſt induced him to alter his determination; and he conducted a gentleman who accompanied Rivett into the bed-room of the landlord of the houſe in which he reſided, and directed him to look behind a corner cupboard, in which curious ſituation Bank Notes were found, ſealed up, amounting in the whole to 10,650l.

14. The King George Packet, of and from Parkgate, for Dublin, was loſt at night, near Hoyle Bank, and all on board periſhed, except five men and a boy; 125 perſons were drowned, among whom were ſeven cabin paſſengers.

16. Mr. Daniels was brought up for examination before the Lord Mayor at the Manſion-houſe; when his buying 30,000l. worth of Omnium, ſelling it again, and running away with the money to the Iſle of Man, with a variety of other circumſtances, being proved by Mr. Montifiore, his broker, and other perſons, the Lord Mayor ordered the priſoner to be brought up next day.

17. The Lord Mayor, after conſulting with the Counſel for the proſecution, and the Priſoner's Counſel, determined to liberate Mr. Daniels; which being done, he was detained on Lord Ellenborough's Warrant, to make his appearance to a commiſſion of Bankruptcy.—He has ſince been liberated.

18. A Court of Bank Proprietors was held; when it was announced by the Governor, that the half-yearly dividend, about to take place, would be 3½ per cent, together with a *bonus* of 5 per cent. The bank likewiſe to pay the Property Tax on the dividends.

The Prince's Tour. On account of the preſs of matter, we have only room for the following, relative to the tour of the Prince of Wales and Duke of Clarence:—

On the 25th of Auguſt his Royal Highneſs the Prince left London and called at Buſhy Park, to take with him, as per appointment, his brother the Duke of Clarence.—At half paſt five, the Royal Brothers ſet out from Buſhy Park, accompanied by Colonel Lee and Major Bloomfield. Their Royal Highneſſes ſlept that night at Benſon, Oxfordſhire, and paſſed through Oxford about one o'clock on Tueſday; they then proceeded to Blenheim, and drove through the Park, expreſſing themſelves highly gratified with both the internal and external beauties of that magnificent place, and at the ſame time teſtifying their regret that they could not devote more time to view and inſpect them. Their Royal Highneſſes next proceeded to the Earl of Guilford's, at Wroxton Abbey where they dined; on Wedneſday a round of entertainments were provided for the amuſement of the Royal Gueſts during their ſtay, among which was a play, performed on Friday. Their Royal Highneſſes, on their route to Ragley, the delightful manſion of the Marquis of Hertford, ſtopped at the Lion Inn, in Stratford, where the Volunteers were aſſembled to receive them. The Prince of Wales was waited upon by the Mayor and Corporation, who preſented a loyal addreſs to his Royal Highneſs, accompanied with an elegant box, adorned with an appropriate inſcription, made of the celebrated mulberry-tree planted by the immortal Warwickſhire Bard. While at Ragley, the Royal Brothers viſited Warwick and Warwick Caſtle. Their Royal Highneſſes, after leaving Ragley, paſſed through Shrewſbury about half paſt five o'clock on Tueſday afternoon, on their way to Roſs Hall, the ſeat of Cecil Forteſcue, Eſq. M. P., to which place they were eſcorted by a detachment of the Shrewſbury Yeomanry.—Their Royal Highneſſes, after leaving Roſs Hall, proceeded to Loton, the ſeat of Sir Robert Leighton, Bart., and from thence to Trentham Hall, on a viſit to the Marquis of Stafford. At all the places they viſited, the gentry and

country people aſſembled, to teſtify their reſpect and loyalty. Addreſſes were preſented from various Corporations, &c. and moſt graciouſly anſwered. The Volunteers who turned out were noticed with great and peculiar condeſcenſion by the Royal Touriſts. On the 18th inſtant the Prince of Wales and Duke of Clarence paid a viſit to Liverpool, to which place they went from Knowſley in a coach and ſix of the Earl of Derby's, followed by 20 other carriages. On their arrival, they were received by the Duke of Glouceſter, the Dragoon Guards, Devon Militia, Liverpool Volunteers, &c. After the Royal brothers had inſpected the docks and various other eſtabliſhments, they partook of an elegant dinner provided by the Mayor, and in the evening returned to Knowſley. The entertainment coſt the Corporation of Liverpool not leſs than 10,000l. The number of perſons who flocked to Liverpool upon the occaſion was immenſe, and their loyalty was commenſurate with their numbers.

The propenſity of dogs to worry and deſtroy ſheep in the night has recently been ſeverely felt in the valuable flock of Col. Anſtey, of Ibſley Houſe, Hants: —Ten ſheep, three lambs, and a Spaniſh ram, of the Merino breed, have been killed, and fifteen ſheep and three lambs wounded, by a dog of the old Spaniel breed, and a mongrel bitch.

A raven lately died belonging to Mr. Tindall, at the Marquis of Granby inn, in Lincoln, aged 29 years. When firſt taken, he frequently took his flight from the inn for a month or five weeks, and returned again. He had one thigh broken twice.

Ann White, ſingle woman, is committed to Bedford Gaol, by the Coroner, on ſuſpicion of throwing her new-born female child into a privy, at Dunſtable. It is ſingular, that three days before a new-born infant was taken out of the ſame privy, and the inqueſt found that *ſuch child was ſtill born*. From circumſtances produced in evidence, it appeared that Ann White was the mother of both children.

A poor woman, who was lately about to be tried in Ireland for a capital offence, was aſked by the Judge if ſhe had any Counſel or Attorney? She replied, very ſeriouſly, "She had no Counſel but God, and no Attorney but his Lordſhip."

19. This morning, two old houſes, in Harp-lane, Tower-ſtreet, fell to the ground: five perſons were killed, and many dreadfully hurt, there being not leſs than thirty people in both houſes at the time of the accident.

20. This afternoon the public were gratified with beholding the firſt fruits of the gallant achievements of his Majeſty's forces in South America, brought up in triumph to the metropolis, and lodged in the Bank of England. It conſiſted of eight waggons, laden with the treaſure brought home by the Narciſſus from Buenos Ayres. On each of the eight waggons the words "Treaſure Cheſt" were painted in large letters; on the top were diſplayed the ſtandard of the Viceroy of Buenos Ayres, and different Spaniſh enſigns, ſurmounted by the Britiſh flag; parties of our gallant ſeamen and marines, who had aſſiſted in the glorious enterprize, guarded round the waggons; a few of the artillery men were poſted at the field-pieces which protected the treaſure. The Clapham Volunteers and the Loyal Britons eſcorted the treaſure into town. The cavalcade paſſed by the Admiralty, turned to the left, went round St. James's-ſquare, and then along the Strand to the Bank, *where a million of dollars were depoſited.* But this is only a ſmall part of what may be expected, though the Britiſh Commanders have liberally relinquiſhed all demands upon private property. To the inhabitants they have been indulgent in the extreme, requiring only ſubmiſſion; and the ſurrender of public property.—Such unexampled generoſity and moderation will doubtleſs make the inhabitants of the Spaniſh colonies wiſh to be connected with Great Britain. By ſuch a union we ſhould have a never-failing market for our commodities; and our enemies would be for ever deprived of the power of adding the reſources of thoſe rich countries to their other means of annoying us.

21. A duel was fought this morning between Baron Hompeſch and a Mr. Richardſon, of Colcheſter, in conſequence of the Baron, who is near-ſighted, running againſt Mr. Richardſon and two ladies, in the ſtreet. On the exchange of the third piſtol Mr. Richardſon was ſhot through the body, and taken off the ground without hopes of recovery.

Sir A. S. Hamond, M.P. for Ipſwich, has *reſigned* from the office of Comptroller of the Navy, on a penſion of 1500l. a-year in addition to his half-pay as a Naval Captain; with a reverſion of 500l. a-year to Lady H.

A Com-

A Commiſſion has paſſed the Seal for the eſtabliſhment of a Court of Admiralty at the Cape of Good Hope, and the following appointments have taken place: — Winchcombe Hartley, Eſq. Judge; Andrew Caſſels, Eſq. King's Advocate; the Hon. William Grey, Regiſtrar; and Dennis O'Brien, Eſq. Marſhall.

The expenſes of Lord Nelſon's funeral, we are told, amounted to 14,690l. 11s. 6d.; and thoſe of the Right Honourable William Pitt to 6045l. 2s. 6d.

*Caution.*—There are now in circulation a number of 1l. and 2l. Bank of England notes, particularly in the country, moſtly ſigned "*W. Coulier.*" The imitation is executed with various degrees of exactneſs; but many of them are calculated to deceive an incautious eye.

*To render Cucumbers wholeſome.*—Slice cucumbers into a baſin of cold ſpring water, and it will not only make them eat by far more criſp and fine, but will alſo render them much more wholeſome, and effectually prevent their riſing in the ſtomach. The water will completely extract and take away the pernicious juice of the cucumber, which is the principal cauſe of their ſo often diſagreeing with the ſtomach.

# BIRTHS.

AUGUST 22.

At General Pigot's, Hertford-ſtreet, the Lady of Lord Henry Fitzroy of a ſon.

23. The Lady of John Phillips, eſq. of Surry Lodge, Lambeth, of a ſon.

At Southampton, Lady Charlotte Howard of a ſon.

# MARRIAGES.

William Gosling, eſq. of Roehampton, to the Hon. Charlotte de Grey, ſecond daughter of Lord Walſingham.

Edward Knatchbull, eſq. to Miſs Annabella Chriſtiana Honeywood.

Gilbert Elliot, eſq. ſon of Lord Minto, to Miſs Mary Brydone, daughter of Patrick Brydone, eſq.

Mr. Charles R. Aikin, ſon of Dr. Aikin, to Miſs Wakefield, daughter of the late Gilbert Wakefield.

# MONTHLY OBITUARY.

AUGUST 23.

The Hon. William Henry Bouverie, of Belchworth Houſe, Surry, brother to the Earl of Radnor.

25. Francis Grojan, eſq., clerk to the commiſſioners of the court of requeſt, and many years deputy high bailiff of Weſtminſter, aged 72.

27. At Jerſey, in his 95th year, Charles Lempriere, eſq. many years chief magiſtrate of that iſland.

Mr. Tootell, of Acton Street, Grays Inn Road.

Lately, at Liverpool, J. Jackſon, M.D.

Lately, at Rotherham, the Rev. John Holden, fellow of Sidney College, Cambridge, B. A. 1784. M. A. 1787. S. T. B. 1794.

29. Giles Rooke, eſq. ſon of Mr. Juſtice Rooke.

At Chelſea, Edward Nairne, F. R. S., in his 81ſt year, formerly of Cornhill, and optician to his majeſty.

30. John Deffel, eſq. of Francis Street, Bedford Square.

Lately, near Emmanuel College, Cambridge, the Rev. James Goodwin, formerly Bones, heretofore fellow of King's College, Cambridge, 1750. B. A. 1756. M. A. 1759. He was Vicar of Weedon, Northamptonſhire.

Sept. 1. Mr. John Gregory, editor of the Leiceſter Journal.

Lately, at Great Glemham, at the advanced age of 107 years, Suſan Paxman: ſhe had lived in three centuries, and in five reigns. She was attended to the grave by her youngeſt ſon, who is at preſent upwards of 70 years of age.

3. Mr. Stageldoir, property man to Drury Lane Theatre

4. Mr. Henry Toten, of Chancery Lane, law ſtationer.

5. Lady Hopkins, relict of Sir John H., knt. and alderman.

At Twickenham, in her 90th year,

Mrs. Cambridge, relict of Richard Owen Cambridge, esq.

6. At Fareham, Hants., Samuel Hemphill, Esq. of the Royal Navy.

8. Patrick Obrien, better known by the name of the Irish Giant. This extraordinary giant, whose height was nearly nine feet, was born at Kinsale, in the kingdom of Ireland, and had long been the wonder of the age; he died in his 46th year, at the Hotwells, Bristol. His real name was Patrick Cotter; he was born of obscure parentage, in Kinsale, and was originally a bricklayer; but his uncommon size rendered him a mark for the avarice of a showman, who, for the payment of 50l. per annum, obtained the liberty of exhibiting him for three years in England. Not contented with his bargain, the chapman attempted to *underlet* the liberty of showing him, to another speculator, and poor Cotter, resisting this nefarious transaction, was saddled with a fictitious debt, and thrown into a spunging house in Bristol. In this situation he was, happily for him, visited in prison by a gentleman of the city, who, in compassion to his distress, and having reason to think that he was unjustly detained, very generously became his bail, and ultimately so far investigated the affair, that he not only obtained him his liberty, but freed him from all kind of obligation to serve his task-master any longer. He was at this time eighteen, and retained, to his last breath, a most lively sense of the obligation conferred upon him when a stranger, and in need: an obligation which he manifested also by very *honourable mention* in his will. It happened to be September when he was liberated, and, by the further assistance of his benefactor, he was enabled to set up for himself, in the fair then held in St. James's. Success crowned his undertaking, and in three days, instead of being in penury, he saw himself possessed of thirty pounds, English money.—Let those who know the peasantry of Ireland, judge of his riches! He now commenced, and continued, a regular exhibition of his person, until the last two years, when, having realized an independance sufficient to keep a carriage, and secure to him the conveniencies of life, he declined what was always exceedingly irksome to his feelings. He was unoffending and amiable in his manners to his friends and acquaintance, of whom he had latterly rather a large circle, and he was neither averse to a cheerful glass, nor pleasant company. He had naturally good sense, and his mind was not uncultivated.—Mr. Cotter had at one time in his possession a regular journal of his life, written from day to day, for amusement, but which a whim of the moment induced him to commit to the flames, though he afterwards much regretted the circumstance. In his last moments he was attended by Mr. Plowden, and departed without the smallest apparent pain or agony. He was buried, on Saturday morning, in the Romish Chapel, Trenchard-street, at the early hour of six, to prevent, as much as possible, a crowd; notwithstanding which, the street was immensely thronged; so much so, that the assistance of the constables was highly necessary and proper to keep the door, and resist the importunity of the public to behold the interment. It is supposed 2000 persons at least were present. The ceremony of High Mass was performed at ten o'clock. The coffin, of lead, measured 9 feet 2 inches in the clear, and the wooden case 4 inches more. It was 3 feet across the shoulders. No hearse could be procured sufficiently long, on which account, that end of the coffin which could not be shut in was covered with black cloth. Fourteen men bore him from the hearse to the grave, into which he was let down with pulleys. To prevent any attempt to disturb his remains, of which he had the greatest horror, the grave was made 12 feet in the solid rock, and every precaution was taken to render abortive either force or stratagem: hence the anatomists are deprived of his body.

9. Suddenly, in consequence of an apoplectic fit, John Lloyd, of Berth Hall, in the county of Denbigh, esq. aged 61: he was chief justice of the counties of Caermarthen, Pembroke, and Denbigh, and a king's counsel. His eminence as a lawyer was only surpassed by his virtues as a man; the independence of his mind was only exceeded by the urbanity of his disposition. He was the intimate friend of the late venerable and much-lamented Lord Thurlow, who it appears survived him but three days. Mr. Lloyd had lately returned from his circuit. During the whole course of his tour, and when he left Cardigan, the last town in rotation, he appeared in perfect health, and in that state arrived at his own house; where he was taken ill, and expired in the manner above stated.

Lately, the Rev. William Windsor Fitz Thomas, rector of Arrow and Beaudesert in Warwickshire.

Lately,

Lately, at Maple Hayes, near Litchfield, John Furnwall, eſq. juſtice of the peace for the county of Stafford.

11. At Brighton, Richard Cooke, eſq. of Clarence Houſe, Kenſington.

12. William Wilſon, eſq. of Ayton Cleveland, Yorks.

Edward Lord Thurlow, formerly Lord High Chancellor, born 1735. For an account of this nobleman, ſee Vol. II. p. 9. and Vol. XVI. where is a portrait of his lordſhip.

13. The Rev. Mr. John Brand, the rector of St Mary at Hill, and ſecretary of the Antiquarian Society, at Somerſet Houſe. He roſe on Thurſday morning, about ſeven o'clock, his uſual hour, and went into his ſtudy, where his female ſervant took him an egg, which he uſually ate before he went to Somerſet-Houſe: ſhe afterwards went into an adjoining room, as ſhe had been accuſtomed, and to which he generally came after having eaten his egg, to have his coat bruſhed or his ſhoes tied. She waited a conſiderable time, and at laſt went into his ſtudy, where ſhe diſcovered him lying on the floor, lifeleſs. A ſurgeon was immediately ſent for; but all his attempts to reſtore animation proved ineffectual. Mr. Brand was the author of the Hiſtory of Newcaſtle, in 2 vols. 4to., and Popular Antiquities, 1777, 8vo.; for an enlarged edition of which he had collected ample materials.

The Right Hon. Charles James Fox, Secretary of State. He was born 13th January, 1749.

16. Mr. Packer, late of Drury-lane Theatre, in his 78th year. He was father of the above theatre, but not father of the ſtage. He was buried at St. Paul's, Covent-garden.

18. Mr. Robert Batſon, ſhip-builder, at Limehouſe, aged 74.

19. The Rev. John Eaton, LL.D., rector of St. Paul, Deptford, Kent, and of Fairſted, in Eſſex, formerly fellow of New College, Oxford.

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DEATHS ABROAD.

At Liſbon, at the convent of Barbadinas, Vincent Lunardi, the celebrated aeronaut.

On the 4th of February laſt, on his paſſage from India, the Hon. Colonel Carleton of the 25th light dragoons, eldeſt ſon of Lord Dorcheſter, K.B.

At Reading, in America, Jonah Freeman, ſuppoſed to be 107 years old. At the age of forty he married a free woman of colour, with whom he lived upwards of forty years, and by whom he had five children; two of them died in the defence of America. Previous to this, one of them, by means of his accumulated property, purchaſed his father, took a bill of ſale of him, and reſtored him to freedom. Shortly after this event the affectionate ſon died, leaving his father ſole heir to his little property, in conſequence of which he obtained a *legal bill of ſale of himſelf*. Jonah has been an exemplary profeſſor of Chriſtianity nearly forty years.

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## VARIATIONS OF BAROMETER, THERMOMETER, &c.

By THOMAS BLUNT, No. 22, CORNHILL,

*Mathematical Inſtrument Maker to his Majeſty,*

At Nine o'Clock A. M.

| 1806 | *Barom.* | *Ther.* | *Wind.* | *Obſerv.* |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Aug. 27 | 29.31 | 61 | S | Rain |
| 28 | 29.45 | 62 | SW | Fair |
| 29 | 29.22 | 64 | S | Rain |
| 30 | 29.53 | 61 | SW | Fair |
| 31 | 29.67 | 64 | SW | Ditto |
| Sept. 1 | 29 81 | 65 | W | Ditto |
| 2 | 30.01 | 62 | W | Ditto |
| 3 | 29.90 | 65 | SE | Ditto |
| 4 | 29.73 | 64 | SE | Ditto |
| 5 | 29.90 | 63 | SW | Ditto |
| 6 | 29.91 | 64 | E | Ditto |
| 7 | 29.94 | 65 | SE | Ditto |
| 8 | 29.89 | 63 | NE | Ditto |
| 9 | 29.62 | 58 | N | Rain |
| 10 | 29.65 | 61 | NE | Fair |

| 1806 | *Barom.* | *Ther.* | *Wind.* | *Obſerv.* |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Sept. 11 | 29.53 | 60 | NW | Fair |
| 12 | 29.87 | 61 | N | Ditto |
| 13 | 30.05 | 59 | NW | Ditto |
| 14 | 30.12 | 64 | NE | Ditto |
| 15 | 29.79 | 54 | N | Rain |
| 16 | 30.04 | 53 | N | Fair |
| 17 | 30.16 | 56 | N | Ditto |
| 18 | 30.19 | 58 | W | Ditto |
| 19 | 30.18 | 59 | S | Rain |
| 20 | 30.14 | 61 | S | Fair |
| 21 | 30.10 | 64 | SW | Ditto |
| 22 | 29.87 | 65 | SW | Ditto |
| 23 | 29 87 | 63 | SW | Ditto |
| 24 | 30.00 | 60 | N | Rain |
| 25 | 30.12 | 69 | N | Fair |

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# EACH DAY's PRICE OF STOCKS FOR SEPTEMBER 1806.

| Days | Bank Stock | 3 per Ct Consols | 3perCt Reduc | 3 perCent def. 1808 | perCt Consol | Navy 5perC | New 5perCt | Long Ann. | Short Ann. | Omn. | Imp. 3pr Ct | Imp. Ann. | Irish 5perCt | Irish Ann. | India Stock. | India Bonds. | Exche. Bills. | StateLot. Tickets. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Aug. 27 | 216 | 62 1/2 a 63 1/8 | 63 1/4 | —— | 81 1/2 | 95 5/8 | —— | 18 1/8 | —— | 7 1/2 | 62 7/8 | —— | —— | —— | 186 1/2 | 1s dif. | 1s pr | 19l 15s |
| 28 | 219 | 62 1/4 a 63 1/2 | 64 | —— | 81 1/2 | 95 5/8 | —— | 18 1/4 | 1 1/2 | —— | —— | —— | —— | —— | 188 | 1s dif. | 1s pr | 19l 15s |
| 29 | 218 | 62 1/4 a 63 1/8 | 63 5/8 | —— | 81 1/2 | 95 1/2 | —— | 18 3-16 | —— | 7 1/2 | —— | —— | —— | —— | —— | 1s dif. | 1s pr | 19l 15s |
| 30 | 219 | 62 1/4 a 63 1/8 | —— | —— | 81 1/2 | 95 5/8 | 100 5/8 | 18 1/8 | 1 1/2 | 7 1/4 | —— | —— | —— | —— | —— | 1s dif. | 1s pr | 19l 15s |
| Sept. 1 | 221 1/2 | 62 1/4 a 7/8 | —— | —— | —— | 95 1/8 | —— | —— | —— | 7 | —— | —— | —— | —— | —— | 1s dif. | 1s pr | 19l 15s |
| 2 | holiday | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
| 3 | 221 1/2 | 62 a 1/8 | —— | —— | —— | 95 1/8 | —— | —— | 1 1/2 | 6 1/4 | 62 1/8 | 8 1/2 | —— | —— | 186 1/4 | 2s dif. | par | 19l 15s |
| 4 | 220 1/2 | 62 1/2 a 63 | —— | —— | —— | 95 1/4 | —— | —— | —— | 8 | 62 1/2 | 8 9-16 | —— | —— | —— | 2s dif. | 1s pr | 19l 15s |
| 5 | —— | 62 1/8 a 7/8 | —— | —— | —— | 95 1/4 | —— | —— | —— | 8 | 63 1/8 | 8 1/4 | —— | —— | —— | 1s dif. | 1s pr | 19l 15s |
| 6 | —— | 62 7/8 a 63 1/8 | —— | —— | —— | 95 5/8 | —— | —— | —— | 7 3/4 | —— | —— | —— | —— | —— | 1s dif. | 1s pr | 19l 15s |
| 8 | —— | 63 a 1/8 | —— | —— | —— | 95 3/4 | —— | —— | —— | 8 | —— | 8 1/4 | —— | —— | —— | 1s dif. | 1s pr | 19l 15s |
| 9 | —— | 63 3/8 a 1/2 | —— | —— | —— | 96 1/4 | —— | —— | —— | 9 | 63 5/8 | 8 1/2 | —— | —— | 188 1/2 | 1s dif. | 1s pr | 19l 15s |
| 10 | —— | 63 1/4 a 5/8 | —— | —— | —— | 96 1/2 | —— | —— | —— | 8 1/2 | 63 1/8 | 8 3/4 | —— | —— | —— | 1s dif. | 1s pr | 19l 15s |
| 11 | —— | 63 1/2 a 3/4 | —— | —— | —— | 96 1/2 | —— | —— | —— | 8 1/4 | 63 1/4 | 8 1/2 | —— | —— | 188 1/2 | 1s dif. | 1s pr | 19l 15s |
| 12 | —— | 63 a 3/4 | —— | 60 1/2 | —— | 96 1/2 | —— | —— | —— | 8 3/4 | 63 5/8 | 8 1/2 | —— | —— | —— | 1s dif. | 1s pr | 19l 15s |
| 13 | —— | 63 a 3/4 | —— | —— | —— | 96 1/2 | —— | —— | —— | 8 1/2 | —— | 8 9-16 | —— | —— | —— | 1s dif. | 1s pr | 19l 15s |
| 15 | —— | 63 1/8 a 1/2 | —— | —— | —— | 95 3/8 | —— | —— | —— | 8 | 63 1/8 | 8 1/2 | —— | —— | —— | 1s dif. | 1s pr | 19l 16s |
| 15 | —— | 63 1/4 a 1/2 | —— | —— | —— | 96 | —— | —— | —— | 8 | —— | 8 9-16 | —— | —— | 189 | 1s dif. | 1s pr | 19l 16s |
| 17 | —— | 63 a 1/2 | —— | —— | —— | 96 | —— | —— | —— | 8 1/4 | 63 1/4 | —— | —— | —— | —— | 1s dif. | par | 19l 16s |
| 18 | —— | 62 7/8 a 63 1/4 | —— | —— | —— | 95 5/8 | —— | —— | —— | 7 1/2 | —— | 8 9-16 | —— | —— | —— | 1s dif. | par | 19l 16s |
| 19 | —— | 62 7/8 a 63 1/4 | —— | —— | —— | 95 5/8 | —— | —— | —— | 7 3/4 | 63 | 8 1/2 | —— | —— | —— | 1s dif. | par | 19l 16s |
| 20 | —— | 62 7/8 a 63 | —— | —— | —— | 95 1/2 | —— | —— | —— | 7 1/8 | —— | —— | —— | —— | —— | 1s dif. | 1s pr | 19l 16s |
| 22 | holiday | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
| 23 | —— | 62 5/8 a 63 1/8 | —— | —— | —— | 95 1/2 | —— | —— | —— | 7 1/2 | 62 5/8 | 8 1/2 | —— | —— | —— | 1s dif. | 1s pr | 19l 16s |
| 24 | —— | 62 a 5/8 | —— | —— | —— | 95 1/8 | —— | —— | —— | 6 3/4 | 62 1/4 | 8 1/2 | —— | —— | 185 | 1s dif. | par | 19l 16s |
| 25 | —— | 62 7/8 a 63 1/4 | —— | —— | —— | 95 3/8 | —— | —— | —— | 7 3/4 | —— | 8 1/2 | —— | —— | —— | —— | 1s pr | 19l 16s |

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